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Drawn by J. Nixon Esq.

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near Bangor, N. Wales,

Published by J. Asperne. at the Bible. Crown, & Constitution, Cornhill. November 1, 1808.

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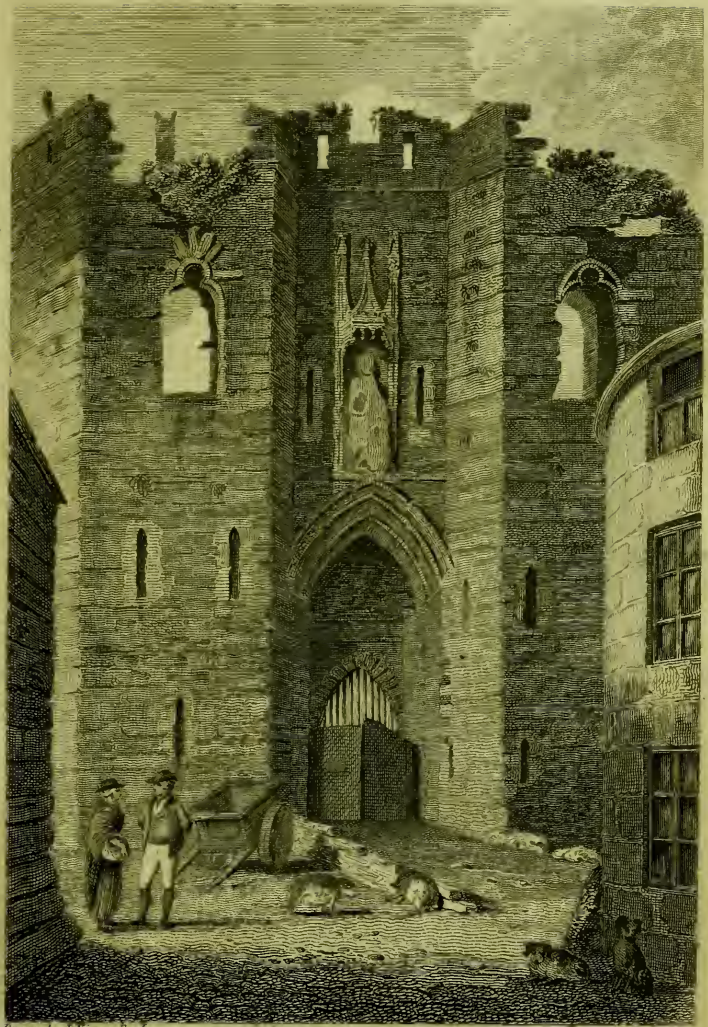
to European Magazine Vol. 53.



Drawn by J. Nixon Esq.

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THE GREAT ENTRANCE TO CAERNARVON CASTLE.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill Feb.y 1.1808.

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European Magazine.

Engraved by Ridley & Blood.

JACOB BRYANT Esq.r

From a drawing by the Rev.d J. Bearblock, at Eton College, 1801.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown and Constitution, 32, Cornhill London. Feb.y 1 1803.

THE

European Magazine,

For JANUARY, 1808.

[Embellished with, 1, an elegant Frontispiece, representing the GATE of CARNARVON CASTLE. And, 2, a Portrait of JACOB BRYANT, Esq.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We avail ourselves of this opportunity to thank our numerous subscribers for the success with which our labours have been crowned, and our readers in general for the candour and indulgence with which, through a wide-extended circulation, they have received our attempts to contribute, in some degree, to their instruction and amusement. Periodical publications, of the nature of this which we at present conduct, have not (however meritorious many may have been, and are) yet reached the height to which, we conceive, they may be carried in this country. Their forms seem congenial to the ideas, the variety of their contents to the temper, and their general disposition and character to the taste of the people. It is, therefore, at once, the duty and interest of their proprietors and editors to blend in their works historical, scientific, philosophical, miscellaneous, and moral articles, and to season their effusions with the *salt* of WIT and *spices* of HUMOUR. This, to the best of our abilities, we have endeavoured to do, as we hope and believe, in a manner that has hitherto merited the approbation of the public. Consequently, without making any extravagant promises for the future, we shall only add, that we shall still persevere, in the ardent hope of improving in a course which has, as we have already observed, been honoured with very general approbation.

The Society for the Suppression of DRAMATIC DULLNESS has our best wishes for its success.

To our Correspondent *W. F. R. G.* we must observe, that a series of well written essays on "moral, literary," and miscellaneous subjects (we leave, how we see, politics and *party* out of the question, because we think there has been *almost* enough written about those already): but to return—such other topics as he has mentioned we shall be very glad to see elucidated: at the same time he must be convinced, that it is impossible for us to give a final answer, until we have see specimens of his productions.

The letter of AMICUS, though dated the 12th instant, we did not receive till the 21st; consequently too late for insertion in this Magazine: it shall appear in the next.

If D. I. will call at any of the PUBLIC OFFICES, his questions will be fully answered.

CAROLA must excuse us from inserting his verses. Party politics are excluded from our plan.

FITZ-ADAM, who gives us *offer* as a rhyme to *greater*, is inadmissible.

We know nothing of either of the poetical pieces mentioned by *J. H.* of *Finsbury*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 9 to January 16.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	71	0	40	6	42	2	35	9	52	9
Kent	70	0	47	0	42	9	37	6	52	6
Sussex	66	2	00	0	40	4	32	10	51	0
Suffolk	68	6	00	0	40	9	31	10	53	1
Cambridge	64	10	42	10	38	0	29	4	55	3
Norfolk	64	10	43	11	38	2	32	10	52	8
Lincoln	69	4	42	0	41	2	30	11	60	6
York	68	6	44	6	38	7	28	11	60	1
Durham	66	8	00	0	40	0	26	10	00	0
Northumb.	65	2	44	11	40	8	33	6	00	0
Cumberland	74	1	54	8	39	1	27	8	00	0
Westmorl.	76	2	56	0	38	2	28	6	00	0
Lancaster	71	9	00	0	41	4	29	1	53	0
Chester	68	0	00	0	00	0	29	2	00	0
Gloucester	63	3	00	0	35	9	27	0	54	10
Somerset	71	11	00	0	36	5	25	4	53	2
Monmouth	65	11	00	0	34	8	27	6	00	0
Devon	68	10	00	0	35	10	26	6	00	0
Cornwall	72	2	00	0	36	0	22	2	00	0
Dorset	68	10	00	0	35	7	30	1	54	0
Hants	67	5	00	0	36	0	30	0	57	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	71	10	00	0	40	2	35	11	57	5
Surrey	72	0	47	0	40	8	39	0	54	6
Hertford	67	10	43	0	43	6	32	6	49	0
Bedford	63	11	48	0	41	1	31	2	53	5
Huntingdon	63	8	00	0	41	10	29	0	53	5
Northampt.	63	8	10	0	39	5	29	10	55	8
Rutland	73	6	00	0	45	0	33	0	68	0
Leicester	69	10	00	0	40	0	30	5	52	9
Nottingham	74	0	46	0	43	2	30	10	59	2
Derby	76	2	00	0	45	8	31	0	60	2
Stafford	72	2	00	0	42	8	33	0	60	6
Salop	68	1	48	2	35	11	31	6	00	0
Hereford	65	6	41	6	33	7	29	10	56	0
Worcester	70	9	00	0	37	5	36	1	52	3
Warwick	74	4	00	0	40	6	35	1	54	3
Wilts	64	0	00	0	34	10	32	2	58	8
Berks	71	2	00	0	38	3	34	6	57	2
Oxford	64	11	00	0	34	7	30	5	50	7
Bucks	66	8	00	0	38	2	33	1	52	0
WALES.										
N. Wales	78	4	00	0	38	8	26	4	00	0
S. Wales	64	3	00	0	34	1	20	0	00	0

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY, 1808.

MEMOIR OF JACOB BRYANT, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

Dediscit animus sero quod didicit diu. SENECA.

IN contemplating the character of that supereminent scholar, the late Jacob Bryant, Esq. with whose portrait we open that species of embellishment to this Volume, the difficulty of erasing first impressions to which our motto alludes, struck us most forcibly, and by a natural concatenation combined itself with the memory of a man, whose whole life was spent in the search of truth, who purified the records of antiquity, divested mythology of fable, and consequently separated the pure gold of historical facts, from the alloy of fiction, and the tinsel of ingenuity.

This man of sublime genius, resting on the adamantine columns of judgment and learning, dared (in an age little given to such abstruse speculations, and when even men of erudition were in a very considerable degree content to think as their fathers thought before them) to combat long received opinions, opinions which, transmitted from the sources of the earliest antiquity to all the European seats of learning, had, from their foundation, spread, as race after race of students became endued with scientific attainments, and expanded the intellectual powers in a manner coextensive to the sphere in which they operated.

This Herculean task was, we repeat, attempted by the man whose genius and learning still exists, and ever will exist in his works, although of his mortal resemblance the original picture from which our portrait is taken, is, we believe, the only specimen.

Recurring therefore to his genius, and to his opinions, we must observe, that as the former was sublime, so the latter were singular; but their singularity arose, in every instance, from a long series of recondite research, and laborious investigation. However fair the surface might appear, it was his habit to place little dependance upon superficial plausibility, but, by a mode of study entirely his own, to bring subjects apparently foreign into elucidatory connection, and to extract truth from fable, by making it pass through the ordeal of minute and elaborate comparison: of which, as an instance, in his own words, we shall quote a passage from the preface of that astonishing effort of the human mind, his Analysis of Ancient Mythology.

"I cannot," says he, "acquiesce in the stale legends of Deucalion of Thessaly, of Inachus of Argos, and Ægialeus of Sicyon, nor in the long line of princes that are derived from them. The supposed heroes of the first ages in every country are equally fabulous. No such conquests were ever achieved as are ascribed to Osiris, Dionysus, and Sesostris. The histories of Hercules and Perseus are equally void of truth. I am convinced, and I hope I shall satisfactorily prove, that Cadmus never brought letters to Greece, and that no such person existed as the Grecians have described. What I have said about Sesostris and Osiris will be repeated about Ninus and Semiramis, two personages as ideal as the former. There never were such expeditions undertaken or conquests made, as are attributed to those

princes; nor were any such empires constituted as are supposed to have been established by them. I make as little account of the histories of Saturn, Janus, Pelops, Atlas, Dardanus, Minos of Crete, and Zoroaster of Bactria: yet something mysterious and of moment is concealed under these various characters, and the investigation of this latent truth will be the principal part of my inquiry. In respect to Greece, I can afford credence to very few events which were antecedent to the Olympiads. I cannot give the least assent to the story of Phryxus and the golden fleece. It seems to me plain, beyond doubt, that there were no such persons as the Grecian Argonauts, and that the expedition of Jason to Colchis was a fable."

Such are the daring positions of Mr. Bryant, which the reader will see it would require courage and learning equal to his own to controvert. Dr. Rutherford has, in one instance, the Argonautic expedition, ranged on his side, and, in contradistinction to Sir Isaac Newton, proved that the constellations delineated on the sphere of Chiron could not possibly be of his fabrication, or of any other Grecian, since the greatest part of the stars in the constellation Argo, and in particular Canopus, the brightest of them, were *not visible* in any part of Greece. So much upon trust have even the greatest men taken the leading symbols of the celestial, and thence conjectured their influence upon the terrestrial world. It was the passion of Mr. B. to divest historical researches of the exuberance of conjecture, and upon permanent data to establish general truths. It has been said, that if he had more frequently directed his attention to the literature of Persia and Arabia, he might have derived a surprising support to his assertions from many of their astronomical productions. We have two reasons for being of a different opinion; the first, that the astronomy of those countries is still more vague and uncertain than the sphere of Chiron; and the second, because we have no doubt but that the inquisitive mind of Mr. B. frequently directed its researches toward those countries which have been generally termed the *cradles of science*, and to the works of philosophers that have always been considered as the fosterers of learning; and that, after long examination, he, upon solid grounds, rejected their systems, except only so far as they served to explain and correct others that were more to be depended upon.

The ideas of Mr. Bryant, as near as we can conjecture, from a slight knowledge of the man, and a contemplation of his works, were, that systems, we mean mythological systems, to which ancient history owes its source, were in most instances, like the oriental fables respecting the gods of *Hindostan*, the effusions of men of superior ingenuity, who have blended a small portion of historic truth with an immensity of extravagant fiction, in a manner which, although it soars to a much greater height, and takes a much more extensive range, distinguishes the sublime romance of the middle ages.

Upon this subject, were we to follow the impulse which we have derived from his genius, we should make this article as long as the work to which we have alluded; but having in view our contracted limits, we must therefore descend to the real purpose of a brief memoir, and state what is absolutely necessary to be known, in order, as well as the paucity of our materials will allow, to elucidate his Portrait.

It is here to be lamented, that, with respect to the family and connections of a man so well known and so universally celebrated, more has not transpired; he surely, as we learn that he had a nephew, did not, like his genius, stand alone in the world: yet nearly all we can learn is from that record —

> Where to be born and die,
> Of rich and poor make the whole history;
> Happy that virtue fill'd the space between,
> Known, by the end of being, to have been.

The earliest account obtainable by us of the birth of Jacob Bryant, is that extracted from the register of Eton college, in which he is entered "of Chatham in the county of Kent, of the age of twelve years, in 1730;" he was consequently born in 1718; though, on his monument, he is said to have been of the age of 89, which we believe to be correctly the date of his existence. How the difference betwixt the period of the register, and of the monument, which was unquestionably taken from the information of his nephew and intimate friends, has arisen, it is now impossible even to conjecture.

This great and profound scholar received the first rudiments of his education at the village of Lullingston in Kent; and was admitted upon the

foundation at Eton college, on the 3d of August, 1730, where, the three years previous to his removal to Cambridge, he was captain of the school. He was elected from Etón to King's college, in 1736, took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1740, and proceeded master in 1744.

He fortunately became connected with the Duke of Marlborough, and his brother Lord Charles Spencer; both of whom he attended at Eton, as their private tutor, and to whom he also became, both by his learning and his manners, exceedingly endeared. His talents were, by his patrons, considered as valuable acquisitions to those of their illustrious family, the heir of which had a stronghias toward scientific researches, which was most ably and properly directed by Mr. Bryant, who had become private secretary to his grace. In this capacity he accompanied the Duke of Marlborough to the continent, and attended him during the campaign, in which he had the command of the British forces; and, upon the former's being appointed Master-General of the Ordnance, he promoted him to the office of secretary, a post which was *then* said to be worth about 1400l. per annum.

The general habits of the latter period of the life of Mr. Bryant were, as is too frequently the case with those of severe students, sedentary; and, during the last ten years of it, he frequently complained of pains in his chest, the concomitants of close application and a recumbent posture; a few years antecedent, we remember him a great walker, and have known him set out after early prayers at the castle, Windsor, where he was a constant attendant, and take, what he used to term his "*long* round," which frequently was a *long* round indeed. In his younger days spent at Eton, he excelled in various athletic exercises, and by his skill in swimming, was the happy instrument in saving the life of the venerable Dr. Barnard, afterwards Provost of Eton college. The doctor gratefully acknowledged this essential service, by embracing the first opportunity that occurred to present the nephew of his preserver with the living of Wootton-Courtney, near Minehead, Somersetshire, a presentation belonging to the Provost of Eton, in right of his office.

With respect to the domestic habits of Mr. Bryant, little is known that would in a memoir of this nature appear very important. He was never married. He commonly is said to have risen at half past seven, but frequently, to our knowledge, much sooner; he shaved himself without a glass, was seldom a quarter of an hour in dressing, to which indeed, beyond cleanliness, he paid little attention; the time betwixt dressing and breakfast, he used, as we have observed, to devote to an attendance at the chapel of St. Stephen, in Windsor Castle, where their Majesties and the rest of the royal family offered their early devotions. At nine, generally speaking, Mr. B. returned to his breakfast, which was abstemious: and betwixt that time and dinner, which was formerly at two, but latterly at four o'clock, either walked for exercise, or in his carriage visited his friends at Eton, Windsor, &c.

Blessed with every comfort that could be derived from celebrity and fortune, the days of Mr. Bryant seem to have glided smoothly on to the period of a long extended existence: he might be truly said to have enjoyed health, peace, and competence: the first of these he derived from temperance, the second from an evenness of disposition, and the latter from two sources, his own family, and his munificent patron, the present Duke of Marlborough, who, after the decease of his father, settled on him an annuity of 600l. which he continued to receive till his death.

Elevated as the literary character of Mr. Bryant was, it is little to be wondered, either that his acquaintance was extensive, that his friends were numerous, or that his company should be courted by all the learned men in his neighbourhood. His more particular intimates in his own district were, Doctors Barford, Barnard, Glynn, and Heberden; the venerable Sir George Baker he either saw or corresponded with every day; likewise with Dr. Hallam, the father of Eton School, who had resigned the Deanery of Bristol, because he chose rather to reside at Windsor. When Mr. B. travelled into Kent, the friends that he usually visited were, the Rev. Archdeacon Law, Mr. Longley, Recorder of Rochester, and Dr. Dampier, afterwards bishop of that diocese. Beside the pecuniary expression of esteem already mentioned, the Duke of Marlborough assigned two rooms to his use at Blenheim, over the doors of which his name was inscribed; and he was the only person to whom the keys of the choice and magnificent library, which has been celebrated as the greatest or-

nament of a mansion which may be termed the palace of public gratitude, were presented.

Mr. Bryant is said to have attained to those high honours which are recorded of the philosophers of antiquity, inasmuch as he was frequently visited in his humble retreat by his majesty, who thus stamped with his approbation a literary character, which will pass current to the latest posterity.

In this his retreat at Cypenham, near Windsor, he expired on the 18th of Nov. 1804, of a mortification in his leg, originating in the seemingly slight circumstance of a rasure against a chair, in the act of reaching a book from a shelf.

He had presented many of his most valuable books to the king: his editions of Virgil, &c. by Caxton, he had also given to the Marquis of Blandford: the remainder of his curious collection he bequeathed to the library of King's College, Cambridge, where he had been educated.

He farther devised 2000l. to the society for propagating the gospel, and 1000l. to the superannuated collegians of Eton school, to be disposed of as the provost and fellows should think fit: also 500l. to the parish of Farnham Royal. The poor of Cypenham and Chalvey were constant partakers of his bounty, which was of so extensive a nature, that he commissioned the neighbouring clergy to inquire for proper objects to become sharers of his beneficence.

The literary attainments of Mr. Bryant were, we have already said, in their nature, peculiar to himself: and in point of classical erudition he was perhaps unequalled. He had, by the particular dispensation of Providence, the felicity to preserve his mental superiority unimpaired to the end of a very long existence, the whole course of which was not only devoted to literature, but, in its pursuits, uniformly directed to the investigation of truth. The love of truth might indeed be considered as his grand characteristic. A few minutes before he expired, he declared to his nephew and others in the room, that "all he had written was with a view to the promulgation of truth, and that all he had contended for he himself believed." By truth, we are to understand religious truth, his firm persuasion of the truth of Christianity, to the investigation and establishment of which he dedicated his whole life. This was the central point upon which his labours turned, the ultimate object to which they were directed.

The first work Mr. Bryant published was in 1767, entitled "Observations and Inquiries relating to various Parts of Ancient History, containing Dissertations on the Wind Euroclydon; and on the Island Melite, together with an Account of Egypt, in its most early State, and of the Shepherd Kings."

His grand work, called "A New System, or an Analysis of Ancient Mythology," was the next. This was published in quarto; vols. i. and ii. in 1774; and vol. iii. in 1776.

In 1775 he published "A Vindication of the Apamean Medal, and of the Inscription NΩE; together with an Illustration of another Coin struck at the same Place in Honour of the Emperor Severus." This appeared in the fourth volume of the Archæologia, and also as a quarto pamphlet.

"An address to Dr. Priestley on the doctrine of Philosophical Necessity." 1780. A pamphlet 8vo.

"Vindiciæ Flavianæ; or, a Vindication of the Testimony given by Josephus concerning our Saviour Jesus Christ." A pamphlet, 8vo, 1780.

"Observations on the Poems of Thomas Rowley, in which the Authenticity of these Poems is ascertained."

This controversy puts us strongly in mind of the print, wherein a child is displayed blowing bubbles, and a philosopher catching them. It was a *plaything* calculated to shew the imbecility at times attendant upon even genius and learning, and, like the disquisition respecting the Shaksperian vestiges, did no great honour to those engaged in it.

"Collections on the Zingara, or Gipsy Language." Archæologia, vol. vii.

"Gemmarum antiquarum delectus ex præstantioribus desumptus in Dactylotheca Ducis Marlburiensis." Two volumes, folio.

"A Treatise on the Authenticity of the Scriptures, and the Truth of the Christian Religion." Octavo, 1792.

"Observations on the Plagues inflicted upon the Egyptians; in which is shewn the Peculiarity of those Judgments and their Correspondence with the Rites and Idolatry of that People: with a Prefatory Discourse concerning the Grecian Colonies from Egypt." Octavo, 1794.

"Observations upon a Treatise entitled, Description of the Plain of Troy, by Mons. le Chevalier." Quarto, 1795.

"A Dissertation concerning the War of Troy, and the Expedition of the Grecians, as described by Homer; shewing that no such Expedition was ever undertaken, and that no such City in Phrygia ever existed." Quarto, 1796.

This was, as we have observed already, a bold but less successful attempt to controvert and overthrow long established opinions, and to raise a *literary* Trojan war. It was remarked on by Mr. Falkener; answered most rudely by Mr. Gilbert Wakefield; and extracted a Vindication of Homer from J. B. S. Morritt, Esq. of Rokeby Park, near Gretabridge; whose more polished manners induced Mr. Bryant to reply to him.

"The Sentiments of Philo Judæus, concerning the ΛΟΓΟΣ, or Word of God; together with large Extracts from his Writings, compared with the Scriptures on many other essential Doctrines of the Christian Religion." Octavo, 1797.

"Dissertations on Balaam, Sampson, and Jonah;" also "Observations on famous controverted Passages in Josephus and Justin Martyr." These are extremely curious, and such, perhaps, as he only could have written.

Upon those works in general we can only, in conclusion, re-observe, that they form the most perennial memorial of his genius and learning, established by himself: the sculptured tribute to his fame and memory is erected in Cypenham church, on which is the following

INSCRIPTION.

M——S

Jacob Bryant
Collegii Regalis apud Cantabrigienses Olim Socii
Qui in bonis quas ibi hauserat artibus
excolendis consenuit.
Erant in eo plurimæ literæ
nec eæ vulgares
Sed exquisitæ quædam et reconditæ,
quas non minore Studio quam acumine
ad illustrandam S. S. veritatem adhibuit:
Id quod testantur scripta ejus gravissima
tam in Historiæ sacræ primordiis eruendis
quam in Gentium Mythologiâ explicandâ versata.
Libris erat adeo deditus
Ut iter Vitæ secretum
iis omnino deditum;
Præmiis honoribusque
quæ illi non magis ex Patroni nobilissimi gratiâ
quam suis meritis abunde præsto erant
usq; præposuerit.
Vitam integerrimam et verè Christianam
Non sine tristi suorum desiderio, Clausit
Nov. 13. 1804.
Anno Ætatis suæ 89.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Memoir of the late Alderman Sir Wm. Staines (see Magazine for November last), it is stated, that his birth-place has been traced to the parish of St. George's, Southwark; and in a note it is remarked as by no means certain, there being some reason to think he was born in Yorkshire, and came to town at an early period of life.

The latter account I have also frequently heard: but I am rather disposed to believe an account that was related to me by the late Rev. Henry Cox Mason, many years the lecturer, and latterly the rector, of this parish, with whom the worthy alderman was on terms of intimacy; viz. "that he was born in a small house in Marygold Court, near Star-corner, Bermondsey-street;" indeed Mr. Mason has pointed out the house to me: and, if I am not mistaken, he told me, Sir William himself gave him this information.

As a token of respect for his native parish, during his mayoralty, he came in state to Bermondsey church, to attend the anniversary Sermon for the benefit of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, originally established, by Mr. Mason and the present Rev. Mr. Townsend, in Grange-road, Bermondsey (but about

being removed to a spacious building in the Kent-road, as soon as the funds will enable the committee to complete the same).

I am induced to believe, that he was sent into Yorkshire when an infant, and probably returned to London some time previous to his being bound apprentice. If you think this worthy of insertion, it is at your service.

I am, sir;

Your obedient humble servant.

Bermondsey, Jan. 16, 1808. J. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

ON perusing your Magazine for last month, I observe that, in the Memoir of Marquis Wellesley, the poem entitled "Obsurdurerunt aures" is ascribed to that nobleman: this is a mistake; the poem in question was written by another pen; but there are several poems in the Musæ Etonensis, written by the Marquis which have not been enumerated in the Memoir.

ETONENSIS.

MONUMENT *of the* LUSHINGTON FAMILY, *in the* CHURCH *at* EAST-BOURNE, SUSSEX.

SACRED to the memory of Henry Lushington, eldest son of Henry Lushington, D. D. Vicar of this Parish, and Mary his wife, whose singular merits and as singular sufferings cannot fail of endearing him to the latest posterity.

At the age of 16, in the year 1754, he embarked for Bengal, in the service of the East India Company, and by attaining a perfect knowledge of the Persian language, made himself essentially useful. It is difficult to determine whether he excelled more in a civil or a military capacity: his acting in both recommended him to the notice of Lord Clive, whom, with equal credit to himself and satisfaction to his patron, he served in the different characters of secretary, interpreter, and commissary. In the year 1756, by a melancholy revolution, he, with others, to the amount of 146, was forced into a dungeon at Calcutta, so small that 23 only escaped suffocation. He was, with 200 more, taken prisoner to Patna; and, after a tedious confinement, being singled out with John Ellis and William Hay, Esquires, was, by order of the Nabob Casim Ally Cawn, and under the direction of one Someroo, an apostate European, deliberately and inhumanly murdered; but while the Sepoys were performing their savage office, he rushed upon his assassins unarmed, and seizing one of their scimitars, killed three of them and wounded two others, till at length, oppressed with numbers, he greatly fell.

His private character was perfectly consistent with his public one. The amiable sweetness of his disposition attached men of worth unto him; the integrity of his heart fixed them ever firm to his interests.

As a son, he was one of the most kind and dutiful: as a brother, the most affectionate. His generosity towards his family was such as hardly to be equalled, his circumstances and his age considered, scarce to be exceeded. In short, he lived and died an honour to his name, his friends, and his country. His race was short, being only twenty-six years of age when he died, but truly glorious. —The rising generation must admire, may they imitate so bright an example! His parents have erected this monument as a lasting testimony of their affection and of his virtues.

Under lie the bodies
of
Henry Lushington, D. D. Vicar of this parish,
and of Mary his wife, by whom he was father of Henry Lushington, of Bengal, and of seven others deservedly beloved children. He died the 13th day of January, 1779—of his age the 69th, having been vicar 44 years.
She, the 24th day of July 1775, of her age the 66th.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SHOULD be much obliged, if some one of your learned Correspondents would favour us with a short table of the Planetary System, describing the size of the planets, their distance from the sun, and the several periods of time that they take in their various motions; with any other particulars which may be deemed necessary.

I am well aware that this is by no means a new idea; but, through the respectable channel of your Magazine, the information might be depended on as correct, according to the latest authorities. I remain, sincerely,

Your's always.

London, 11 *Dec.* 1807. G.

THE BUBBLES;

OR,

THE MATRIMONIAL OFFICE.

A COMEDY.

IN THREE ACTS.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

The earth hath bubbles, as the water hath.
SHAKSPEARE.

Dramatis Personæ.

DANIEL, *a Jew.*
SNARE, } *Schemers.*
PROJECT, }
OMNIUM, *a Stock-jobber.*
MEDIUM.
OLD VERSATILE.
YOUNG VERSATILE.
CHAMELION.
SIR HECTOR M'MORROUGH.
DIRGE, *a Poet.*
JONAS, *Clerk to Daniel and the Offices.*
Subscribers, Projectors, and Servants.

ARIENDA, *Daughter to Daniel.*
LOUISA, *his Ward.*
RUTH, *his Helpmate.*
MRS. MATCH'EM.
LUCY, *her Companion.*

SCENE—*The Metropolis.*

TIME—*Nine Hours.*

Act I. Scene I.

A large office near the Royal Exchange.

Enter DANIEL *and* OMNIUM.

Daniel.

I TELLS you dot he is von of de greatest mans in de vorld, exchept little Mordecai, of Hamburgh.

Omnium. And yourself.

Daniel. Mineshelbt! surely you choke, Mishter Omnium.

Omnium. Joke! no, no, friend Daniel, I must be as rich as you before I can attempt to *cut* a joke with any prospect of success; egad, I might as well attempt to cut a caper when I have the gout in my feet. I want at least fifty thousand pounds to make my wit equally current with yours.

Daniel. But why do you call me greate? I have heard dot greate wits are generally boor.

Omnium. I ask your pardon, perhaps it is a misnomer: your talent, like that of Solomon the sage, is wisdom; and your appellation among the knowing-ones is "the Long."

Daniel. Dot appellatshion rader belongs to your friend Sham Snare, who is de wishest mans dot I ever was know in my life; he always gets doo shares.

Omnium. Then he is exactly like bald Benjamin, of Tower-hill.

Daniel. Aye, but Sham is deeper as him.

Omnium. Why I must own that Sam has a pretty prolific brain; but what do you think of Paul Project, your other partner.

Daniel. Dot he was a very *good* mans.

Omnium. A good man!

Daniel. Yes! among ourselbs.

Omnium. I thought you never allowed a lame duck to be a good man.

Daniel. Yes! if he settles his differenches, and has a good fortune left after dot.

Omnium. So, five shillings in the pound, and a good fortune left, make a good man?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. Then Project must be twice good, for I think he did not pay half so much.

Daniel. Dot is as you say twice as good, for all dot he shaved out of de fire was clear cane.

Omnium. Well, but what makes those gentlemen so shy of us at present?

Daniel. Because dey have better speculations on foot.

Omnium. Better?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. Then they still dabble a little?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. And consequently raise BUBBLES?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. I perfectly understand you now; they are the promoters of many of the numerous plans now afloat.

Daniel. I doesh not say dot.

Omnium. But I do. There is not an unfathomable scheme advertised but you are in it. Courted by the kiddeys, consulted by the deep ones, up to, or down upon, every thing—a badger in Market-lane, a fence in Duke's-place, an agent near the Tower. Correspondents in every part—drive a roaring traffic—enable flash shopkeepers to buy without cash—sell under prime cost—bubble their bills—queer the commissioners—and then cut a dash in the first style of fashion.

Daniel. I was once do some little

ting, but I now sherve my contry in anonder way.

Omnium. What way?

Daniel. Dot is a shecret.

Omnium. Aye, there are secrets in all things, therefore I do not urge you further: but pray why did you send over for me? I have many engagements, shall lose several *turns*, stock hours sacred—I thought you had some news from the continent, or I should not have come.

Daniel. News!

Omnium. Yes.

Daniel. How could you tink se, now de borts are shut?

Omnium. Because the difference betwixt *shut* or *open* is very little to your friends: besides, you do frequently get *things* no one knows how.

Daniel. Sho I do, and shall probably have a whisper shoon dot will ron dru de town like wild-fire. Shet it going in de West, it will fly like lightnings down de Strond, stop to take breath at Temple-bar, whurl round St. Bowl's, knock its head against de Monshion House, bounce over to de Stoke Exchange, and shet de whole neighbourhood in motion.

Omnium. Yes, this is exactly the progress of a political hoax.

Daniel. Yes! dot I was know very well.

Omnium. I know you do. But what do you want with me?

Daniel. What does I want mit you? why tinesh are dead.

Omnium. Granted.

Daniel. No greate strokes to be struck in de regular way.

Omnium. And out of the *regular* way great strokes may be attended with great danger.

Daniel. Oh, we shall be perfectly shafe; we only want de stoff.

Omnium. The stuff?

Daniel. Yes, and dot a few good names would shoon brocure.

Omnium. Why, you have names enough among your friends.

Daniel. Yes, bot dey are not, berhaps, sufficiently good to form a lisht of directors.

Omnium. Oh, I understand you now, you want to establish a new company.

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. And the names of your friends, though exceedingly respected in *some places*, will not do quite so well to stand in the front of the public papers; though I think some of them have contributed to form excellent police articles.

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. Well, I have but one objection.

Daniel. What is dot?

Omnium. I am afraid, that if my friends were to engage in your schemes, their names would soon form police articles too.

Daniel. Wot, will you not asshist in de grand national work, to *convert* de Thames water into berter mitout de troble of prewing?

Omnium. No.

Daniel. We shall have a reservoir as greate as de West India ducks.

Omnium. Be it so. None of us mean to take a dip in that.

Daniel. Well, den, dare ish anonder dot will be call de Grand Light and Heat Company.

Omnium. So.

Daniel. Dot ish for warming houses mit *horse-dung* instead of coals, and lighting de streets mit bosphorus made of stinking fish.

Omnium. This scheme seems to savour a little of practicability; but if it is carried into effect, what must become of those marine nurseries, our Greenland and coal trades?

Daniel. Oh! why we sall shend de ships to pring dong from the furthest parts of the world. We can get bad fish enough at Pillingsgate.

Omnium. Right.

Daniel. Well, will this scheme do?

Omnium. No, not for us, though it might *undo* many.

Daniel. Den I must unfold anonder.

Enter a Boy.

Boy (to Omnium). Sir, the fives look upward; reduced is upon the rise; the imperials are wavering; and consols are near three shades better.

[*Exit Boy.*

Omnium. Zounds! and I not in the market. I deserve to *waddle* for losing my time in listening to such nonsense. Thames water—porter—horse-dung and stinking fish, indeed—Friend Daniel, for this time, notwithstanding your shrewdness, you seem to be upon a bad scent: you'd better stick to the STOCKS; for if you leave them for these random schemes, you may chance to get into the PILLORY. [*Exit* OMNIUM.

Daniel (solus). Dare's a fellow! he's not to be touched—shy and peery—dishlikes all schemes but his own—

we must do mitout him—I shall, darefore, leave Snare and Project to pick up a few good names, while I do what ish still more necessary, pick up a greate deal of good monees. [*Exit* DANIEL.

Scene II.

The office continued.

Enter SNARE, *with his hands full of papers, followed by* MEDIUM.

Snare. The success of every one that I have mentioned to you is unquestionable.

Medium. You think so?

Snare. Think, Mr. Medium? think is too cold and indefinite an expression—I am certain—and here's chapter and verse for my assertion (*goes to the desk and takes a large book*)—this is our journal—two thousand four hundred and seventy-nine subscribers already to our ADAMANTINE MOUNTAIN.

Medium. Adamantine mountain! what is this to contain?

Snare. Wealth incalculable! It is to comprise a fire-office, a water-office, a house of office, a paper-office, a——

Medium. Aye, these are convenient enough to be under the same roof——

Snare. Yes!—then we are to have an annuity-office, a friendly-society-office, a burial-office, and a marriage-office.

Medium. You have surely misplaced the two last; your marriage-office should certainly come before your funeral, in order to take the chance of widowhood.

Snare. Right! but these are also to be conducted in the same place.

Medium. The nearer they are to each other the better you think, hey, friend Snare? But how does your burial subscription fill?

Snare. Why I must confess that the people look black upon that scheme; the greatest advocates for it are Ben Bunhill and his friends; however, I can know to a certainty—(*calls*) Jonas!

Enter JONAS.

Jonas. Here, sir!

Snare. Bring me the sable subscription book; it's in the lower office.

[*Exit* JONAS.

Medium. What a dismal looking fellow that is!

Snare. Yes, he has a tragic countenance. I think he might be of use on the stage.

Medium. Yes, as one of the mourners in the Funeral.

Enter JONAS, *with the book in a black cover.*

Snare. Bless me! I thought you would never have returned.

Jonas. Seven grave-diggers came to pay their subscriptions; they seem to have *clubbed* their *spades*.

Snare. Good! now turn to page 9.

Jonas turns to the page, and reads. Subscriptions received by Solomon Scarf, undertaker:

"Of his own fraternity 82 shares.
"Of the faculty 216 shares."

Snare. This promises well; though I fear the undertakers will never be able to do all the business that is already cut out for them by their friends, the faculty.

Jonas reads:

"Miscellaneous subscribers, 1407 shares."

Snare. You see, considering the plan has not been advertised more than five days, it has run like wildfire through the town.

Medium. Yes, it seems to have had the effect of an *influenza*, and rendered people anxious to provide for what they cannot participate.

Snare. Are all the first instalments paid?

Jonas. Yes; every man came with his crown in his pocket.

Snare. Right! I shall have more *crowns* at my disposal than the modern king-maker.

Medium. Yes, and more reversionary freeholds than have ever been sold by all the auctioneers in the country.

Snare. Yes: I much doubt whether I shall not be able to make voters of all my subscribers: they are not such whirligig fellows as the Isleworth millers, but *grave* men. If I can do this, the influence it will give me is not to be calculated.

Medium. Egad! I think you may poll them. My friend, Peter Popular, the member who kicked up such a row at ****, used to say he was always sure of a majority of *dead* votes.

Snare. Yes, like faggots in a muster-roll, they may serve to fill up spaces in the books.

Medium. Well, now we have discussed this serious business, let us proceed to a more sprightly subject.

Snare. From the dead to the lively: I'll make a bet you mean my matrimonial insurance office.

Medium. I do.

Snare. That's the best scheme I ever was engaged in.

Medium. It was but yesterday I heard Captain Choleric execrating himself and lady, and exclaiming, that it was the worst plan he ever went upon in his life.

Snare. A surly scoundrel! he never consulted me, so he tied himself to a wife who brought him nothing but beauty, accomplishments, and money.

Medium. Nothing else?

Snare. No! and how is his folly likely to end? In a short time he was satiated with her beauty, he soon despised her accomplishments, and has already spent the greatest part of her money; so that he has now nothing left to do but to teize her through life. Had he consulted me, I would have fitted him with a helpmate with whom it would have been impossible that any of those things could have happened. It was, indeed, this and some other cases equally melancholy, that first gave me the hint of forming our society.

Medium. O, then you have a society?

Snare. We have, established upon the most patriotic principles.

Medium. May I be favoured with the names of a few of, I doubt not, the numerous list of directors?

Snare. Numerous! Good!—quite the contrary: we are but three.

Medium. Three!

Snare. Yes: Paul Project, Daniel, the Jew, and myself.

Medium. An amiable trio!

Snare. Quite so! I considered that large bodies were most improper to conduct matrimonial business; so I resolved to bring our matters into as small a compass as possible—though we have lately been obliged to admit Mrs. Match'em as a partner.

Medium. A sleeping partner?

Snare. Hum! — You are jocular, friend Medium: but it is upon her zeal and activity that the firm must in a great measure depend.—In this business, cases will occur of peculiar delicacy, the meetings of parties must, in many instances, be snug—Where, therefore, so proper to be appointed as at Mrs. Match'em's?—Has an elegant house—fashionable street—superb carriage—spruce servants—stylish in every thing—Tom Tort, the attorney, next door to her. Where will you meet with so many *agremens?*

Enter Paul Project, *with a newspaper.*

Project. Where indeed? friend Snare.

Hear, hear, my lad, what they say of our scheme in the patriotic paper. I'll just give you the heads, and you may devour the body of the advertisement at your leisure: *(reads)* "Matrimonial Society," in large characters—"the advantages of this institution are immense"—"banishes diffidence"—"promises to attain the *acme* of popularity"—"moral rectitude"—"fitness of things"—"benefits extending from Caithness to the Land's End"—"tends to the total extirpation of celibacy"—"all beautiful young women"—

Snare. That means all the young women in the united kingdom.

Project. Granted! all young women in this age are beautiful. *(Reads)* "Maiden aunts"—"Ladies past fifty"—"Separate office, Crab-tree-row."

Snare. Aye, Mrs. Match'em is to attend there every Friday.

Medium. Good!

Project reads. "Men of honour and principle."

Snare. Including the whole masculine gender.

Medium. Good!

Project reads. "This establishment to be conducted by gentlemen of the highest respectability, the first responsibility, and the greatest experience."

Snare. That means ourselves. Well, what do you think of our plan?

Medium. That it is an excellent one; diffidence is the characteristic of the age; and it will go near to banish that, which is one step toward the great success which I augur it will meet with. You have, I suppose, an office for the general business of this department, which promises to be immense?

Snare. Have I not told you that we have, in the same house with the other.

Medium. Oh, the Sable Society.—Hat-bands and Favours I had forgot. Two strings to your bow: betwixt one and the other you'll bring every *body* at least once to church. Two strings I say———

Project. Aye, two hundred.

Medium. If one should happen to snap, the other is sure. Well, as general undertakers, I wish you success, both in *black* and *white*.

Snare. Will you engage in the scheme?

Medium. No, I thank you; I neither want to be married nor buried.

Project. What do you think of a new potatoe society?

Medium. That it may become a valuable auxiliary to the marriage office.

Snare. Will you take a dive with us into any of the TUNNELS?

Medium. I had rather *dabble* at the BANK; the tunnellers will never keep their heads above water.

Project. We have a scheme to render the use of hemp more universal.

Medium. Many of the schemes now afloat have that tendency; however, as I have a curiosity to learn how your matrimonial affairs go on, I may, perhaps, look in at your private office.

Snare. Do, Mrs. Match'em will be glad to see you. [*Exit* MEDIUM.

Project. Well! how do we stand for puffs for to-morrow?

Snare. I think pretty well *(looking over his papers).* Do you think that we shall make any thing of the Ice Company?

Project. Why not? I took the hint from an establishment of the same nature at Naples, and have made a sketch of the first part of the proposal.

Snare. Let me see: *(reads)* "Proposal for the Establishment of a Company for the Importation of Ice."

Project. If this trade was brisk, it might open the Sound.

Snare. Well! let me read on: *(reads)* "It is recorded, that in ancient Rome the man who had saved the life of a citizen was rewarded with a crown; how much, therefore, does the man, or set of men, deserve, who not only save the lives of, perhaps, thousands, but open a new source of commerce."

Project. Pretty writing this, ha, Snare?

Snare. Yes; tickling the public trout on both sides, combining profit with philanthropy.

Project. Good! But read on.

Snare reads. "Impressed with the glorious idea of saving human life, and, in these languishing times, extending the commerce of their country, a society of gentlemen of the first character in this kingdom, having observed, with concern, that our winters have, of late years, been so generally mild, that the frost has scarcely congealed our streams, and the icicles have seldom hung from the eaves of the cottage of the peasant: now, although some might contract their ideas to the mere notion of supplying the poor with coals in those times, our patriotic society, taking a much wider range, are resolved to supply the rich with ICE; of which, from the causes alluded to, a famine has, in this country, been threatened; the evils of which, with respect to drinking wine without cooling, eating jellies, blanc-mange, &c. without freezing, are too horrible to be anticipated."

Project. So they are: it chills one's blood to think of them.

Snare. Exactly so: but to proceed: *(reads)* "Many excellent things have been brought from Italy—Opera ladies, who are sometimes *warm* commodities—and *serious* men, who are frequently no commodities at all. The fashion of freezing our fluids, and petrifying our creams, was also derived from that happy country; and therefore"—this will do admirably.

Enter DANIEL.

Daniel. Not sho well as mine Shalamander Fire Office. I was vast com from de Louton Tavern; de room is quite fulls; and dey was vant to put yon in de shair: you mosh, darefore, com.

Snare. That I shall certainly do. My dear Paul, I must, then, get you to attend the Blubber Company.

Project. Warm work at the Salamander; shares rose twenty per cent. at displacing the directory; therefore no time is to be lost; strike the iron while it is hot. My blubber friends have got to a new house as cold as Spitzbergen; however, I'll attend them. You, Daniel, as usual, will, like the pendulum of the time-piece you had christened yesterday, vibrate betwixt both.

Daniel. Yes; I shall shell all de shares as I can at von, den go over to de oder, den call at mine panker's, look at de stocks, and take mine dinner at de George and Vulture.

Project. That sign a wag had the impudence to say to me, the other day, was intended as a symbol of the honour and rectitude of one part of his majesty's subjects, and the gambling propensities of the other.

[*Exeunt* SNARE, PROJECT, *and* DANIEL.

Scene III.

Changes to DANIEL'S *house.*

Enter ABIENDA *and* LOUISA.

Louisa. Ha! ha! ha! I am tickled to death with the idea. A matrimonial office—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. Yes.

Louisa. Conducted by that lovely Cupid—ha! ha! ha! or, rather, that glowing Hymen—whose snuff-coloured coat must serve for a saffron-robe—your father. Oh, how I love him!—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. Superintended by him!

Louisa. The bearded Adonis! ha! ha! ha! Well! indeed it is well that my drapery's loose, or I should expire with laughing. This is excellent!—I never heard any thing that gave me greater satisfaction since he promised, if I would marry him, "he told be naturallizhed"—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. I can see no reason for this exuberant mirth.

Louisa. No! Why I suppose that it is pretty well known, that neither you, his daughter, nor I, his ward, have any great aversion to the matrimonial state, if we might be permitted to look over the ledger, and choose partners; therefore, I have no doubt but he will lay his accounts before us, and will point out who has the most casks of sugar, jars of tamarinds, hogsheads of tobacco, barrels of tar, or bales of piece goods, to settle on us—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. Ridiculous!

Louisa. Or, perhaps, he may give us an invoice of chests of tea, bags of coffee, drugs, spices, alum, and logwood, to be disposed of with some agreeable swain.

Abienda. Nonsense!

Louisa. At any rate, I am sure he'll set about procuring husbands for us in the first instance.

Abienda. This, sanguine as you are upon the subject, I most exceedingly doubt: indeed, the concern that my father has in the marriage office was to have been kept a profound secret from us—Close in St. Mary Axe—no business done at home—snug in all things. Jonas would be instantly turned away if he was suspected to have given us the slightest hint of the affair.

Louisa. Oh! I am sure I must be muzzled if he don't hear of it from me: a matrimonial purveyor in a red night-cap and spectacles! I shall die with laughing, ha! ha! ha! Let him take care how he meets me at breakfast.

Abienda. But my father, my dear Louisa, will turn Jonas away.

Louisa. He may turn me away too if he pleases, and glad I should be if he would; because, if he does not, I am resolved to turn myself out of his rapacious clutches, in which my father so inconsiderately placed me.

Abienda. So!

Louisa. And, therefore, I am further resolved to see the more elegant part of this office. Who knows—for I am positive you shall go too—who knows whom we may meet there?

Abienda. Alas! I know whom we shall not meet.

Louisa. Explain.

Abienda. Why, we shall neither meet your lover nor mine.

Louisa. What! our young representatives of the lovely Aminadab and the blooming Noah.

Abienda. The same.

Louisa. I laugh when I think of the various disguises and forms that they have assumed to gain admission to us. They personated Aminadab and Noah to the life; though I affronted your father, only because, when he introduced them, I said, that the one looked as if he had just set down his basket of lemons, and the other as lately escaped from "shelling penchils."

Abienda. Well, but you know that my father has promised to endow us with two hundred pieces of silver each, and ten changes of raiment, if we marry to his mind.

Louisa. My fortune is large and independent, so is yours: he shall, therefore, endow us with a hundred thousand pieces of gold each, whether we marry to his mind or not. Those young fellows that we met at Brighton, who have, for us, assumed so many different characters, run in my head strangely.

Abienda. What both?

Louisa. Yes, cuckoo, on your account and my own.

Abienda. Why, to be sure, our friends, Chameleon and Versatile, that used to attack us almost every day under a different form, were amusing.

Louisa. Amusing! Delightful! Ah! I shall never forget them; they were two of the most diverting lovers that ever girls had. Sometimes they appeared in the characters of farmers; then, wrapped in flannels, they waddled after us, under the appellations of Swill and Surfeit, from Portsoken. When they rescued us from the rudeness of some sprigs of fashion, they wore the appearance of British sailors. I have no doubt, if in town, they will endeavour to see us through the medium of your father's matrimonial office. Meetings of this

kind are all that the office is good for. If they apply, we will throw ourselves at once into their arms.

Abienda. Though I do not quite go so far, as you, with respect to throwing ourselves into their arms, yet, as it may be the means of inquiring whether their arms, should the whim take us, are open to receive us, I am at your service. (*Rings.*)

Enter Servant.

I want Jonas.

Servant. He said just now he was posting his books.

Louisa. Tell him to leave them, and post up stairs. [*Exit Servant.*

Abienda. He is as tardy in his progress as a bad bill.

Enter Jonas.

Jonas. Doth the virgin Abienda wish to speak with me?

Louisa. Yes: and the virgin Louisa also.

Jonas. About business?

Louisa. Certainly! you can talk of nothing else.

Jonas. You wish to know what premium the shares in the Salamander bear?

Abienda. No! we shall not burn our fingers with any of them.

Jonas. Oh! you wish to be informed what passed to-day at the Blubber Society?

Louisa. No! though this society is, I suppose, composed of widows, they must, as yet, *blubber* by themselves. We wish to be informed of a thing of more consequence; and that is, where the private matrimonial office is situated?

Jonas. You did well to ask for the private, though they have not yet advertised the public.

Louisa. Public, nonsense! we want to be informed of the private.

Jonas. And this I have promised Mr. Daniel not to discover unto thee.

Abienda. How precise and mortifying! I could cry my eyes out.

Louisa. So could I. Indeed, Jonas, if you do not tell us, we shall be fit to become members of the Blubber Society.

Jonas. Lovely virgins! the wax of my heart melts before the tearful rays from your eyes.

Abienda. Gallant indeed!

Jonas. It is true, I promised your father that I would not tell; but I never promised him that I would not shew you where Mrs. Match'em resideth.

Louisa. Mrs. Match'em?

Jonas. Yes: I am moved thereunto by many considerations: first———

Abienda. Well, well, move as fast as you can, and order a coach to be ready at six.

Jonas. Secondly———

Louisa. O, no considerations, good Jonas.

Jonas. Thirdly, I have not shut my books.

Abienda. Books should always be shut at three o'clock; it is now too late for even a private transfer.

Jonas. Certain it is: therefore I will defer all business until the opening, and, ordering the carriage at the appointed hour, wait for thee and thy fair companion. [*Exit* Jonas.

Abienda. No time, my Louisa, could be so lucky for our purpose as this. My father dines out; Ruth is sent by him upon some private business; therefore the evening's our own: and what better use can we make of it than to gratify our curiosity; or to what greater advantage can we devote it, than to become candidates for shares in the matrimonial office, and endeavour to engage in a firm of happiness with agreeable partners?

Sings.

Let ancient maids our lots despise,
And augur nought but blanks;
Yet still each girl doth ardent feel
To turn the matrimonial wheel,
In hope to gain the blissful prize,
In spite of Fortune's pranks.
Yet still each girl doth ardent feel
To turn the matrimonial wheel,
In hope to gain the blissful prize,
In spite of Fortune's pranks.

Louisa *sings.*

Oh, Fortune! kind goddess! who reigns o'er the town,
Let me neither be plagu'd with a fribble nor clown;
May the man that thy favour designs as my lot
Be neither a coxcomb, a churl, nor a sot;
But may we, in our journey thro' life,
Agree both in temper, in manners, and mind,
Be equally cheerful, attentive, and kind:
If his sense is superior, my own will improve,
For the girl sure must learn whose preceptor is love,
And the best of all pupils a wife.

[*Exeunt* Abienda *and* Louisa.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

(*Act II. in our next.*)

ZEMIRA;
OR,
THE FISHERMAN OF DELHI.

An ORIENTAL TALE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Chapter III.

THE cottage of ZIFFER, it has already been said, was close to one of the battlements of DELHI: it had been formed of the loose stones which the decaying walls most amply supplied, and thatched with the leaves of the cocoa nut palm. Within the interstices of the stones a number of clinging plants had taken root, the branches of which wandered over the building in such profusion, that they almost concealed the materials of which it was composed. The vines sprung from the foundation of its walls, and their tendrils, intermingled with those of the convolvulus, hung in elegant festoons over the cane-latticed windows.

The garden, which ZIFFER had enclosed from the waste, was laid out, by her brothers and sisters, under the inspection of ZEMIRA, who had also planned some additions to the building, particularly her own apartment, which was constructed of the *bamboo cane*, and, like the cottage, overgrown with the most beautiful and odoriferous plants and flowers.

This room, devoted to study, her genius had stimulated her to decorate in a very fanciful manner: the walls were hung with her drawings, consisting of plants, flowers, landscapes, and a great variety of patterns for wrought silks; here stood her loom, her reels; and the garden afforded abundance of the white mulberry trees, which nurtured myriads of silk-worms; and while the curious production of these insects afforded, in its first stages, employment for her sisters, she used to operate in the higher branches of the art, intermingling in her manufacture the most glowing colours, and sometimes gold and silver, when encouraged in the execution of these expensive designs by those ladies for whom she worked. Her avocations were sometimes varied by curious embroidery, and the plaiting of silk sashes. In this place she had also a little academy, and taught the females of the vicinity those arts in which she so much excelled; and thus, in the pursuits of ingenuity and industry, she not only most tastefully employed her hours, but contributed largely to the support of her family.

If, under these circumstances, MAHALA, the wife of ZIFFER, whose efforts, as a fisherman, had lately been attended with little success, was inconsolable for the loss of her lovely daughter, her distress, as a parent, was very considerably increased when he returned home and displayed to her the garments of their beloved ZEMIRA, which she immediately recognized. The splendid contents of the purse of DARA, though a much larger sum than she had ever before seen, and which her husband most ostentatiously spread before her, had not the effect of affording a moment's alleviation to her sorrow. She passed the night in the greatest anxiety and distress. When the morning dawned she arose, and, with the two eldest of her daughters, assisted ZIFFER in mending his nets, which had been much torn. The younger children, upon whom the affliction of their parents made less impression, played around.

While the whole family was thus employed, the tread of footsteps arrested their pursuits, and instantly their attention was engaged by the appearance of a youth whose sable complexion denoted him to be a native of one of the remote provinces of *Hindustan*, at the same time that his dress designated him a eunuch belonging to the *haram*, or *zenana*, of some omrah, rajah, or other person of rank and opulence.

ZIFFER, starting at his entrance, expressed much surprise at beholding a young man of his appearance in such a place, and therefore demanded, perhaps a little abruptly, what he wanted with him?

"Shelter and protection, O ZIFFER!" he exclaimed.

"Shelter and protection!" returned the fisherman; "who pursues or oppresses you?"

"DARA!" replied the youth: "he has waylaid my every path, and planted officers to take me, and bring me before him."

"On what pretext?"

"A plausible, though fallacious one. He thinks that I can be a material witness to prove the guilt of his son ATUE with respect to your daughter ZEMIRA."

"A material witness!" cried ZIFFER.

"What is your name?"

"Since I have been in the service of ATUE, he has called me NADAR."

"A material witness indeed!" continued ZIFFER; "though, as I now have a perfect recollection of you, I should have rather said, a vile accomplice in the guilt of ATUE. I therefore seize, and shall certainly detain you."

"Oh, my father!" exclaimed NADAR.

"Disgrace me not by the appellation of father," returned the fisherman. "I thank Heaven that, poor as we are, no one of the race of ZIFFER was ever yet accused of any crime. I shall certainly drag you before the stern, but impartial DARA."

"Good heaven!" said MAHALA, "how the youth trembles: shocked as I am at his crime, I yet feel compassion for his situation."

"Compassion," returned ZIFFER, "is an attribute of the Deity; it is a pious and moral sensation which we should all feel for the guilty; it is indigenous to unpolluted minds: but where offences are enormous, compassion to the guilty is cruelty to the individual, frequently to the state, and therefore it ought by no means to impede the rigid operations of justice."

"Mercy! oh mercy!" cried NADAR; "let me not be carried before the inflexible DARA; I will confess all to you; I came on purpose to confess—I am—Ah, shield me, protect me—I see the officers of justice approaching."

"They come in time," said the exulting ZIFFER, "to save you from the shame of confessing your crime to me. Here, officers and slaves, do your duty, and drag NADAR before the sage DARA."

The children of ZIFFER at this instant clung about NADAR, exclaiming to their father, "Protect him! oh, father, protect him! he is so gentle, that we are sure he will not do us harm."

"He has destroyed your sister!" cried ZIFFER.

The children shrieked; the eunuch fainted, and, in that condition, was carried off by the attendant slaves. The fisherman and his wife, leaving the cottage in the care of their eldest son and daughter, followed.

* * * * * * * * *

ATUE, as has already been stated, was confined to a suite of apartments in the palace of DARA, and all communication with the magnificent *Zenana* which he had erected at the further extremity of a beautiful garden prohibited. In this building he had kept a great number of female slaves, several of whom were by the others deemed his favourites, and envied accordingly; but one in particular had the good fortune to excite the jealousy of all her companions, in consequence of the attention which he had bestowed upon her. Many anonymous intimations had, through secret channels, reached his father, in which the extravagance of his son's passion for the beautiful CANARA, for so she was called, from her country, was depicted in the most vivid colours, and descanted on with all the florid exuberance of oriental imagery. However, after some time had passed, these *kind* correspondents again reported to DARA, that the passion which had glowed in their description had in some degree cooled in the bosom of his son, and that CANARA was no longer in so supereminent a degree the object of the adoration of the inconstant ATUE. She now, therefore, in their epistles, became a subject of pity, and a medium for their reprobation of the fickle and dissolute conduct of her lover. The wisest of the *Brâhmans* could not have deduced from this text a moral lecture half so forcible or pathetic. If the lady was considered as an object of commiseration, the perfidious ATUE was at once consigned to the talons of KALA, the terrific deity, who, it was augured, would one night grasp him in his *seven* pair of arms, and sink at once with his prey into the regions of eternal darkness.

DARA, although he discerned the motive which stimulated the writers of all these letters, had yet too great a regard for his son to peruse them without a very considerable degree of emotion. In the first instance, he was fearful that the fascinations of CANARA would operate upon a mind which, although in some things of considerable strength, was, as he well knew, to the sun-beams of beauty as ductile as wax, and with a transient gleam liable to be sufficiently melted to receive the impression of the moment; he, therefore, greatly feared that, stimulated by his passions, he would be led into errors dangerous at once to his fortune and his fame: but when, in the second, he learned that the violence of his love was abated, and that the goddess he had worshipped was no longer adored, he had then, from that volatility of disposition which he frequently had had occasion to observe in his son, fears equally parental, and, as he now thought, much better founded.

The adventure of the fisherman had

taught him to believe that volatility of disposition had not merely stimulated ATUE to rove from flower to flower; but that his passion, blended with perfidy and cruelty, had induced him to be guilty of a crime of the deepest dye. This crime he was resolved to investigate to its source in the corrupt heart of its perpetrator, and, therefore, repressing his own feelings, to punish him with all the rigour which impartial justice demanded, while, providentially, in the resentment of CANARA, he imagined that evidence presented itself. He consequently commanded that this late favourite of his son should be summoned to attend him.

DARA, however a desire to pursue the dictates of justice might operate in his bosom, was sufficiently acquainted with the human heart to know, that although from a woman in the situation of CANARA he should become acquainted with the whole proceedings of the man by whom she had supposed herself to have been slighted, yet that such evidence should be received with the greatest caution, and sifted with the greatest nicety: he had little fear that she would not tell the truth, but he had very great doubt whether, stimulated by resentment, she would not tell a great deal more than the truth. However, as she now entered the apartment, with her complexion heightened and considerable indications of resentment in her countenance and demeanor, he addressed her in the following manner:

"Your name is, I think, CANARA?"

"That is the appellation by which I am known in this place. A descendant of the highest cast, the disasters of my country put me in the possession of the merchant who sold me to ATUE. Were I to name my family———"

"It is not respecting your family that I wish at present to discourse," said DARA; "you will probably be restored to it. Did you once know a beautiful virgin of the name of ZEMIRA?"

"I knew a female of the name of ZEMIRA, with respect to whose beauty, I presume that ATUE is a far better judge than myself."

"That," said DARA, "is sufficiently probable, because I believe that she was considered as his favourite."

"She was considered as his idol," returned CANARA. "*Emma*, the deity, has not more influence over the hearts of my countrymen, than she had over his; to her vanity he sacrificed his pride; to her beauty, as he thought it, he sacrificed his understanding; to her he devoted his whole time and attention, and was very near devoting his fortune and his reputation."

"Her attractions, then, must have been great?"

"Yes, they were about as much elevated as her family."

"Then you knew her family?"

"I do not; but have heard that she descended, or rather, I should say, ascended, from the lowest of the *Sudra* cast."

"Her father," said DARA, "is a fisherman."

"So I have been informed," replied CANARA, "and that his vain and insolent daughter inherited all the elegant manners of her parent."

"Then she had, you think, little reason to value herself upon her accomplishments?"

"On the contrary," added CANARA, "I think that she had great reason to value herself upon the fascination of her magic powers. They must be of no mean estimation, that, under the form of ZEMIRA, could captivate such a youth as ATUE."

"I have been told," said DARA, "that he loved her to distraction."

"He loved her," replied CANARA, "from the base to the capital of the pillar erected to folly, or she never would have had the insolence to have shrunk behind the shield of what she termed her virtue, and demanded marriage of him."

"Marriage!" exclaimed DARA.

"Yes! he sought her as a slave, but found her a most imperious mistress."

"Marriage!" repeated DARA: "this was sufficient to irritate you, oh lovely CANARA! How did ATUE receive this intimation? or, rather, how did he answer this demand?"

"Properly enough: for although his resolution was weak when opposed to the art of ZEMIRA, it gathered strength from his fear of offending you. His sense of duty rose, in this instance, superior to his passion."

"And," said DARA, "he at once abandoned the object of it."

"How she escaped from the *Zenana*," continued CANARA, "it is impossible for me to say; but of the consequences of this event I can speak,

for they have made an indelible impression upon my mind."

"What were those consequences?"

"Fury, rage, nay, I may say, insanity. Never, for so trivial a cause, was a man in a state of such distraction as ATUE: his passion first vented itself on JEDDA, the eunuch that had the care of ZEMIRA, whom he ordered to be bastinadoed, and imprisoned in the dungeon of the palace: he then turned his rage upon himself, and acted a hundred extravagances; he punished the attendant of slaves, shut himself into his apartments, and, for many days, was, to us, inaccessible."

"How," said DARA, "did this fit of phrenzy end?"

"Alas!" continued CANARA, "I know not. When he again appeared, his rage had in some degree subsided, and grief seemed to have ensued. To the soothing of his slaves he was averse; notwithstanding our attention, he was inconsolable. He accused himself for having seduced ZEMIRA from her parents, execrated his pride that had impelled him to oppose her insolent demand; but when the officers of the *Zenana*, whom he had sent to search for her, returned, without having been able to obtain the smallest information, his fury also returned with double force, acquired, I think, from its repression; he raved like a maniac, tore his robes and turban, and continued his outrages till the appearance of NADAR seemed to bring him back to a state of recollection."

"Whence came NADAR?" said DARA.

"It is impossible for me to say," replied CANARA; "but from wheresoever he came, it soon appeared that he had obtained a very considerable influence over the mind of ATUE, who, in a short period after, seemed to have regained his serenity, as was evinced by his giving orders for the aquatic excursion from which he is just returned."

"NADAR, then," said DARA, "became a great favourite with the ladies of the *Zenana?*"

"Unquestionably so," replied CANARA: "his manners are so gentle, his mind so elevated, his person so elegant, and his accomplishments so various, that it is impossible to converse with him without being highly sensible of his merit."

"Yet," added DARA, "the cruelty of his disposition"——

"Of whose disposition?"

"NADAR's."

"I will," said CANARA, with considerable energy, "pledge my life, that the bosom of NADAR was never stained by the smallest particle of cruelty, or his temper animated by even the most transient gleam of passion or ferocity. His disposition is, like his demeanor, mild and gentle; his passions, when they do appear, range on the side of virtue; but the prominent features of his character are those of mildness and benignity."

"Then," continued DARA, "you hardly think that he would do a deliberate murder?"

"Deliberate murder! who?" exclaimed CANARA.

"NADAR," returned DARA, "who is suspected of having killed ZEMIRA."

"Impossible!" cried CANARA: "he would tremble to kill a gnat. Kill ZEMIRA indeed! When? Where? How? I much doubt whether he ever saw her."

"Then the whole of this horrid crime must rest upon ATUE."

"Rest upon ATUE!" said CANARA. "No," most sage DARA: "whatsoever resentment I may entertain respecting the perfidy of your son, however I may feel his neglect, let me still do that justice to his character which truth demands and sensibility stimulates; and therefore, feeble as are my powers, endeavour to vindicate him from so foul an aspersion. Love, not hatred, is the crime of which he has been guilty toward ZEMIRA. Indulgence rather than ferocity, and folly rather than cruelty, have marked his conduct."

"Yet," said DARA, "ZEMIRA is absent."

"Fled, I have no doubt, with a more favoured lover," replied CANARA.

"Her garments," continued DARA, "were, in my presence, dragged by her father from the bottom of the river."

"Of this," said CANARA, "I have heard from the females that attended ATUE in his late excursion. Yet this proves nothing against your son: he had neither the keeping of her person, nor of her wardrobe."

"But NADAR!" exclaimed DARA, "Where is he?"

At this instant, an officer entered, and informed the sage, that NADAR was taken, and brought to the palace; and

that ZIFFER, the fisherman, MAHALA, his wife, and others, attended without to receive his commands.

"Let ATUF," said DARA, "be brought into my presence! Do you, CANARA, retire for a short time; I shall soon send for you again, as your evidence, which I observe is strongly exculpatory with respect to both the prisoners, may be exceedingly material."

(To be continued.)

The LAWS *of* COMEDY, *and* STRICTURES *on the* MODERN COMIC DRAMA.

AS comedy is a picture of polished life, the foibles and peculiarities of which it exhibits, character more than action is its object; for it is not conduct and *sufferings* which are here so much regarded, as *sentiment* and manners. But it is required, that, beside consistency and probability, the action be animated and natural, and admit, at least, such extent of intrigue as shall be capable of exciting our hopes and fears. If the concatenation of incidents produce striking and interesting situations, it will serve to display and mark character, which is the chief end of this species of dramatic imitation.

There are two kinds: *comedy of character*, and *comedy of intrigue*: but from the principles we have established, the former is more excellent, since by it the predominant manners and usages of the age in which the scene is laid are marked, and its peculiarities discriminated. It is obvious, that the vices which the moralist reprobates and the historian details are not the objects of this drama, which exposes the foibles, the improprieties, and eccentricities of life.

Obsolete manners, as they do not interest, must form no part of comic exhibition. If he would excite our risibility, the poet should have recourse to existing characters, foibles, and incidents, which, every day passing before us in review, will come recommended in the imitation with a peculiar zest.

While the drama is not permitted to excite the more violent emotions, it should operate most powerfully on the sense of ridicule; and incidents should be selected for eliciting that vein of humour, or those oddities of character, which are best calculated for producing this effect. The caprices and indiscretions of lovers, and of the married state, are the legitimate objects of comedy; and reformation in this important concern of human life is one of the great moral ends it proposes. *Hymen*, then, occupies this drama more than any other divinity, and the maze of inclinations, aversions, and intrigues through which we follow him is both intricate and delightful; for he is always sure to reward us for the solicitude he occasions, and, by a felicitous termination of affairs, to inspire the whole party with hilarity and good humour. A disastrous result, consequently, in comedy is abhorrent to its nature; for the tear which we revere in the sufferings of Melpomene would offend us in the sportive eccentricity of her laughter-loving sister, Thalia.

Although unity of design is a capital beauty in every production of human art, yet the action of comedy must be so constructed as to admit of a double plot; at least this is the case in our best English comedies: and it must be allowed, that a double project is necessary to afford business for occupying the attention, and for giving interest to such an extended representation. While the subject of this drama is gay, and its characters distinguished for their vivacity, it should be strictly observant of decorum, otherwise it will degenerate into a levity and licentiousness destructive at once of amusement and utility. There are, it must be confessed, indecencies and improprieties which disgrace our comic drama; but as this is the abuse of what is in itself truly excellent, and quite adventitious, it can afford no objection against comic exhibition, which will always be the favourite entertainment of polished society, and may, under proper regulations, furnish a school of urbanity and virtue.

As comedy reflects the character of the age, it will necessarily be affected by the progress of society from a state of barbarism to refinement. In a rude state, and in the dawn of the arts and sciences, vulgar wit, low humour, and pointed conceits, will prevail, and a more refined taste will not be cultivated till a high degree of civilization has bestowed polish, and the free intercourse of the sexes has introduced urbanity. If we estimate the most refined comedy of Greece by the imitations of Plautus and Terence, and from the most polished periods of their history derive our notions of their manners, we shall not be induced to form high ideas of their delicacy

and refinement in comic exhibitions. This the unpolished state of ancient manners would not permit; for what polish or charm could that society possess where women of decency and virtue were excluded from all parties of pleasure, and where, consequently, urbanity and the graces must have miserably languished. The dramas of Plautus and Terence exactly correspond to this style of manners. They give us no idea of what we conceive to be essential to comedy; I mean, the *genteel* and *elegant* in manners; their first-rate females are extremely insipid, and altogether unacquainted with those qualities of the fancy and understanding which give such charms to the conversation of our women of education and fashion. If there ever be any approach to this refinement, it is tarnished by an abandonment of delicacy and principle, which are inseparable from the love and esteem inspired by female beauty and accomplishments. The style of humour and manners in the other sex is not much superior; a doating father, a prodigal son, and a villanous slave, pass before us in unvaried review, and furnish the entertainment. To these are associated a parasite and pimp, whose genius for trick and intrigue is the *acmé* of that pleasure which this drama bestows. The gods sometimes descend, but not much to their honour; for Plautus makes Jupiter and Mercury seduce the wife of Amphytrion, and then the jest is, when he appears, to make him ascertain his identity at the expense of his honour, which the celestials have successfully conspired to violate. If variety and the nicer shades of character be wanted in ancient portraits, it should be considered, that they were drawn before the division of labour had given existence to various descriptions of artists, whose professional habits, singularities, and whim, supply the modern Thalia with such diversified materials, that her exhibitions are ever new and ever striking, and in full possession of that contrast which heightens without overcharging the colouring of character, and renders it in a supreme degree natural and interesting.

A more advanced state of civilization and science is, perhaps, the sole advantage which the modern possesses over the ancient drama; for so far as genius is concerned, the consistency and peculiarities of the many simple and striking characters which the ancients have exhibited indicate superior powers, and leave us to regret the want of circumstances propitious for their display, and of more perfect originals for the subject of their imitation.

That elegance of execution in this species of composition is very much dependent upon the progress of refinement, is obvious from the superiority of Terence's style and manner to those of Plautus, who, though imitating the same originals, lived in a period more rude, and consequently less calculated for the acquisition and display of similar elegance. From the high polish of modern manners, then, the French and English have eclipsed the ancients in the specimens they have afforded of dramatic imitation. In native humour and exquisite comic pictures of life, Moliere, perhaps, stands at the head of the poets of his own country. In giving decorum to his scene, and, at the same time, all the charms of wit and sensibility, he is certainly unrivalled. Affectation, hypocrisy, vanity, and folly, he has successfully held up to public derision, and has shamed his audience into the acquisition and display of the opposite virtues. Without quaintness or conceit, his delineations are natural and lively. By the dexterous management of little picturesque circumstances, he heightens the oddity of character, and thereby elicits native humour more happily than by a series of more dignified sentiment and incident. In all the productions of the comic drama, are there any, for originality of humour and richness of colouring, to be compared with the *Avare*, the *Tartuffe*, and *Femmes Sçavantes*, of this inimitable poet? With the advantage of equal, and perhaps superior genius, the English drama is inferior in the observance of decorum, decency, and virtue. Congreve, pre-eminent for wit, repartee, and even just imitation of nature, is, at the same time, reprehensible for loose sentiment, and a libertinism incompatible with the principles of decorum and virtue. But if wit be sported at the expense of delicacy, and the archness of the allusion be thought a sufficient apology for its moral turpitude, then the sensibility so friendly to virtue becomes less keen, and immoral sentiments, set off by meritricious embellishment, will not offend as they did before the purity of the mind came in contact with such contamination.

Vanbrugh, Cibber, and Farquhar, if

inferior in wit, are not, in some of their pieces, equally reprehensible in principle; and the Journey to London, the Suspicious Husband, and the Trip to the Jubilee, will always remain specimens of that genteel comedy which, without offending virtue, knows how to please by its vivacity and humour, exquisitely displayed in a rich variety of character, strongly marked, and consistently supported. With the exception of Ranger, the Suspicious Husband is, perhaps, the most perfect comedy that was ever exhibited. To humour, variety, and contrast of character, there are superadded a succession of such brilliant incidents and repartee as to render the whole a *melange* of exquisite gratification. Ranger has the address to make his vices the foils of his virtues; and becomes dangerous in proportion to his power of communicating pleasure. In other respects this character is unexceptionable, and coalesces with the general style of fascinating and innocent manners which adorn the piece.

The comedies of Sir Richard Steele are not of the first water; and we look in vain for vivacity, wit, and humour, amidst a formal declamation, deficient in character and spirit. His Conscious Lovers, however, from its tender and interesting situations and sentimental cast, has fascinated public attention, and if not for its *humour*, at least for its *pathos*, is entitled to commendation. The early efforts of our comic muse were more vigorous and happy, when Shakspeare and Jonson, in richest colouring, exhibited brilliant traits of character and manners. Creative genius distinguished the one, and a well-informed judgment the other; the former is reprehensible for much irregularity, and the latter for a mechanical formality, which, under the epithet *recherché*, the French assign to a style that is forced and affected. If Beaumont and Fletcher display fancy and invention, it is often at the expense of probable incident and natural delineation of character, while, at the same time, there is a *grossièreté* in the management of allusion that is destructive of its grace and beauty. A more refined polish has qualified us for discerning and enjoying superior elegance, and these exhibitions are now exploded as obsolete and uninteresting. Were the execution in the most masterly style, the manners depicted are long since evanescent, and want the charm of existing influence to attach us to their representation. The *existing mode* is always the standard of urbanity; deviations from it will always offend. It is to be remarked, that Plautus appears to us with less of the rust of antiquity than he did to the age of Augustus, because a refinement which was then strongly felt is now evanescent, and any departure from it is not, therefore, so easily recognised. Shakspeare, who drew more from general than local nature, is the poet of all ages; and the wit and humour of Falstaff are relished as much at present as they were when they were first exhibited. The Restoration forms an era in our comedy not very favourable to its character, either upon moral or critical principles. The licentious manners of the court necessarily affected this species of composition, and the accomplished rake occupied the stage from the reign of Charles II. to very nearly the commencement of the present. How much the admiration of a sprightly debauchee was calculated to sanctify and refine public manners, is easy to conceive; and foreigners, who are better judges of this effect than ourselves, have noticed the want of *bienséance* on the English stage, and the immoral tendency of our comic pieces, which give to vice the charms of an attraction that diminish or extinguish the virtuous indignation it should always inspire. The corruption of manners in the capital is, by French writers, imputed to the licentious character of our comedy, which, unlike that of any other country, confounds vice and gayety, and admits of indelicacy if set off with the decoration of wit and the sprightliness of repartee. Dryden led the way, and like another Helen fired another Troy. He attempted to embellish, by the fascination of his poetry, this fashionable licentiousness, but, happily for the interests of virtue, he has not been successful. Dr. Johnson has pronounced his comedy to be devoid of original humour or peculiarity of character, nicely distinguished, and diligently pursued; and any mirth it excites will be found to arise from incidents and circumstances, artifices and surprises, and from jests of action rather than sentiment. Sir John Vanbrugh, with spirit, wit, and ease, is highly censurable for want of delicacy; and his Provoked Wife and Relapse have such immoral tendency as should explode them from the stage for ever. The

of plenary of Farquhar is not so gross as [illegible] Vanbrugh, but, with all his ease and *vis comica*, he has enough of it to render several of his pieces very exceptionable; and it is only by such comparison that he is tolerable. It is this abandonment of decorum that has induced M. Diderot to represent the English comedy *sans mœurs et sans gout*, and to have excited in Lord Kaimes an indignant disapprobation of what he considered to be injurious to the interests of virtue and the honour of his country. This licentious strain of our comedy has given place to a purer and more correct manner, in imitation of the French *la comédie larmoyante*, or tender and sentimental comedy. Dr. Blair has justly observed, that this species of comedy is not *novel*, since Terence, in imitation of Menander, cultivated it with success; and will not sentimental and pathetic exhibition, originating in important and well-woven incident, always affect?

The production of mirth is not, certainly, the sole result of comedy; if it were, its incessant recurrence would become insipid, and something more solemn would be wanted to give a zest even to what is, in its own nature, amusing and sportive. Hence, according to Horace, the necessity of blending the *utile* with the *dulce*; and, to carry the principle higher, pain itself seems necessary to give to pleasure its most poignant charm. No good, however, is perfectly pure and unmixed: and such is the imperfection of our nature, or the original constitution of things, that contrariety is the result of extremes; and that to obtain one species of excellence, another must be omitted or sacrificed. A superlative degree of beauty is incompatible with sublimity; immense tenacity of memory with brilliancy of imagination; propriety with humour; and, agreeably to this predominant principle, the acquisition of decorum to the existing drama is at the expense of wit, spirit, and fancy. Our later pieces are so tame, flat, and *jejune*, as not to have one distinguishing ingredient of comic composition; and yet there is no dearth of originals in vice or folly; but the eye in a fine phrenzy rolling is wanted to paint them. Europe has been convulsed with hostility, and ideas of aggrandisement or self-preservation have absorbed public feeling and attention, to the exclusion of every thing connected with the imitation of the *ludicrous*, the *ridiculous*, and the *sportive* in manners. The gloom of empire must extend its shade to all the imitative arts; the sound of the trumpet, and not the symphony of the violin, becomes the tented field: and the image of Mars, and not of Venus and the Graces, will be every where exhibited. Of our later comedies, those anterior to the French revolution possess greater comic excellence than any that have succeeded them; for who, in this comparison, will hesitate to give the preference to the productions of Goldsmith, Cumberland, Burgoyne, Sheridan, and Colman? The West Indian of the second occupies a distinguished place on the lists of comic fame: the *dramatis personæ* are numerous, delineated with spirit, and admirably supported and contrasted: the characters of Flaherty and Lady Rusport are highly comic and interesting. What domestic circle is there of equal merit to that of the Dudleys, whose propriety and fortitude in the sickening moments of adversity claim esteem and excite approbation. Miss Rusport is a model of female excellence, in whom the powers of the understanding conspire with those of the heart to render her irresistible. The West Indian has the volatility of the climate where "sultry suns roll fiery o'er the head;" but the humane sympathies predominate, and produce a strain of conduct worthy of esteem and imitation. The Graces give decorum and dignity to the scene, and the sentiment which is sported enhances the piece. Goldsmith's *She Stoops to Conquer* and Burgoyne's *Heiress* are replete with refined sentiment and elegant diction, with character happily contrasted, and with fashionable levities most humorously displayed. The School for Scandal of Sheridan unites all the charms of the comic scene: and never was Thalia more potently charming. To particularise beauties would be endless; the whole scenic movement is elegant and enchanting. Without disparagement to recent efforts, the comic effusions of Holcroft and Cherry are feeble and languid, when put in competition with the exertions of brilliant portraiture which have been just now noticed. Correspondent to these dramatic compositions of our own country are those of France, which, on the plan of sentimental comedy, are in possession of high eclat. Of this description are *Me-*

lanide and *Préjugé à la Mode*, of *La Chaussee*; the *Père de Famille*, of *Diderot*: the *Cénie*, of Mad. *Graffigny*; and the *Nanine* and *l'Enfant Prodigue*, of *Voltaire*. When this new species of comedy was introduced in France, it was considered as spurious, because it neither produced the convulsive laughter of Thalia, nor the sympathetic sigh of her sister Melpomene. But between such opposite extremes is there not an allowable medium, where pathos and wit, humour and sentiment, may happily coalesce, and be susceptible of the most enchanting exhibition that can gratify the taste and fancy of a cultivated mind? This medium is the sphere in which polite life moves; and why this charming aspect of it should not be caught by the comic pencil, and exhibited in appropriate colouring, I am at a loss to discover; and I shall not hesitate to scout that fastidious criticism which would exclude such a refined species of entertainment from the court of Thalia. Voltaire is decidedly in favour of this innovation; and I have elucidated the principle upon which his authority and the practice it sanctions are founded. It is a proof of high and genuine refinement, when the public taste is so correct as to reject indelicate sentiment, notwithstanding the blandishment of its decoration; and the present age has a claim to this honourable distinction, when pieces with the merit of originality, or an attractive varnish which gives them the appearance of such, are discarded for their immoral tendency, as is the case in the Monk of Lewis, and in the once admired sketches of the Shandean pencil, which have at last excited the reprobation to which they are entitled. The progress of refinement in Greece was apparent, in exploding the licentious buffoonery of Aristophanes for the delicate and sentimental style of Menander, who is the father of pathetic comedy, and of refinement both in the diction and manners peculiar to this species of drama.

I dismiss these strictures with this notice on the diction of comedy, that, in the tone of polite conversation, it should neither be inflated nor depressed; sprightly without affectation, and elegant without elaboration; maintaining a respectable distance from gross or mean expression, but with appropriate selection, employing, at the same time, a familiarity of phrase that will at once give ease and dignity to conversation, and, while it pleases with its [illegible]uence to [illegible], will also charm with its [illegible]ment. When this elegant medium of style is attained in our English comedy, it is exquisite; but the extremes are more frequently exhibited, and produce the disgust that is attendant on incongruity. Our latest pieces discover none of the charms of easy, genteel, and unaffected dialogue; but flippancy and pertness, with an affected and misplaced wit, bordering on dullness and formality, seem to be the rage; and, till more elevated genius and more propitious times conspire in producing a renovation of our comic drama, Thalia will appear without those graces which, in her better fortunes, she with so much success displayed.

[*The* ITALIAN OPERA *will be considered in our next.*]

An ORIGINAL LETTER *from the* EARL MARISCHAL *of* SCOTLAND, *when he was* LORD *of the* BED-CHAMBER *to the great* FREDERICK *of* PRUSSIA.

A Monsieur Monsieur Ballantyne, Marlelane, Londres (par Amsterdam).*

SIR, *Potsdam, 17th April*, 1773.

I AM very sorry we have lost our good friend, Dr. Mounsey; at the same time glad his son † promises so well.

Mr. Keith, in the guards, has before this time spoke to you to let me know your sentiments of a book of Queen Mary of Scotland, and also of the author. I can conceive, that gathering letters in her favour, and suppressing what is against her, a favourable character may be patched up; but if it had been possible to clear her of what was laid to her charge, it must have been done, I should think, in the days of her son, who made thereto a faint attempt. My compliments to Mr. Pinnock. Is he in good health? I intend to send him soon a small present. I yesterday saw a bull, or gift of the Pope

* Now of Savage-gardens.

† It may be proper to observe, that the Dr. Mounsey mentioned in the Marischal's letter, was not Dr. Messenger Monsey, physician to Chelsea Hospital, who died 1788, but never had a son. He had a daughter, married to Mr. Alexander, an Irish factor, by whom she had many (we believe twelve) children.—EDIT.

of plenary indulgences *in articulo mortis* to a gentleman and to his relations to the third generation, and to three hundred others as he shall choose. This friend has promised me an authentic copy, and one dozen of indulgences at my disposal, of which he shall have one; for it is good to have two strings to the bow. The donation is authentic, with seals, &c. I am, with particular regard,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

MARISCHAL.

Remarks *on the* Bills *of* Mortality.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE bill of mortality being just published of the numbers buried in this great metropolis and its environs, and these bills being frequently criticised upon in the public prints, and dissertations, &c. written upon their uses and defects; and having observed a letter in your Magazine a few months since, signed J. M. very much to the purpose of inculcating some regulations to amend the deficiencies; and having been near forty years employed in receiving the returns of a populous parish, I hope the representations of experience will not be unacceptable to the public, and especially to those who turn their minds to political arithmetic, to compose series of tables founded upon facts incontrovertible in the main part, where the parties employed have a desire and wish to be correct in the returns or reports made to them.

The first observation I shall make for troubling you is a fact stated in the letter alluded to, that more than 8,000 persons, which is a third part of the totals of the bill of mortality, cannot be returned, as things now stand; and this induced me to send you a bill of mortality for the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, collected daily, by the returns or reports of SWORN SEARCHERS, in the parish aforesaid; and I can assure the public it is subject to very small defects as to the numbers.

The second is, that by this bill it appears, that 1681 persons have died in the parish of the disorders and casualties stated, and that 757 only have come to account in the general bill.

The third, that this account, which is sent to his Majesty for his information, as the title of the bill imports, cannot contain all the species of diseases and casualties, as will appear by this ONE parochial account.

The fourth, that churchwardens are sworn, in the due discharge of their office, to make returns of the state of burial-grounds, or irregularities that may be committed therein, and that they are well fenced, &c.

The fifth is, that there are a great many grounds from whence the numbers cannot be collected; owing to there being no one sworn, according to the old law and usage, to make such returns, or to keep regularity!

The sixth is, that such complete returns might be had, as the privilege of the dean of the Arches to procure them is reserved to him by parliament.

The seventh, that the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of London is, by the charter of the company of Parish Clerks, constituted and enjoined to see the returns truly made, and for that purpose has a book numerically filled up in manuscript sent to him weekly, before the printed bill is published.

I have conferred with several magistrates on the subject, who were of opinion, that a correct account was much to be desired; and some said, the thing seemed in its nature so reasonable, that it ought not to be opposed. I shall, therefore, sir, after this remark, trouble you with a few observations on the parochial bill itself, which I have drawn up, and then leave it to the curious to make their comments and comparisons.

There has been much said about the subdivisions of the ages in the general bill. I begin with those under a month, and then proceed to a year, making three divisions under two years. This, in effect, restores the old chrisoms to the bill, which may be done by subtracting 115, the still born, from 201, the number under one month old, which leaves 86 from one day old to one month. It may not be improper to give the curious an account how this word chrisoms came to be expunged from the general bill of mortality. Mr. Wheatley published his Illustration of the Common Prayer Book about the year 1720, which, page 15 of the folio edition, he himself calls a *juvenile performance* (printing those words in a

different character). His assertion of his own performance no one will doubt who reads Mr. Bingham's Antiquities of the Christian Church. Mr. Wheatley, in his book, reflects upon the ignorance of the parish-clerks, for having this word inserted in their bill of mortality, and gives it the same sense that the Italian church does in her definition, viz. "*Panno lino col quale s'involve la testa d'un bambino novellamente battezzatto ;*" and likewise that mentioned by Mr. Bingham, taken from a Greek derivative which signifies unction. But we are told by the dictionaries in use many years before Mr. W.'s days, that "Chrisom was a child dying before baptism, or within the month of wearing the chrisom cloth ;" and in the same old dictionary, I find the word chrisom so particularly applied as synonymous to the word month, that, by usage, a chrisom calf was a calf killed before it was a month old. But having cleared the parish clerks from the imputation of ignorance, by quoting the authority of the verbal expounders cotemporary with the times he finds fault with, I shall proceed to an observation upon the numbers of the deceased intended by chrisoms. It appears by the general bill, that, from the year 1660 to 1680, from 1200 to 500 annually died, mentioned under this denomination, which shews the great decrement the early part of population was exposed to, to what it is at present. Indeed, by the dubious sense of the word, the returns by this name were reduced, in 1726, to three; so that there is little doubt but that it might mean unbaptised children then; and the parish-clerks in the year 1727 left out the word chrisom, and in 1728 substituted the ages which stand at the bottom of the general bill, beginning, "Under two years of age," &c.

The next thing I must observe is, that, for the reasons above given, the curious cannot be satisfied when any unique or extraordinary physical phenomenon appears in the dissolution of the human frame, or when any *lusus naturæ* appear in the propagation of the species; and, for this reason, I have been as particular as I could in setting down the returns, which I could do for more than forty years back, and make out a bill of mortality under any plan that could be laid down, having preserved the returns at length, as perfect as this now presented to the public. Amongst those that seldom appear are cairous bones; and by a treatise upon them, lent me by a gentleman very highly esteemed for his professional skill in surgery, it appears, that this malady of the human frame was known, and the cure prescribed for, in the days of Hippocrates; and, what is very remarkable, although the Greek word in this father of physical knowledge had lost its import, yet the remedy prescribed by this re-discovery is the same as is pointed out by the first relator. The next thing I observe upon is, that I have made a division, in my reports, of those who die in consequence of child-bearing, and those who die in the actual parturition, distinguishing the former by child-bed, and the latter by child-birth. Those of the inflammation of brain and lungs I have placed together. The complaints of liver, heart, and kidneys, I have separated. The *Typhous* fever is a species that is not easily acknowledged by those who know the import of the word. I have heard medical men discourse from whence the name could be derived; and as I have not received any description from any gentleman of the faculty of it, I offer this as the only one that has occurred to me in my reading, viz. that one of this name, Typho, connected with filth and swine, was a deity of the Egyptians, as appears by the testimony of Johannes Pierrius, in his Hieroglyphics of the Egyptians, printed 1575, at Basil, a book full of rare knowledge. I have divided the water in the brain, chest, and head, into three distinct reports; and I shall with pleasure read any candid remarks that shall be made for the improvement of the classes of the diseases. Of the fungus tumor I shall only mention the report as it was made to me; that it appeared near the kidnies, was in shape and size of a common mushroom, about three inches diameter, and seemed of the same texture, but fleshy. Of the child born without a back-bone, six or seven of the faculty viewed it. Here I close my observations on the disorders.

The next thing I shall advert to is the searchers, who made this return, and some observations concerning the prepossession of their not being qualified for an undertaking of this sort. I shall here pass over the illiberal compliments daily passed upon these persons, indefatigable in the discharge of the most un-

pleasant of all offices, when duly executed; and would only impose upon those who find the fault their reflections upon a person dying in the house they live in, although not allied or related to them, and then let them consider what 1,600 such occurrences would create in their minds in a twelvemonth, were they under the painful necessity of continually viewing the regions of mortality. I have seen a churchwarden weep when he was giving orders to cleanse a vault wherein he was surrounded by the dead; by which I mean only to say, he was a man of exact virtue and consummate humanity. I will mention an instance of the sagacity of these searchers, though I might fill a volume were I to tell you what has passed during my office. A person being dead, they were sent for to view the body, and returned a report of their suspicions; and in an hour a person came in a very peremptory way to know their report; at the same time giving them as many epithets for ignorance and old women as our language could well furnish. Upon this I sent for them immediately, and told them to view the body again, and to report particularly their opinions according to their oath: they went, did so, and the body by this time being cold, and in a state for them to form their judgments, they returned as follows:—That they had attentively re-examined the body; they were perfectly persuaded in their own minds that the deceased died a lunatic; that he died suddenly; that he died by great violence; and that they had searched the body carefully, and could discover no wound or bruise. Upon this the coroner's inquest was taken; and those who had been so tenacious of keeping all information from these women of honesty and integrity, when upon their oath to the coroner and his inquest, swore, that the deceased was deranged, confined in a two pair of stairs room, had jumped out of the window, alighted on his feet, and having fallen to the ground, died in two or three minutes. Let this suffice as only a solitary instance in their vindication.

The next I must say a word in behalf of the parish-clerks, who cannot make up their return without SWORN searchers. For instance; The churchwarden of a parish (I would it were one only that ever had such a churchwarden) ordered the searcher to come to him, and not to the parish-clerk. The searcher was not a sworn one, and she obeyed the churchwarden; the parish-clerk got no reports. The searcher was afraid of being discharged by the vestry if she did not adhere to the churchwarden. But here I must beg leave to inform these good women, if they are sworn, and have a certificate thereof, neither churchwarden nor vestry could remove them, but only the justices in quarter session by complaint upon oath, or the lord mayor in like case.

I shall now proceed with a hint to the lord mayor, that the searchers in the city ought to be sworn; for it is but a few weeks since, that a corpse was brought to be buried in the churchyard where I officiate, and the undertaker told me that the clerk was out of town, therefore I should have the certificate next day: but the searcher appeared to bring me the report. The woman I then questioned in the usual way, What state she found the body in? What was her judgment of the disease the party died of? &c. To these several questions she gave evasive answers. Upon which I said, "Pray are you a sworn searcher?"—"No!" said she; "and, to tell you the truth, I have not seen the corpse. Upon discoursing with the undertaker, he at length agreed that the corpse should be examined by our searchers, who were present, in lieu of sending for the coroner; and their opinion was, that she had been ill for twelve or thirteen years, of a complaint on the lungs, which ended in a consumption; and a neighbour of the deceased had previously informed me, without the searchers having any knowledge of such information, that she had known the deceased thirty years, and that she had been ill the greater part of the time: and yet the certificate was sent!

I shall conclude this with observing, that I think it a great hardship that a parish-clerk should be fined for not making his due reports, or returns, when he has not a sworn searcher to render them to him.

I remain,

Your obedient humble servant,

G. LIMMING.

Dec. 24, 1807.

A Bill *of* Mortality *for the* Parish *of* St. Leonard, Shoreditch; *containing all the Deaths, Burials, Diseases, and Casualties, happening in the said Parish, from December* 16, 1806, *to December* 15, 1807.

	1806, From Dec. 16 to Dec. 31.	1807. January.	February.	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	August.	Septemb.	October.	Novemb.	Decemb. to 15th.	
ABSCESS	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	3	1	6
Aged	4	12	10	7	13	9	11	8	4	7	3	7	7	102
Ague	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Apoplexy	5	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	12
Asthma	5	9	6	12	11	3	1	3	—	1	3	4	3	62
Bleeding	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	1	1	—	3
Born without a Back-bone	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Bit by a Mad Dog	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Burnt	—	—	—	1	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	4
Cairous Breast-bone	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Cancer	1	2	—	—	—	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	5
Child-Bed	—	2	2	6	—	—	1	2	2	—	—	1	1	17
Child-Birth	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	2
Cold	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Consumption	18	26	23	25	41	13	15	15	31	17	23*	30	8	289
Convulsions	9	13	11	21	17	25	12	21	35	12	8	17	8	209
Croup	—	2	1	—	2	2	—	1	2	1	3	5	2	21
Dropsy	5	7	7	19	11	7	4	5	4	6	6	4	6	91
Drowned	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	3
Eaten by Lice	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Epilepsy	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Evil	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Executed	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Fell out of a Window	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Fever	2	—	5	—	5	6	5	3	4	3	2	8	4	47
Fistula	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Fits and Fainted away	—	1	—	—	—	—	1	—	1	—	1	—	—	4
French Pox	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2
Frightened	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1
Fungus Tumor	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Gout	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	1	—	—	1	—	4
Gravel	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	2
Grief	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1
Gripes	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	14	1	—	—	16
Jaundice	—	1	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	3
Jaw-locked	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Imposthume	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Inflammation of the Brain, Lungs, &c	4	7	5	13	7	14	8	4	13	10	5	13	6	109
Kidneys bruised or strained	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	3
Killed or Murdered	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	1	1	4	—	—	7
Liver decayed	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2
Livergrown and Heartgrown	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	2
Lunatic	9	5	1	10	7	5	10	4	3	5	4	8	3	74
Measles	2	—	—	—	1	1	4	—	—	4	—	20	6	68
Mortification	—	4	1	3	2	2	—	3	4	—	2	—	1	22
Palsey	1	7	2	5	1	6	3	—	4	1	3	5	2	40
Pleurisy	—	—	—	—	1	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	3
Quinsy	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Run over	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Rupture	—	2	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	4

* I hinted in the letter annexed, that the numbers came out tolerably correct: here is one overplus in this place, which, if compared with the monthly account of males and females, will appear a surplus; and it is just the difference, upon recasting my returns to Parish Clerks' Hall; but to discover the error, I must trace the clerk's account through, as well as this now published; and the reader being cautioned, I will take the error upon myself.

	1806. From Dec. 16 to Dec. 31.	1807. January.	February	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	August.	Septemb.	October.	Novemb.	Decemb. to 15th.	
Scarlet Fever, or Spotted Fever					2	4	1							7
Small Pox	8	14	11	2	1	5	4	4	19	22	34	33	7	164
Sore Leg		1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2
Sore Throat		1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	1	—	—	—	3
Spasm		—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	1
Stillborn	7	13	9	10	11	11	13	6	9	9	11	13	3	115
Stone		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Stoppage in the Stomach		—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Suddenly	2	—	—	1	4	—	—	2	—	2	1	2	—	14
Swine Pox		—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Tapeworm		—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Teeth	2	6	3	4	8	5	5	2	2	11	2	1	3	52
Thrush		1	1	2	—	—	—	1	3	5	1	—	2	16
Typhous Fever		—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2
Ulcers		—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Water in the Brain	1	2	7	4	5	—	2	1	2	1	2	3	1	31
Water in the Chest		2	—	1	1	—	1	2	4	1	2	—	—	14
Water in the Head		1	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	2	—	1	—	5
Whooping Cough	2	1	—	3	2	—	1	3	4	1	3	—	—	20
Worms		—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1	1	—	—	—	3
														1681

	Under 1 Month.	Under 1 Year.	Under 2 Years.	Between 2 and 5.	Between 5 and 10.	Between 10 and 20.	Between 20 and 30.	Between 30 and 40.	Between 40 and 50.	Between 50 and 60	Between 60 and 70.	Between 70 and 80.	Between 80 and 90.	Between 90 & 100	Total.
Dec. 1806.	9	9	9	9	2	1	3	11	13	8	8	7	1	0	
Jan. 1807.	17	19	7	12	6	4	3	14	18	11	13	18	6	0	
February	11	18	3	11	4	2	4	13	10	10	13	8	3	2	
March	8	13	6	10	1	2	9	17	11	23	15	15	5	0	
April	18	15	10	16	6	2	5	12	17	24	15	13	6	1	
May	17	16	8	11	3	4	9	9	12	13	12	7	4	1	
June	15	16	7	9	1	2	5	6	13	9	6	11	6	1	
July	6	27	8	10	1	4	5	5	8	7	8	8	2	0	
August	27	46	11	18	4	4	6	9	14	6	8	6	0	0	
September	17	40	17	10	3	6	3	7	11	4	15	8	3	0	
October	18	18	11	16	7	4	6	5	10	6	11	8	4	0	
November	17	26	24	37	14	3	1	10	13	14	11	9	4	1	
December	11	6	8	10	1	3	3	2	7	3	10	9	2	0	
Total	201	274	129	179	53	41	62	120	160	138	145	127	46	6	1681

From Dec. 16 to	Died	Males.	Females.
Dec 31. 1806.	90	49	41
January, 1807	148	62	86
February	112	49	63
March	153	69	84
April	160	72	88
May	126	56	70
June	107	40	67
July	99	39	60
August	159	84	75
September	144	67	77
October	124	52	72
November	184	99	85
December 15th.	75	42	33
	1681	780	901

Died....1681
Buried.. 757

924 not accounted in the general bill of mortality.

So that it is more than probable, if the proportion is equivalent at other parishes, the general bill ought to have been near 40,000.

ESSAYS,

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND MORAL.

No. XIX.

Interdum rectum videt: est ubi peccat.—Hor.

Sometimes fair Truth his piercing eyes pursue,
But oft a vain delusion mocks his view.

IN our last, we intimated our intention of resuming our remarks on the pastorals of Virgil, and of expressing the difference of our sentiments with those of Dr. Johnson, who, whatever may be his faults or failings, cannot, in the present case, be charged with "a blind adoration of antiquity."

The doctor, deeming it degrading to his powers to follow the beaten road of observation, and too proud to acknowledge the justice of opinions which frequent repetition had made familiar to his ear, seems to have set out with a determination to preserve his chain of censure on these poems as much as possible unbroken, to be sparing of praise where he found little room for censure, and to yield the palm to none but such as resisted every mode of attack. Thus the seventh pastoral has felt the weight of his displeasure, because Virgil, out of ten poems, has unfortunately written two that bear a faint resemblance to each other. We will only observe, that as it does not appear to have offended by that coarseness of invective which was so fatal to the third, we cannot imagine why a contest of this nature, which is so peculiarly adapted to the display of poetic imagery, and so well suited in this respect to Virgil's powers, should be deemed an objection; especially when we consider, that dialogue constitutes a principal beauty of pastoral poetry.

As Theocritus supplied Virgil with a subject for his eighth pastoral, his claim to invention cannot be defended: but, notwithstanding the detraction of praise in this particular, the poem is justly valued for its elegant display of superstitious rites and magical incantations; and if it cannot be ranked among the most beautiful of the eclogues, it is undoubtedly the most useful.

If we were to form a notion of the ninth from the description of Dr. Johnson, without having perused the original, we should be inclined to treat it with little less than contempt. We are told, that it is scarcely possible to discover its design or tendency, and that the most valuable part is composed of scraps of other poems, with a few lines in which the author touches on his own misfortunes: the rest is perfectly unintelligible, not appropriated to time or place, and of no other consequence but to fill up the poem, and spin it out to its proper length. This is the very climax of splenetic severity; and we are led to wonder at the delusion of so many ages, that could read the poem in question without discovering its ridiculous character.

In reply to these observations, we must refer to the poem itself, which is thus become the victim of unmerited severity; and while we are compelled to disapprove of so unjust a description, we readily allow that the poem gains little by a comparison with the rest. Virgil, though fond of bewailing his own misfortunes, is equally desirous of celebrating the praises of Augustus; and we cannot lose sight of the inconsistency of thus pathetically describing his distresses, and, at the same time, complimenting the man who is the source of them.

The first and tenth have been able to command even the admiration of Dr. Johnson; and while the intermediate ones were exposed to all the fury of his censure, the former have received the most enthusiastic applause. The first, in particular, seems to be regarded as the summit of perfection, although we frequently remark passages in this inimitable poem praised for qualities which may be found, in the same degree of excellence, in the others, though they appear to have escaped the penetration of Dr. Johnson.

We have before observed the manner in which one of the poems was treated, on account of its being an imitation from Theocritus: a circumstance which seemed, in the critic's opinion, to deprive Virgil of every other praise than that of a translator. But it is astonishing that this objection has not been extended to the rest, which are all, in different degrees, imitations of Theocritus, Bion, or the other Greek writers of pastorals. Indeed, the subjects of pastoral poetry are capable of so little variety, that it was almost impossible for Virgil, whose taste and judgment were so nicely formed on the models of the ancients, to select any topics which had not engaged the attention of his predecessors; nor was it ever considered disgraceful to a writer, even in

the most polished ages of Rome, to make a judicious use of the labours of antiquity.

——dabiturque licentia sumpta pudenter.
Et nova factaque nupor habebunt verba fidem, si
Græco fonte cadant, parce detorta. Quid autem
Cæcilio, Plautoque dabit Romanus, ademptum
Virgilio, Varioque?

Even at the present day, an imitation of the ancients, so far from being censured, is universally encouraged; and in the few modern pastorals that are at present read, we are commonly presented with little else than a liberal translation of Virgil. So difficult is it, indeed, to diversify the subjects, and captivate the reader by a shew of novelty, that the attempt has been pretty generally abandoned, and a very few of the throng of pretenders can claim any portion of fame as writers of pastorals.

It is singular to observe the diversity of sentiment respecting the subject of pastoral poetry. It may not be uninteresting to examine the opinions of the writer of the Guardian, who, in several papers, has given us a sort of history of this species of writing. His character of the pastorals of Theocritus, Virgil, Pope, and others, is, we think, generally correct: but, however we may agree with him that innocence and simplicity are the proper characteristics of that sort of writing, we must be allowed to differ with him when he proceeds to the extremes of coarseness and vulgarity. Who can applaud the choice of such barbarous lines as these as an elegant model for the writing of pastorals?—

Diggon Davy, I bid hur God day:
Or Diggon hur is, or I mis-say.
Hur was hur while it was day-light;
But now hur is a most wretched wight.

If Virgil has been accused of deviating from the pastoral character, and of elevating his diction above the standard of pastoral simplicity, Spenser is certainly reprehensible for descending so greatly below it; and the Italian writers do not more offend by the affectation of their style, and the excess of their ornaments, than those who make their poems scarcely intelligible by their coarseness and rusticity. But the time has long since passed by when the pastoral life displayed those scenes of purity, simplicity, and innocence, with which we are so much delighted in Theocritus and Virgil. Cities and towns have increased; war has extended its ravages; and the plains of Arcadia have long been deserted by their peaceful inhabitants. We cannot, therefore, approve of the practice of introducing our clowns in characters they are so ill qualified to sustain; and if we must have pastorals, surely our poets might exercise the power they possess, and carry our imaginations back to those ages when mankind were acquainted with so few wants, and so many pleasures. T. N.

The Melange.

No. V.

WHEN Foote was tried in Dublin for the libel upon George Faulkener, the printer (whom he had dramatized as Peter Paragraph), the late Judge Robinson was one of the bench. This was an old, crabbed, peevish gentleman, wore a wig of a singular shape, and had his forehead very much broke out in blotches, which (when in an ill temper) he was in the habit of picking off, and throwing down upon the clerks, attornies, &c. beneath the bench. Shortly after his trial, Foote appeared upon the stage as Justice Midas, with a costume, wig, and countenance so exactly that of the judge, and with the blotches which he picked and *distributed* with gestures so perfectly according to the model, that the whole audience, by most of whom he was known (especially in the gallery), were convulsed with laughter, many crying out, Robinson! Robinson!

Some gentlemen (of whom Sir Jonah Barrington, judge of the Admiralty Court in Ireland, was one) surveying the ruins of an old cathedral, and attending minutely to all the technical descriptive expressions, an individual of the party begged to be told distinctly what was the NAVE of a church; "Oh!" replied Sir Jonah; "that's the *incumbent!*" A beneficed clergyman, on being told the above anecdote, observed, that Sir Jonah had given a key [K] to the question.

During the administration of Lord Townshend in Ireland, political party ran extremely high. Alderman Fetherstone, of Dublin, being chief magistrate, was

won over to the court party; and one day, at his own table, where he had a great many intimate friends, and amongst others the celebrated Ned Mills, mentioned in No. II. was severely *quizzed* on account of the part he had taken in politics, and several broad hints given, that he must "*have been very well paid for his services.*" The alderman defended himself zealously, and solemnly protested that he never expected the smallest favour; nor had he ever received any, *except indeed*, that Lord Townshend had presented him with a parcel of old firelocks to hang up and ornament his hall. "Ah! my dear alderman," replied Mills, "all the world knows, and you yourself have confessed, that you *got something from the* CASTLE *to bear your* CHARGES." A general laugh succeeded from every one, except the alderman, who was too dull to perceive the witticism for nearly half an hour.

Foppery in dress is by no means a sure mark of either effeminacy or cowardice; and those who presume upon such appearances, like all who judge *from externals*, may be greatly mistaken. The late Sir Alexander Schomberg, many years commander of the king's yacht, the Dorset, was, during the whole of a long life, a very great beau. When a young man, he was, one day, walking down a fashionable street in London, and having pulled out his pocket-handkerchief, which was highly perfumed, he observed himself sneered at by a couple of *puppies*, who concluded that an officer so essenced was a *safe* object of their ridicule, and continued to follow him. Sir Alexander at length reached his lodging, and having knocked at the door, he called to one of the gentry, and addressed him, "Sir, I perceive you have been mightily taken with the perfume of my handkerchief, and (taking it out with his left hand) I request you to be so kind as to smell it closer," at the same time seizing his nose, and wringing it handsomely, he flogged him with his cane as long it was necessary, concluding his exercise by informing him, he was Captain Schomberg, of the royal navy, *at his service.* Nothing further, however, was heard of the *gemman*; and as to the other, he had, *in character*, sneaked off in the beginning.

I have often been in company with the gallant Captain Faulkner (who was killed in the celebrated action between the Blanche and la Pique), dressed in an entire suit of tabinet uniform. There was no braver man, with every appearance of a fop. POSTHUMUS.

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Landing of Julius Cæsar, A.C. 55, to the Invasion of the Saxons, A.D. 449.

(Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.)

(*Continued from Vol. LII. p.* 433.)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

The matrimonial Connexions of the Ancient Britons.

THE *chastity* of the ancient Britons (according to the idea we have of that virtue at present), perhaps, has never been defended by any historian, however partial he otherwise may be to the honour of his country, except the late Dr. Henry, who, upon a bare supposition that a promiscuous manner of living may not produce a promiscuous intercourse of the sexes, and the case of *Cartismandua*, Queen of the Brigantines, being driven out of her kingdom for her infidelity to her husband, concludes, that the laws of matrimony appear to have been held *sacred*, and the violators of them as odious amongst the ancient Britons as among the Germans and other nations.

But Dr. Henry, in giving this solitary instance of the ancient British people resenting the infidelity of Cartismandua, should have likewise given us the many concurrent reasons which determined her subjects to make her this *particular* object of their detestation: beside this, the character of the royal family required a particular law in respect to themselves, to ascertain the right heirs to the throne.

Cartismandua, Queen of the Brigantines, was married to Venutius, a prince of great honour and integrity; but who, forgetting what she owed to her own station, as well as her country, she first betrayed Caractacus to the Ro-

Engraved by S. Rawle from a Drawing by G. Shepherd

ST. HELENS, BISHOPSGATE STREET.

Published by I. Asperne at the Bible. Crown & Constitution. Cornhill. June 1.1808.

mans, to adorn the triumphs of the Emperor Claudius, and then deserted her own husband by marrying Vellocatus (a trumpeter of the household), and conferred on him (by the assistance of the Romans) the kingdom of the Brigantines.

So odious and degrading an action as this, no doubt, roused her subjects to an insurrection, who, led by her injured husband, routed her in many battles, and, in the end, compelled her to fly the kingdom.

But surely the above single instance, and that in the royal line, can be no proof against the general custom; as we have the authorities of Cæsar, Dio, and other respectable ancient writers, "that the Britons enjoyed a community of wives amongst certain numbers, and by common consent of all."

Sir William Temple, who has written a very elegant introduction to the History of England, describes this ancient usage of our ancestors in the following words:—

"One custom there was amongst the Britons which seems peculiar to themselves, and not found in the stories of any other nations, either civil or barbarous; which was, a society of wives among certain numbers of men, and by common consent. Every man married a single woman, who was always after, and alone, esteemed his wife; but it was usual for five or six, ten or twelve, or more, either *brothers* or *friends*, as they could agree, to have all their wives in common; love encounters happening amongst them, as they were invited by desire or favoured by opportunity. Every woman's children were attributed to him who had married her; but *all* had a share in the care and defence of the whole society, since no man knew which were his own.

"Though this custom," continues Sir William Temple, "be alleged as a testimony how savage and barbarous a people the Britons were, I know not why it should appear more extravagant than the community of women in some other countries; the deflowering of virgins by the priest the first night of their marriage;* the unlimited number of wives and concubines, not to mention the marriage of sisters, amongst the ancient Egyptians and Athenians; with the borrowing and lending of wives amongst the Romans—of which the great Cato was a remarkable instance.

"It likewise may be alleged, as some excuse for these our ancestors, that by such a custom they avoided the common mischiefs of jealousy, the injuries of adultery, the confinement of single marriages, the luxury and expense of many wives or concubines, and the partiality of parents in the education of their own children—all of which are considerations that have fallen under the care of many famous law-givers."

This practice continued to the third century; as Dio tells us, that about the beginning of this period, when Severus invaded Caledonia, they had all their wives in common, and brought up all their children likewise, not knowing to what father any of them belonged; and to confirm this account, he relates a conversation between the Empress Julia and the wife of Argentocoxius, a British prince; in which the empress, having upbraided the British ladies with the barbarity of this promiscuous intercourse, the other (who knew the intrigues of the Roman court perfectly well) made her the following reply—which, if it does not justify the custom, at least fully proves *the existence* of it.

"It is to you this loose conduct applies, and not to us: we Britons fulfil the work of nature much better than you Romans, as we cohabit only with the *best selected men*, and *openly*; whilst you commit your private adulteries with the *basest* and *most unworthy*."

Whether she thought this answer might extenuate the British practice by *retaliation*, or whether she was not sensible of the disgrace from custom (which last is most likely), certain it is, that other nations, at this period, had as preposterous customs.

Children.

As the women amongst the ancient Britons were generally of robust and healthy constitutions, and led simple and rural lives, they are said to have brought forth their children with little pain or danger, and often without any assistance, or interruption to their business.

It was likewise the custom of the Britons, as of all the Celtic nations,

* In the latter times of villanage amongst us, the lord of the manor had the privilege of lying with the bride on the first night of her marriage; and this privilege was often claimed, and submitted to, without any disgrace attaching to either of the parties.

constantly to plunge their infants into small lakes or rivers, even in the winter season, with a view to try the firmness of their constitution, and to harden their bodies. The Britons might, therefore, on this account, have adopted the speech of Numonus, the Rutelian (as described in Virgil), who was of the Celtic race:

"Strong from the cradle, of a sturdy brood,
We bear our new-born infants to the flood;
There bath'd amid the stream our boys we hold,
With winter harden'd, and inur'd to cold."
Dryden's Translation.

Every mother likewise, much to her honour, suckled and nursed her own children; and this practice was uniformly practised, amongst the highest as well as the lowest ranks in society, here as well as in Germany: and no woman of either country had the most distant idea how it was *possible* for any other woman to perform that natural and parental office.

Ranks in Society.

In the first and simplest stages of society, there are few or no orders of men; the chieftain and his followers generally include the whole *regime*. This was mostly the case in Britain, as the druids and chieftains occupied the first and only ranks. The common people were all nearly upon a level, and, if we believe Cæsar, so submissive to the will, and dependent on the bounty and power of the nobles, that their condition was not many degrees better than slavery.

Dress of the ancient Britons.

We have already stated, from the best authorities, that the ancient inhabitants of this island went naked, or almost naked, covered partially with the skins of beasts, hung loosely from the shoulder, or twisted round the waist; but the greatest part of their bodies were bare, and exposed to the injuries of the weather. All that was thus exposed was painted *blue;* and this last custom was universal amongst them, either with a view to strike terror into their enemies, or to defend the pores of the skin from the inclemency of the weather.

Dress of the ancient British Women, &c.

Whilst both sexes had no other garments but the skins of wild beasts, the distinction could not be very great; but when they began to add to their dress, the distinction became more conspicuous: and though we have no very particular dresses of the British women described, yet what Tacitus says of the difference between the dresses of the sexes amongst the ancient Germans may, with very few exceptions, be applied to the Britons at this period.

"The difference of the dresses of the sexes is not very great, and consists chiefly of this—that the women make more use of linen than the men, and that the sleeves of their tunics do not reach to their waists, but leave their arms bare, and also some part of their bosoms." This tunic, which was worn by the British women, was plaited in the under part, and descended much lower than that of the men, probably below the knee: and this account is confirmed by the following description, given by Dio, of the dress of our famous British heroine, BOADICEA. She wore a tunic of various colours, long and plaited, over which she had a large and thick mantle, composed of the skins of animals. This was her common dress, which she wore at all times; but on this occasion, says the same historian, "she held a spear in her hand."

The women, too, had the sole management of the domestic affairs, the men being constantly employed either in war or hunting: and even when they were not so engaged, they were too proud for labour; for what Tacitus says of the ancient Germans might, with equal truth, have been said of their contemporaries in Britain: "Those who are bravest and most warlike amongst them never do any work, or mind any business; but when they are not engaged in war or hunting, spend their whole time in feasting and jollity, committing the management of their houses, lands, and all other affairs of business, to their women, old men, and children."

It is observable, both amongst the men and women, that the same dresses which they wore by day served them for a covering in their beds by night. They likewise laid the skins of animals under them in their beds, long after they had left off wearing them as mantles or girdles.

The Roman conquest, however, made a considerable and rapid change in the dress and clothing of our ancestors, as in every thing else; as we learn, from

the best authority, that not a few of them, particularly the young nobility of both sexes, adopted the dresses, as well as the language, of their conquerors, in order the better to ingratiate themselves into their favour. "After this," says Tacitus, "the sons of the British chieftains began to affect our dress; and the use of the Roman gown became in frequent practice amongst them."

Diet of the ancient Britons.

That there was a time when some men were so savage as to make human flesh their food, is a fact so well attested as to admit of no dispute; nay, there are still some nations, both in Africa and America, to whom this species of food is familiar, and who hunt men, as we do wild beasts, for the purpose of feeding upon them. This savage custom has been attributed to the ancient Britons, both by *Strabo* and *Diodorus Siculus*, who state it to be the usage of the natives of Ireland: but both these authors only speak from *report*: and Strabo particularly says, "he had not sufficient evidence of their truth."

St. Jerome (who wrote in the fourth century), however, is positive on this subject, which he thus describes: "To say nothing of other nations, when I was a young man, I saw in Gaul the *Attacotti*, a British nation who fed on human flesh; for though they find in the woods herds of dogs, cattle, and flocks of sheep, they prefer cutting off the *buttocks of the herdsmen* and the *breasts of the women*, esteeming those parts of the body the greatest dainties."*

That there was a British nation at this period in Gaul, called the *Attacotti*, is very well attested; and that these were more fierce and savage than any of the Roman troops with whom they acted, is equally so: but such reports being spread about them may be only exaggerations to frighten their enemies; and on these reports St. Jerome, being but a little boy (*adolescentulus*) when he was in Gaul, might have believed; but it is hardly credible that the Britons, however savage they may be *aborigine*, could be so in the middle of the fourth century.

This we are certain of, that the inhabitants of Britain, at the landing of Julius Cæsar, had herds of cattle and flocks of sheep, whose flesh and milk produced them a variety of wholesome dishes; and that the Britons, as well as the Gauls and other Celtic nations, prepared the flesh of animals for eating in three different ways—by boiling, broiling, and roasting. They had likewise a method of salting their provisions, by the following process:—They raised a pile of trees, chiefly oaks and hazels, set them on fire, and reduced them to charcoal; upon which, whilst it was still red hot, they poured a certain quantity of salt water, which converted the whole mass into a kind of salt of a blackish colour, which they stored up, as a kind of preservative of their provisions against putrefaction.*

We are likewise informed by Cæsar, that the upland inhabitants of Britain tended their flocks and herds, which they in part lived upon, though they knew little of agricultural business; but towards the sea they tilled the ground, and lived more after the manner of the neighbouring Gauls. They had also venison, game, and poultry of all kinds, and in great abundance; though they were restrained by some superstitious injunctions, impossible now to account for on any political or religious principles, from the eating of *hares*, *hens*, or *geese*; and Dion says likewise from fish, which Pliny thinks may be occasioned, like the Persians, from their supposed skill in magic.

(To be continued.)

CURIOUS ANECDOTE *of* QUEEN MARY, CONSORT *to* KING WILLIAM III. *relative to the* TRAGI-COMEDY *of* "THE SPANISH FRIAR."

THIS tragedy, which is certainly one of the best of Dryden's dramatic efforts, was much decried, both by his enemies and the adherents of the Duke of York, on its first representation. The former said, it was mostly stolen from other authors; and the latter thought it trenched too much on the Popish religion. The witty Charles, however, thought otherwise: he said, in regard to the latter, that knaves in every profession should be alike subject to ridicule; and as to the first he exclaimed, "God's fish! steal me such another play any of you, and I'll frequent it as much as I do the Spanish Friar."

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* Hyeronim. Adv. Jovin. l. ii.

* Tacitus' Annals.

This play, however, being upon the stock list when King William ascended the throne, the queen unwittingly ordered it for representation at the time the king was in Ireland, and she was left regent; but the confusion arising from so many supposed allusions to her new situation, which occurred in the representation of it, was such as, perhaps, never occurred from theatrical accident before.

The facts are so curious, that we shall lay before our readers the following letter, written by Daniel Finch, second Earl of Nottingham, to a person of fashion, name unknown, announcing the particulars; a copy of which letter was in the possession of Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dromore, some years ago.

"I am loth to send blank paper by a carrier, but am rather willing to send some of the tattle of the town than nothing at all, which will at least serve for an hour's chat, and then you may convert the scrawl to its proper use.

"The only day her majesty gave herself the diversion of a play, happened to be "The Spanish Friar," the only play forbid by the late king. Some unhappy expressions, amongst which those that follow, put her into the greatest disorder, and frequently forced her to hold up her fan, and often look behind, and call for her palatine and hood, or any thing she could think of, whilst those who were in the pit before her* constantly turned their heads over their shoulders, to see how she bore the application of what was said.

"In one place, where the Queen of Arragon is going to church in procession, it is said, by a spectator,

"Very good! she usurps the throne,
Keeps the old king in prison, and, at the same time,
Is praying for a blessing on the army."

"Again:—

'Tis observ'd at court who weeps, and who wears black,
For good King Sancho's death.

"Again:—

'Who is it that can flatter a court like this?
Can I sooth tyranny? Seem pleas'd to see my royal master
Murder'd, his crown usurp'd—a distaff on the throne?"

Again:—

'What title has this queen but lawless force?
and force
Must pull her down.'

Twenty more things were said in the play, which faction applied to the queen; and though it never could be originally intended, it furnished the town with talk till something else happened which gave much occasion for discourse; for another play being ordered to be acted, the queen came not, being taken up with other diversions as follow:—

"She dined with Mrs. Gradens, the famous woman in the Hall who sells fine laces and head-dresses; from thence went to the Jew's who sells Indian things; thence to Mrs. Ferguson's, De Vit's, Mrs. Harrison, and other Indian houses, but not to Mrs. Potter's, though in her way; which caused Mrs. Potter to say, 'that she might as well have hoped for that honour as another, considering that the whole design of bringing in the king and queen was managed at her house, and the consultations held there; so that she might have thrown away a little money in raffling there, as well as at the other houses.' But it seems that my Lord Devonshire has got Mrs. Potter to be laundress, and that she has not much countenance from the queen—her daughter still keeping the Indian house her mother had.

"The same day the queen went to one Mrs. Wise, a famous woman for telling fortunes, but could not prevail with her to tell any thing, though to others she has been very free, and has foretold, amongst other things, 'that King James shall come in again, and the Duke of Norfolk lose his head'—the last, I suppose, will be the consequence of the first. All these things, however innocent, have passed the censure of the town; and, beside a private reprimand given, the king gave one in public, saying to the queen, 'that he heard she dined at a b——y-house, and desired the next time she went he might be of the party.'—She replied, 'She had done nothing but what the late queen did.'—Upon which he asked her, 'If she meant to make her her example."

More was said upon this occasion than ever was said before; but it was borne with all the submission of a good wife, who leaves all to the discretion of the king, and diverts herself with walking six or seven miles per day, looking after her buildings, making of fringes, and

* The king's box then was in the centre of the house.

such like innocent things, and does not meddle with government, though she has a better title to do it than the late queen had."

FRONTISPIECE.

The GATE *of* CAERNARVON CASTLE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT is impossible to contemplate this vestige of high antiquity, and, at the same time, of the apprehension of a monarch respecting the expected retaliation of his newly-acquired subjects, whom he had irritated by repeated acts of the most flagitious cruelty, without feeling against such conduct something of the horror which animated the poet when he wrote that beautiful ode which begins with these lines,

"Ruin seize thee, ruthless king!
Confusion on thy banners wait!
Tho' fann'd by Conquest's crimson wing,
They mock the air in idle state.
Helm, nor hauberk's twisted mail,
Nor e'en thy virtues, tyrant, shall avail,
To save thy secret soul from nightly fears,
From Cambria's curse, from Cambria's tears."

In which ode the bard is most enthusiastically prophetic of all the misfortunes that attended the unhappy race of EDWARD I. until the sovereignty of Wales was restored to its ancient line, by the accession of the family of TUDOR.

The use that has been made of the tradition, which states, that when EDWARD I. conquered the country, he ordered all the bards that could be found to be precipitated from the brow of SNOWDON, is highly poetical; but in Wales that circumstance is considered as more than tradition, it is received as an established fact, which it would be heresy for one moment to doubt.

The power of the bards over the minds of the people, at the time of the conquest of Wales, was unlimited; it is not, therefore, improbable, that the monarch, who was in his character at once sagacious and stern, might endeavour to repress it by some severe examples, which were not attended with the success he expected: he was, therefore, obliged to erect CASTLES in every direction, of which ABERCONWAY was one, and CAERNARVON another: respecting the latter we have collected some particulars,* which we with pleasure insert, as an elegant conclusion to our own slender remarks.

CAERNARVON.

This ancient city has been recorded by a variety of names. During the times of the Romans, it was called Segontium, or Caer Seint, the fortress on the river Seint, where the Setantiorum Portus, and the Setæia Æstuarium of Ptolemy have also been placed. It has been styled by Nennius Caer Custent, or the city of Constantius; and the historian Matthew of Westminster says, that, about the year 1283, the body of Constantius, father of the Emperor Constantine, was found there, and honourably deposited in the church by the order of King Edward I.

The author of the life of Gruffydh ap Conan says, that Hugh, Earl of Chester, built a castle at this place in Hen Caer Custenni, *i. e.* the old city of Constantius. The name of Caernarvon was derived from its being situated opposite to Mona, or Anglesey; Caer-ar-Mon, the fortress over-against Mona.

The modern town and sea-port, situated very advantageously for commerce on the banks of the Menai, owe their rise to King Edward I. who, more effectually to secure his conquest of Wales after the deaths of the unfortunate Prince Llewelyn and his brother David, built there a strong and spacious castle; in an apartment of which, called the Eagle Tower, Eleanor his queen was brought to bed of a son. It is a grand and imposing object: the massive architecture and want of windows indicate that strength more than ornament was consulted in its construction. Over the portal is the sculptured effigy of its royal founder.

On a gentle eminence above the river Seint stood the Roman city of Segontium; of which very evident traces still exist. The area of the camp, which is of the oblong square form, with obtuse angles (so generally adopted throughout Wales by the Romans, in the construction of their forts), is enclosed by stone walls firmly cemented together with mortar and brick intermixed, and is intersected by the turnpike-road leading from Caernarvon to Bedgelert, leaving the greater part of the area

* From Giraldus Cambrensis, translated by Sir Richard Colt Hoare, Bart.

on the south side. In a wall of a field adjoining the turnpike-road is a stone bearing this inscription, SVC;* and in the fields south-east of the camp, I picked up several pieces of the fine red glazed Roman pottery. There is a small square fort enclosed by stone walls nearer the river, and super-impending its banks.

The parish-church of Llanbublic, distant nearly a mile from Caernarvon, contains a handsome tomb, bearing the date 1593, but much defaced and injured: according to Mr. Pennant, it was erected to the memory of a son of Sir William Gruffydh, of Penrhyn. One side of the inscription is hidden by the church window; and the only part I could decypher was ..... "DIED the last of Noveber, 1587, & Margret his Wief, Davghther to John Wyne ap Mredd, Esq. and did build this Tomb, 1593."

A male and female figure are here represented in a recumbent posture; the one habited in armour, the other has a short ruff round her neck and wrists; their heads recline on cushions and mats: the base of this fine monument is decorated, according to the custom of the times, with escutcheons of arms, and small figures in bas-relief.

DISTRICT SURVEYORS *and* TUMBLE-DOWN HOUSES.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *15th Jan.* 1803.

IT was with more concern than surprise that I observed the other day in the newspapers, that some of the new-built houses in and near Russel-square had fallen down, during the progress of their erection, but, fortunately, in an interval when the absence of the workmen averted the mischief which otherwise would most assuredly have ensued.

Accidents of this nature are, I well know, too frequent amongst those "mud-wall tenements," which, while they environ, disgrace the metropolis: but I was extremely sorry to observe, that the district surveyor was charged with a neglect of duty, for not doing what he had no power to perform, and accused of being virtually instrumental to the spread of mischief which, however he might foresee, it was impossible for him either effectually to oppose, or ultimately to prevent.

The district surveyors (of whom, I think, there are twenty-eight in the county of Middlesex) are officers appointed by the magistrates in quarter sessions, under the authority of the *statute* 14 *Geo. III. cap.* 36: they have no power but what is delegated to them by that act, in which their various duties are clearly defined, and the objects to which they should direct their attention accurately stated. Now, sir, it does so happen, that although, under the seven classes into which buildings of every description are divided, the thickness of external and party walls are most particularly attended to, and every direction with respect to their stability, according to the scale, class, or rate, in which they are comprehended, is particularly detailed: yet there is not the smallest power given to the DISTRICT SURVEYOR (nor can, by the most liberal construction, such power, from any of the clauses of the act, be implied) to inspect the materials of which such buildings are composed. So that they were but erected with what was and is called BRICKS, the framers of the statute seem to have thought that every beneficial purpose of it would, according to the directions therein given, be answered. They did not, perhaps, contemplate a period like the present, when BRICKS might be formed of *mould* and connected with *mud*. The district surveyors, therefore, it will be seen, have nothing to do with the quality of these materials, except it be to lament the rottenness of their texture. Neither can they interfere in a greater degree with respect to the thickness of the TIMBERS: all they have power to do with these is, to see that they are laid or set at proper distances from parts where they would be liable to conflagration. Indeed, the preservation of the public from the effects of that dreadful calamity, FIRE, seems, if not the only, the principal object of the statute, which, in my opinion, wants amendment in several parts, but in none more than in that essential one of enlarging the power of the district surveyors, and extending it to the inspection of BRICKS, TIMBER, and all other materials of which houses

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* This inscribed stone was found in a subterraneous vault near the spot; and supposing the last letter to have been G, may have alluded to the Roman name of Segontium.

are composed; their soundness, thickness, stability, and other concomitant circumstances.

Such an arrangement, though it would not reform the new houses that have been erected more than a certain period, would certainly prevent many dreadful accidents that are likely to occur from the present mode of building, if it deserves that appellation, and, at the same time, relieve the district surveyors from many malignant or absurd charges, for neglect of duty, in cases where the editors of newspapers ought to have known (though in general they know very little) that, however dangerous the objects alluded to might have been, they had it not in their power to rectify them.

I am, sir,
Your obedient humble servant,
H. R.

*** Walking, the other day, with a friend in the northern district of the metropolis, I observed a series of carcasses of houses, many of whose walls were cracked by the recent frost, and seemed to *yawn* as well as *nod*, while their chimneys *reclined* in every direction: in short, there seemed nothing *upright* in their construction. I pointed out these defects to my friend, saying, at the same time, that I could not find the name of the place, though I wished to note it. "Oh!" said he, "it is not yet *marked*. I hope these buildings *will* exist till they are christened, and then, I think, they ought to be called Rocking'um Row."

Anecdote *of* Milton.

(Not generally known.)

THE freedom and asperity of his various attacks on the character and prerogative of Charles I. rendered him peculiarly obnoxious when the Restoration was accomplished. To save himself, therefore, from the fury of a court which he had so highly incensed, and the vigilance of which, from the emissaries employed, it was become so difficult to elude, he connived with his friends in effecting the following innocent imposture: — The report of his death was industriously circulated, and the credulity of the people swallowed the bait prepared for them. The coffin, the mourners, and other apparatus of his burial, were exhibited at his house, with the same formality as if he had been really dead. A figure of him, as large and as heavy as the life, was actually formed, laid out, and put in a lead coffin, and the whole funeral solemnly acted in all its parts. It is said, when the truth was known, and he was found to be alive, notwithstanding the most incontestable evidence that he had been thus openly interred, the wits about the court of King Charles II. made themselves exceedingly merry with the stratagem by which the poet had preserved his life. The lively and good-natured monarch discovered too, himself, not a little satisfaction, on finding, that, by this ingenious expedient, his reign had not been tarnished with the blood of a man already blind by application, infirmity, and age, and who, under all his dreadful misfortunes, had written Paradise Lost.

"No errors are so trivial, but they deserve to be mended." *Pope to Arbuthnot.*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AMONG the many words which the critics have declared against as improper, the grammatical acceptation of the word *that* has never, I believe, been remarked. If many have been sensible of its fallacy, instead of investigating, they have defended it. The arrangement of words under their proper heads, is a department which the grammarian may enter upon uncensured; and since to do this is often to combat prejudice and received opinion, it is not beneath the philosopher. I had intended, in this my paper, to remark, that, in some cases, the word in question is an article: but observing that Mr. Murray's process would resolve it a demonstrative pronoun, I determined to throw my thoughts into the form of an argument, and submit them to your and the public's decision. Had I given way to the first impulse, I should have examined it as a matter of curious speculation; and, instead of bringing the word in question to the test of grammatical accuracy, my paper had been a philosophical disquisition on the power of prejudice over the mind.

With respect to the nature of a pronoun, Mr. M. coincides with Dr. Lowth; for he gives us his opinion *verbatim*. "A pronoun is a word used instead of

a noun, to avoid the too frequent repetition of the same word; as—The man is happy; *he* is benevolent; *he* is useful." This definition of a pronoun may be allowed complete, and the attached example a perspicuous display of that grand feature in which all pronouns agree.

In page 64, Mr. Murray says, "*That* is a demonstrative pronoun, when it is followed immediately by a substantive to which it refers, or is joined, and which it limits or qualifies; as—*That* boy is industrious." If this had been the definition of an article, instead of a demonstrative pronoun, some credit would be due to Mr. Murray's logic. Indeed, example squares so well with definition, that, unable to discern how the word *that* agrees, as a pronoun, with Dr. Lowth, we had almost supposed the latter an elucidation of the former. Availing ourselves of the geometrical axiom, that to demonstrate a self-evident proposition is to render it more obscure, we will pass on to the second part of our subject.

We are aware of the influence of prejudice over the mind, and have hitherto addressed ourselves rather to the senses; endeavouring to convince by example, more than by argument. Our opinion may be too sanguine in favour of ourselves; but of the man who concludes his examination, by supposing the word a demonstrative pronoun in the instance adduced, we cannot but say, in the language of Goldsmith, "he is an unconscionable fellow, and we wish to have nothing more to say to him."

Having endeavoured to shew what *that* is not, it behoves us to point out what *that* is. In this we will be brief; for where facts may be adduced, argument is superfluous. In the following sentence, by the substitution of *that* for *the*, the strength and beauty of the climax may be much improved. "Man was made for society, and ought to extend his good will to all men; but a man will naturally entertain a more particular kindness for the men with whom he has the most frequent intercourse, and enter into a still closer union with *the* (that) man, whose temper and disposition suit best with his own." Whether the word *that* or *the* be used in this phrase, the sense conveyed is precisely the same: *that* is indeed more emphatic, and therefore, at the close of a climax, more elegant; but neither *the* nor *that* agrees with Mr. Murray's definition of an article;—they both imply, but neither ascertains, the particular meant.

On the other hand, by what concealed link it attaches itself to Bishop Lowth's definition of a pronoun, we have vainly endeavoured to discover. If it be affirmed a pronoun, because, answering its designation, it demonstrates, we may with equal propriety conclude, that an adverb is an adjective, because it is compared. Again, it is evident, from the examples adduced, and even from the definition itself, that demonstration, or the power of pointing out, is a constituent property of the article. The essence of a pronoun consists in its being used instead of a noun, &c. and demonstration can be but an abstract quality confined to some of them. Without, therefore, assuming that to be a fact, which carries its fallacy on the face of it, we cannot attribute to it any secondary qualities.

The meaning and relation of words vary so much, according to their disposition in a sentence, that accurate decisions cannot, perhaps, always be made; but how may an acceptation like this be defended, whereby a word which is, in point of fact, an article, is received as a pronoun?

I will now add a few words in explanation. What I have said affects the structure of other grammarians, as much as Mr. Murray's. His grammar is justly the choice of the public, or I should not have referred to it. We will say of the work before us, what a late author said of *his own*, "he has written a book, in which there is not a syllable too little, or a syllable too much." Of the man we may add, that while gratitude exists in the breast of humanity, it cannot be withheld from the respectable name of Murray.

These ideas (to use the late Duke of Grafton's expression) arose "this morning in the course of my reading."—I shall endeavour to reduce my next to something of a more logical form.

I am, sir,
Your humble servant,
WM. JASE.

30, *Lower Sloane-street*,
Jan. 9, 1807.

P.S. The proposal of adding one to the number of articles has already startled the family of which I am a member. As I apprehend a more formidable opposition from prejudice than

from any thing else, I will endeavour to accommodate the matter. *A* and *an* having the same meaning, are considered as one by grammarians; and *the* and *that* having the same meaning, may be considered as one by your readers.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IF the following lines should meet with your approbation, and be inserted in the next month's Magazine, the rest of the poem will be sent to you monthly: it has been read but by few, and no part has ever appeared in print.

Taken from the LAYS *of* CARUTH, BARD *of* DINHAM.*

(*A Poem unpublished.*)

LAY III.

A lay of softest melody, to the memory of Caractacus! Soft notes of mourning die gently away upon mine ear. I weep to the soft notes of mine harp, and a sadly-pleasing anguish steals upon my soul. First known of British slaves, valiant Caractacus! thy name steals upon the senses; and as the dew of Heaven is gracious, 'tis but to read of thee, and we are brave. Thy blood now circulates within these veins: 'tis not debased; each generation but ennobles it; and though in Gwent† no longer we are kings, yet kings shall wonder at us. I feel thy fierce, thy bold, thy daring spirit. Who shall confine my soul? I sing as in my youth. The mighty one has weakened my strength, but God alone can bring my spirit low. There is Llewellin, my son, first born of lovely Lena Lora; in whose praise the bards of Gwent have tuned their youthful lays. Unto thee, O Llewellin! 'tis given to shine in arms! Unto thee belong the mysteries of war: Oh, my country! dear lost Siluria! how art thou fallen! Where now the simple hut where brave Caractacus gave audience to men of might? Where now the clay-built shed where sung the bards of Gwent of nought but love and liberty? Lovers of strife! fierce haughty Romans! why invade our peaceful, rude, uncultivated isle? Why bid us quit our clay-built cots for stately palaces and lofty domes? Oh, my forefathers, lovers of simplicity!—but with your lives you lost your liberty. Curst be the foe who fought for nought but strife; and immortal be the name of Caractacus! Where died Caractacus? Where rest his manes? Sacred is the spot that holds his dust. On the legends of the bards of other days, in the learned lore of ancient Britons, it is written; and shall the unlearned read of it? Shall the invaders of Gwent disturb his sacred dust? The castle of Dinham is consecrated to his memory; it riseth near his grave; in the ancient lore of the learned thus it is written: "On the mount which lieth north of the great city* there sleeps Caractacus, till God, the God of Bran,† appears on earth." But the deadly foe advanceth; and the lays of Caruth are ended.

AP CARACTINA.

Guildford-street.

* A hamlet in Monmouthshire, formerly a strong castle.

† Monmouthshire.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SEND you enclosed a copy of a printed bill of fare which lately fell into my hands, which I hope you will think worthy of a place in your valuable Magazine, to enable the curious investigators of the luxury of different ages to compare a good dinner in the reign of George III. with the ancient recorded examples of English hospitality.

I am, sir,
Your obedient servant,
Jan. 14, 1808. Z.

BILL OF FARE.

DINNER *given by the Right Hon.* EARL GROSVENOR, *as* MAYOR *of* CHESTER, *in the* EXCHANGE, *November* 5, 1807, *under the Direction of Mrs.* TURNER, *City Cook.*

SIDEBOARD.

Baron of beef.
Baron of mutton.
Ornamental salad.

* Caerwent, a village in Monmouthshire, the Verta Silurum of the Romans.

† He was taken captive, with Caractacus, to Rome, where he embraced Christianity. On his return to Britain, he preached the gospel to the Britons.

4 dishes of cod-fish and sparlings.
4 dishes of gurnet and sparlings.
6 dishes of stewed carp.
4 saddles of mutton.
12 French pies.
4 dishes of bombarded veal.
6 dishes of roasted chickens.
a round of beef.
4 hams.
3 boiled turkies and oyster sauce.
12 plumb-puddings.
6 maranaded pork.
5 dishes of ducks.
4 dishes of maranaded mutton.
4 dishes of boiled chickens.
4 neats' tongues.
6 dishes of oyster patties.
6 dishes of mutton.
4 dishes of Guinea fowls.
20 hares.
20 necks of venison.
4 dishes of mutton kibob'd.
2 dishes of teal.
10 venison pasties.
3 dishes of wild ducks.
4 dishes of sweetbreads,
4 dishes of alamode beef.
4 dishes of collared mutton.
12 lemon puddings.
4 dishes of pigeon compote.
6 dishes of veal olives.
8 pigs.
2 dishes of palates and kidnies.
6 geese.
8 dishes of rabbits.
6 pigeon pies.
14 dishes of partridges.
4 dishes of harricot mutton.
4 dishes of Irish pancakes.

REMOVES.

20 haunches of venison.
6 dishes of pheasants.
10 dishes of woodcocks.

SWEETS.

40 salvers of whips and jellies.
30 moulds of jelly.
20 moulds of blanc-mange.
29 moulds of Dutch flummery.
30 tarts.
48 cheesecakes.
48 mince-pies.
12 Chantilly baskets.

CUSTARDS.

12 dishes of snow-balls.
144 puffs.

DESSERT.

30 pine-apples.
400 dishes of fruit, including pines, grapes, peaches, &c. &c. &c.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JANUARY, 1808.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM; QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Observations upon the Windward Coast of Africa, the Religion, Character, Customs, &c. of the Natives. With a System upon which they may be civilized, and a Knowledge attained of the Interior of this extraordinary Quarter of the Globe, and upon the Natural and Commercial Resources of the Country, made in the Years 1805 *and* 1806. *By Joseph Corry. With an Appendix containing a Letter to Lord Howick, on the most simple and effectual Means of abolishing the Slave Trade.* 1 Vol. 4to.

CONTEMPLATING the awful subject upon its broadest principle, there is no other part of the globe which has so fully demonstrated the mutability of human affairs, and the effect of time operating upon kingdoms and countries, as that geographical division of it denominated AFRICA. This, the third quarter of the world, once was eminent for the possession of opulence

the most immense, power the most formidable, and commerce the most extensive. So well is its history known, that we scarcely need mention the kingdoms of EGYPT and ETHIOPIA, or the state of Carthage, as instances of the truth of our proposition; though they certainly may, with propriety, be drawn forth as examples of the attractions which power and wealth offered to the cupidity of barbarous nations, and of the vicissitudes which for a series of ages operated to the destruction of a people who had long considered inordinate and unbounded acquisition as the greatest good, and universal domination as the greatest happiness, entailed upon mortality.

What are the Africans now? After the Vandalic irruption, the Turks nearly completed what the Romans had begun, and the Africans are now in a state of far greater degradation than the inhabitants of any other quarter of the globe. Their countries returned, in many instances, to their original state, their cities and towns destroyed, and no traces of their former grandeur or of their former civilization apparent, but those that may be found in their august vestiges of antiquity, which may still be contemplated with amazement, and which, if contrasted with the present buildings of those people, not only afford an *architectural* but a *moral* lesson.

Impressed with the sublime idea of rescuing this quarter of the world from the oblivion into which it has relapsed, a society was, about the year 1788, formed, for the purposes of affording encouragement to adventurers, to explore its interior. With the hazardous, and in some instances fatal expeditions of Mr. LEDYARD, Mr. LUCAS, Mr. MUNGO PARK, and Mr. HORNEMAN, the public is well acquainted. The author of this work, Mr. JOSEPH CORRY, stimulated by the same ideas, and feeling the same enthusiasm (for a certain degree of enthusiasm must operate to induce such hazardous undertakings), has added his remarks, which are indeed in a great degree novel, to those that have preceded, and produced a volume which is not only valuable for the information it contains, but admirable for the elegance of its elucidations.

These we shall notice as we proceed, but at present must not suffer their beauty to attract our eyes from the pages which they adorn, and therefore shall begin our particular observations on the work with an extract from its preface.

"Africa," says Mr. C. unquestionably meaning *modern* Africa, "is a country hitherto but little known; those in general who have visited it have been either inadequate to research, or have been absorbed in the immediate attainment of gain. Moreover, the European traveller in that country has to contend with the combined influence of the native jealousy of its inhabitants, their hereditary barbarism, obstinate ferocity, and, above all, an uncongenial climate. To surmount these difficulties, commerce is the most certain medium to inspire its chiefs and natives with confidence, and to obtain a facility of intercourse with the interior country. Sanctioned by that pursuit, I have been favoured with information from a large circle of native chiefs and tribes, relative to their customs, their habits, localities, predilections, and the existing state of society."

These are the subjects which our author details and observes upon in the subsequent pages. The first chapter contains his remarks from the period of his embarkation at St. Helen's, to his arrival at Sierra Leone, sketches of the land discovered in the passage, &c. By this we find that he sailed the 9th of March, in the ship Thames; that the high land of Sierra Leone appeared in view on the evening of the 5th of April following, and that they steered their course for the river.

"Upon entering the bay," he observes, "the eye is attracted by an extensive river, circumscribed by the foregoing outline" (that is, of lofty forest-clad mountains and hills), "and exhibiting upon its banks an assemblage of the productions of nature vegetating in their native purity. This view is animated by the prospect of the colony of Sierra Leone, and the masts of vessels and craft which commerce, and a safe anchorage, encourage to assemble before it, and by numerous natives paddling with great dexterity in their canoes."

In this chapter Mr. C. praises the dexterity of the African artisans, and includes a picturesque delineation of Cape Palmas.

The colony of Sierra Leone, he states in the 2d chapter, was established by the 31st Geo. III. in opposition to the slave trade, and for the purpose of encouraging more *natural* commerce, and introducing civilization among the natives of Africa. The French had before had the same intentions; and we think that, perhaps near half a century ago, the *Sieur Brue* inspected the same place with a view to the same purposes.

"To the southward of Cape Sierra Leone and in about 8 degrees northern latitude,

Mr. C. observes, " lie the islands of Banana, in a direction from east to west."

These, he states, were it practicable to reconcile the differences which at present exist between the two chiefs, King Caulker and King Cleveland, would make most excellent depots to any establishment which government might form upon this part of the coast. In the view of Sierra Leone the Bananas appear; and this chapter is also enriched with another Plate, of the island of Gorce; which, although a small settlement, not consisting of more than between three and four thousand inhabitants, is a very considerable mart for slaves, from which the annual exportation is stated to be about two thousand.

From this place the author makes an excursion to the main land, and visits King Marraboo. The palace and appendages of this monarch are not calculated to give us a very elevated idea of the present state of African royalty.

" Upon inquiry, I found," saith Mr. C. " that Marraboo, had been *fetishman*, or high priest, to Damel, king of Cayor, a very powerful chief, bordering upon the Senegal, and that he had contrived to gain over to his interest a number of adherents who in process of time became formidable, and took possession of that part of the country towards Cape-Verd: to strengthen their position, Marraboo caused a wall to be erected commencing from the sea shore and extending towards the Cape, which in the estimation of the natives, in consequence of his sacerdotal office, was rendered invulnerable: the hypocritical priest well knew the natural disposition of his countrymen, and the effect his exorcisms would produce on their mind; which operated so effectually, that when his army was beaten by the powerful Damel, they uniformly retired behind their exorcised heap of stones, which in a moment stopped their enemy's career, and struck them with such dread that they immediately retired to their countries, leaving their impotent enemy in quiet possession of his usurped territory. Superstition is a delusion very prevalent in Africa, and its powerful influence upon the human mind is forcibly illustrated by the foregoing instance."

Superstition is an engine that has in all ages and in all nations been used to guide, control, and sometimes to subvert, the passions of the people, and especially in the early stages of society. It was, as an organ of delusion, as naturally resorted to by *Numa Pompilius* as by *Marraboo*, and from the dawn of domination to the present hour, has, in the hands of artful men, been the mental propensity, which, like the serpent of Moses, has frequently swallowed all the rest.

The author, having an opportunity to return to England in the Eugenie sloop of war, embarked the 31st of May, and arrived in Porto Praya bay in the island of St. Jago the 3d of June.

Of this place we have a beautiful view, as also of the island of Fogo, and a Plate containing three delineations; viz. one of the island of St. Jago, at the distance of six miles, and two of the Paps of Cape de Verd.

We find that Mr. C. arrived at Portsmouth the 4th of August, and, after performing quarantine, set off to London. What were the real motives of these voyages does not appear, but we also find him undertaking another with great precipitation; for he says,—

" Without even time to greet my friends, I again left town for Portsmouth, to commit myself to the watery element, and revisit the shores I had so recently left; and on the 22d of September sailed in the ship Andersons from St. Helen's, under convoy of the Arab, post sloop of war. We anchored in Funchal roads, island of Madeira, on Saturday the 12th of October, without experiencing any material event."

After describing Madeira, our author proceeds on his voyage, and arrives at Banee island, in the river Sierra Leone, which we find is the property of John and Alexander Anderson, Esquires, of London. This also forms the subject of a view. Here he commences his investigation of the surrounding river, the adjacent country, &c. In speaking of the manners and customs of the people, we could not help smiling at the following period:

" Upon our arrival at *Marriba's** house, we found him at his devotions in the *palaver*-house; a shed under which the natives daily assemble, to pray, or discuss public affairs."

We should have been thankful to Mr. C. if he had more particularly described this and some other *Palaver* houses that he mentions, because we have *read* or heard of such fabricks in other nations, and think it would have been a curious speculation to have determined which were *legislative* and which *judicial*; and also to have traced the difference, *if any*, existing betwixt them and some nearer home. We should likewise have been glad to have learned

* Qu. Marraboo's.

that the first establishment of *Palaver* houses was of African origin; as we probably might have traced the *rays* emanating from them ascend like those of the sun, *from the east*, and illuminating the *western* hemisphere.

We were much pleased with the sketch of Mandingo jurisprudence, contained in this chapter, in the conclusion of which the author proceeds to Millaré, and in the next returns to Banee island. In the course of this division of the work he makes some general observations on the commerce, religion, customs, and character of the natives on the windward coast. He also gives us an account of the requisite merchandise for trade, the best mode of introducing *natural* commerce and merchandise into Africa, &c.

"The nations on the windward coast," he states, "are, in general, little influenced by belief in their actions. Forgiveness of injuries, they conceive incompatible with the nature of man; and a spirit of retaliation is very prevalent and hereditary, descending in succession from father to son. They are extremely jealous of white men, designing, ferocious, and cowardly; but there are notwithstanding a great variety of localities existing among them; and it will be found that their climate and habits are closely assimilated."

Yet it does not appear that these violent passions and propensions are very frequently called into action, for, in a subsequent page, Mr. C. states that—

"The negro's existence is almost a gratuitous gift of nature; his wants are supplied without laborious exertion, his desires are gratified without restraint, his soul remains in peaceful indolence and tranquility, and his life glides on in voluptuous apathy and tranquil calm: he has few solicitudes or apprehensions, and he meets the stroke of fate with perfect resignation."

The national picture which the author delineates, but which is much too long to quote, may serve, he observes,

"To convey an idea to the mind of the moral and physical state of Africa," that is, of this part of Africa, "which, undisturbed by ferocious barbarism, fierce hostility, and horrid customs, convey a blissful and happy state of being; but, alas! we must now take another view; and contemplate those beings in a most degrading state, absorbed in superstitious idolatry, inhuman customs, and shut out from the civil arts of life, and the mild principles of Christianity. Their customs, their hostilities, slavery, and the mode I have conceived necessary to enfranchise this unhappy race of men, I shall represent in the following chapter; and happy shall I feel if the description excites the attention and interference of more capacious minds on this subject, interesting to so large a portion of the human race, and to the claims of humanity."

This we should suppose the late statute for the abolition of the slave trade fully effected, though that is not the opinion of Mr. C. who thinks that the condition of the Africans will *not* be improved by a late legislative act without farther interference: this opinion he supports with reasons, which, though humane, and consequently specious, are, we think, far from being practicable.

In the course of this disquisition he introduces a system of colonization arranged under ten heads, which, if capable of being reduced to practice, might certainly "in process of time diffuse civilization and Christianity throughout the utmost region of Africa."

In the next chapter the author explains what he conceives should be the mode of establishment to make effectual the operations from Cape Verd to Cape Palmas. In consequence of which he observes—

"I am persuaded there is no situation on the windward coast of Africa more calculated, or more advantageously situated than the river of Sierra Leone, to influence and command an enlarged portion of the continent of Africa."

This, as we have before hinted, has for ages been the opinion of French ministers, and the conclusion of French investigators, and this, the adventurous spirit of Mr. Park more clearly elucidated; but whether proper advantage will be taken of the information which has been obtained, or of the plans proposed by Mr. C. remains yet to be seen.

In the course of his inquiries, our author embarked at Banee island, the 4th of June, 1806, on board a vessel bound on a trading voyage to the Rio Pongo, and other rivers to the northward; and during his stay in the river visited a number of English factories, where he obtained much commercial and local information. He well describes the countries which he inspected; but, however the riches and fecundity of Africa may stimulate European nations to attempt to carry improvement into its interior, and upon its rivers to float commerce the most important, and riches incalculable, yet we fear that nature has in the climate placed an insuperable bar betwixt this country and

these regions—a bar which no human exertions can either throw down or overleap. This is so properly stated by Mr. C. that we, however it may extend this article, cannot resist quoting part of what he says upon the subject.

"The powerful influence of the sun, which at this period" (autumn) "is almost vertical, quickly dissipates the clouds which obscure the sky, and produces an almost insupportable effect; but new clouds soon condense and intercept the solar rays, a mitigating heat follows, the pores are compressed, and perspiration ceases. Variations succeeding so rapidly are attended with the most serious effects and the most fatal consequences. And, lastly, the noxious exhalations arising from the inaccessible forests and marshy swamps, which abound in Africa, and from the numerous animal and vegetable remains of the dry season, which cover the soil every where, are productive of putrid effluvia. These rains or rather periodical torrents of water, which annually visit the tropics, invariably continue for about four months of the year, and during the other eight, it rarely happens that a single drop falls: in some instances, however, periodical showers have happened in the dry season, but the effects of these are scarcely perceptible on vegetation; the consequence is, that the surface of the earth forms an impervious stratum or crust, which shuts up all exhalation.

"When the rain ceases, and the heat of the sun absorbs the evaporations from the earth, which have been so long concealed during the dry season, a most offensive and disgusting effluvia is produced, which then fastens upon the human system, and begets diseases, that in a short time shew their effects with dreadful violence; and no period is more to be guarded against than when the rains cease, for the intense heat completely impregnates the atmosphere with animalculæ and corrupted matter."

On the 5th of July the author sails for the Isles de Loss, which, in the Portuguese language, means the Island of Idols, and we find are so called from the idolatrous customs of the natives; he soon after embarks for the West Indies, and lands at the colony of Demerara, upon which, on those of Berbice and Essequibo, and also on the importance of Dutch Guiana, he makes some observations, which place these subjects in commercial and political points of view.

In the concluding chapter he adverts to his letter to the Right Hon. Viscount Howick (Appendix, No. 1), and shortly recapitulates the objects to which he had directed his attention, the observations that he had made, and the conclusions that he had drawn; these he finishes with the following invocation:

"Into the hands of an enlightened legislature and a beneficent public I commit the Negro race; and may their endeavours be blest by Providence! may they tend to enlarge the circle of civilized and Christian society, and augment the commercial prosperity of the united kingdom!"

The other articles of the appendix, are a letter to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, referred to in the letter to Lord Howick; some miscellaneous papers, descriptive of the secret tribunal called the *Purrah*; an account of the TERMITE, TERMES, or BUG A BUG, a most destructive insect on the windward coast of Africa; an account of the Chameleon, and concluding observations.

These, as well as the whole work, are the emanations of an intelligent and energetic mind. Mr. C. seems fully impressed with the importance of his subject; and his proposed regulations, his observations and deductions, are well calculated to make the same impression on the minds of his readers. One very principal difficulty that will oppose the reduction of his speculations to practice we have particularly mentioned; but we conceive that there are many others: however, if these can be overcome, and the grand physical evil be in any degree ameliorated, we shall rejoice that the extension of humanity will prove the extension of commerce; and that the riches of Africa will properly reward the benevolence of Britain.

J. M.

A Letter addressed to Samuel Whitbread, Esq. M.P. in consequence of the unqualified Approbation expressed by him in the House of Commons of Mr. Lancaster's System of Education; the religious Part of which is here shewn to be incompatible with the Safety of the Established Church, and, in its Tendency, subversive of Christianity itself: including also some cursory Observations on the Claims of the Irish Romanists, as they affect the Safety of the Established Church. The second edition, corrected and enlarged. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. pp. 66. 1808.

Education of the lower Orders. A Second Letter to Samuel Whitbread, Esq. M.P. Containing Observations on his Bill for the Establishment of Parochial Schools in South Britain:

also, supplementary Observations on the religious Systems maintained by the Monthly and Critical Reviewers, in their Strictures on the Author's first Letter to Mr. Whitbread. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. pp. 122. 1808.

Though our constitution, both on the sides of religion and politics, was certainly attacked with far greater learning and ingenuity at the beginning of the last century than a little antecedent to, and at the beginning of the present, it does not, at any period, seem to have had to contend against efforts of greater malignity exhibited in a greater variety of forms, or persevered in with more anxious pertinacity than those from which, through the exertions of ministers, we have so lately escaped.

That powerful engine, the press, was, in the first instance, seized by a horde of the most flagitious and unprincipled writers that ever existed in any age or nation, and, like a cannon in the enemy's possession, turned upon its best supporters.

Through this medium the passions of the multitude were alarmed, and all the finer sensibilities of the more enlightened, in many instances, misdirected.

Those constitutional restrictions so wisely established by our ancestors, and so necessary in the government of every state, were reviled as intolerable burthens; and the idea of universal liberty emblazoned to dazzle the eyes and confuse the intellects of millions, who did not, nor do not to this hour, as applied to polity, know the meaning of the word.

Counteracted in their attempts upon the state, the enemies of this country, we mean the domestic enemies, flew to attack the church, which was, and still is, assailed on every side; not, indeed, by the bold efforts of regular warfare, but by an undermining system, in the progress of which it appears that John has afforded much more important aid to Peter than, from the known enmity that at one time dissevered them, it was ever supposed he would. The consequence of this latent union of opinions once so widely dissimilar is, generally speaking, well known: but that it has, in more instances than one, produced speculations which would (had they ever been intended to be reduced to operation, which we have a higher opinion of the sense and judgment of the proposers than to believe they ever thought or designed) have proved not only inimical to, but destructive of, the constitution.

Among the many writers that have ranged on the side of government, and exerted their talents, in the only manner in which talents could be properly, we may say *loyally*, exerted, is our friend Mr. Bowles, the author of the two letters to which we have ventured to call the attention of the public.

This gentleman, who may now be termed a veteran in literature, indefatigable in his pursuits, possesses that necessary jealousy which leads him at once to develop every plan that is promulgated which he deems hostile to the constitution, and, while he discovers, endeavour to counteract its effect.

Of this nature he considered a part of the system of education promulgated by Mr. Lancaster, and consequently he has, in the first letter, addressed to the gentleman who so much distinguished himself by the introduction of a bill into parliament for the alteration, or, rather, the annihilation, of the ancient poor laws, and enacting others, most accurately examined it: but, as the parochial opposition to this measure, in its broadest outline, was so general, we need not further observe upon it, than that, from its total impracticability in its present form, it is not likely again to excite interior contention. One branch of this great system, the education of the poor (supposing *the whole* of the plan of Mr. L. were adopted), has roused the mental energy of Mr. B. and he has consequently, in the first letter, we think, very ably demonstrated, that it would be incompatible with the safety of the established church, and, in the event, subversive of christianity itself: in short, that it is one of those attacks upon our religious establishment to which, in the beginning of this short notice, we have alluded, and which we have, in many other instances, deplored.

With respect to the second letter, the author observes, that, in his former, he contended that, with a view to the safety of the established church, it should be the invariable principle of a national system of education to bring up youth who partake of its benefits in the national religion: in which observation he is certainly correct, as the evils that might otherwise ensue are

sufficiently obvious; and, therefore, to this purpose the principal arguments of this letter point. The subject is the most important of any in the domestic class; and the observations of Mr. B. are pious, moral, political, patriotic, and, in our opinions, conclusive. Both these letters may be read with pleasure as literary productions, and, as precautionary effusions, with advantage.

With respect to the opinions of the *three* reviewers that Mr. B. has mentioned, we think he has bestowed more words upon them than, from their *candid* remarks on his writings, they appear to deserve. We should on this subject be more explicit, but that they seem, in all *party* instances, to possess, with their pens, the happy art of counteracting the effects of their own mental malignity.

A Chymical Catechism; with copious Notes, a Vocabulary of Chymical Terms, useful Tables, and a Chapter of instructive and amusing Experiments. By Samuel Parkes, Manufacturing Chymist. The second edition, with considerable additions. One volume, 8vo. pp. 631.

It is with very considerable pleasure that we have observed, during the course of the last century, that chymistry was, if we may be allowed the expression, *naturalized*, and reduced to a rational system of philosophy; while all the absurdity of the alchymical school, the GRAND ELIXIR, the ALKAHEST, and the PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, which, spread by Geber, Friar Bacon, Ripley, Lully, Hollandus, Basil Valentine, Paracelsus, and others, had flourished from the seventh to past the meridian of the seventeenth centuries, in a considerable degree vanished before the expansion of the human mind, which, about the latter period, the great influx of arts and letters produced.

It would here be to little purpose to inquire how far the chymical and alchymical arts have been blended, perhaps, from the age of Tubal Cain, to that of the first professor of the latter, because, as we must remember that we are not writing a treatise, but a critique, our business is only to rejoice that such a separation has taken place, and that, through the course of the eighteenth century the inquiries that were pursued were *really* beneficial to mankind, and the works that were published upon that science *really* useful; of which this that we are now contemplating, though the last, is far from being the least; on the contrary, we think, that, as it has for its object the infusion of a new system of ideas into the juvenile mind, it is, considered as an elementary work, highly valuable. This, indeed, was the plan that first struck the ingenious author, Mr. Parkes; and, as he explains himself in his preface to the second edition far better than we can do, our readers will be glad to hear what he says upon the subject.

"Though the author might now, perhaps, be justified in omitting to state the motives that first induced him to engage in such an undertaking, it may nevertheless be observed, that, in considering the great importance of chymistry to the arts and manufactures, it occurred to him that an initiatory book, in which simplicity was united with perspicuity, would be an acceptable present to a variety of persons who have not had leisure and opportunity to study more elaborate treatises, and especially to those parents who are not qualified by previous acquirements to instruct their children in the elements of this science, than which there can be nothing more essential, in whatever line of life they may be destined to move. As an attempt, therefore, to supply this desideratum, the Chymical Catechism was first prepared for the eye of the public; the author having it, at the same time, in his contemplation, to exhibit, in a popular form, a body of incontrovertible evidence of the wisdom and beneficence of the Deity, in the establishment and modification of those laws of matter which are infinitely and beautifully varied, and whose operation is too minute to be the object of general notice. For if it could be proved to the satisfaction of youth, that matter is subject to a vast variety of laws which escape common observance, and that, in the adjustment of those laws, the utmost attention, if it may be so expressed, has been paid to our convenience and comfort; such a detail, it was imagined, would tend to make a more indelible impression on the young mind than the display of the same goodness in the operation of causes which come under our daily notice and observation."

With respect to the catechetical form, in which the author has chosen to exhibit his work, certainly no objection can be made, because it is well known that it is the best mode of conveying instruction—a mode that, in the earliest periods, was adopted by the fathers of the church, and which, branching into various forms, has descended to their successors in all ages and nations.

The preliminary article of this work

is, "an Essay on the Utility of Chymistry to the Arts and Manufactures; *addressed to parents in the higher and middle ranks of life*;" in which the author states the various advantages to be derived from this science, as they may be called into operation by the heir to a landed estate, the cultivator of his own land, the practitioner of medicine, and the different manufacturers of iron; calico printers and bleachers, earthen-ware and porcelain manufacturers, glass-makers, tanners, the manufacturers of morocco leather, soap, candles, fermented liquors, spirits, the refiners of sugar, gold, and silver, and a great number of others: in short, it appears that chymistry is the grand operative principle, whose basis is NATURE, whose superstructure is ART, which spreads through all extent, and which may be applied to every purpose tending to the comfort, convenience, embellishment, or even the existence, of human life.

The first chapter of this work, "introductory and miscellaneous," begins with this question,

"*What is chymistry?*"

and, consequently, in a more detailed manner, explains the nature of the science of which the volume treats, and, generally, examines the different modes of operation, the different states of natural bodies, &c. which are more particularly developed in the succeeding.

The second chapter treats "of atmospheric air;" which leads the author to an explanation of the nature, proportions, and properties of the different kinds of gases, the oxygen, the nitrogen, and the carbonic acid gas; and resolves into this important inquiry,

"*How does atmospheric air support life?*"

which, with the subsequent quotation, will, in some degree, explain the manner of executing this part of the work,

"By giving out its oxygen and caloric to the blood."

This naturally introduces another question:

"*What do you mean by caloric?*

"Caloric is the name which modern chymists have given to fire, or the matter of heat, a large proportion of which is intimately combined with the atmospheric air?.

"*Is the caloric, which is combined with the air we breathe, sufficient of itself to keep up the necessary heat of the body?*

"Animal heat is preserved entirely by the inspiration of atmospheric air. The lungs, which imbibe the oxygen gas from the air, impart it to the blood; and the blood, in its circulation, gives out the caloric to every part of the body.

"*How do clothes conduce to preserve the heat of the body?*

"As the temperature of the atmosphere in this climate is always inferior to the animal temperature, clothes are necessary to prevent the sudden escape of heat from the surface of the body which the lungs have separated from the atmosphere."

In this short extract, the reader will observe the convenience of the colloquial system in point of perspicuity.

The third chapter is a continuation of the same subject, and begins,

"*What is heat?*"

The solution of this question, though it does not seem to have struck the author (perhaps he thought the subject too abstruse for a speculation of this nature), introduces into our minds the stupendous idea of the grand principle of the mythology of the ancient MAGI and modern GAURS, the worshippers of fire, and serves to account for the devotion which, through the medium of the SUN, they paid to that element, as the vivifyer and animator of all nature; though it is not so easy to account, why, among the adorers of *Vishnu*, they were treated as idolaters.

The fourth chapter treats "Of Water," in its four different states, viz.

"Solid or ice, liquid or water, vapour or steam, and in a state of composition with other bodies."

The fifth involves and explains these questions:

"*What are the principal characters of a simple earth?*"

and,

"*How many kinds of earths are there?*"

The first is defined, and the latter are enumerated; which leads to a great variety of curious elucidations and observations; in the disquisition of which, and the preceding articles, the ingenious author, having fixed what may be correctly termed the *elements* of his work, proceeds, in the subsequent chapters, to consider their component parts, and, consequently, in the sixth, treats "of alkalies," which, branching into a tripartite of forms, become here the subject of laborious investigation.

The seventh chapter contains observations on the nature and properties of Acids. But with respect to the use of the muriatic acid in bleaching, we cannot agree to the observation of C. Potel, of the academy of Dijon, quoted in the note (p. 222), "that the fears of those who suppose that this process *burns* the cloth are groundless," because experience has convinced us that, though it may not absolutely *burn*, it so far destroys the texture of linen, that it soon falls into holes in the wearing, and at length becomes so rotten, that even its *rags* are rendered useless for manufacturing purposes. For this reason we must further observe, some Irish linen houses of the first reputation have already refused to take cloth bleached in this manner.

The eighth chapter treats of salts; the ninth, of simple combustibles; the tenth is a curious disquisition respecting the nature, &c. of metals.

In answer to the remark in the note (page 353), we must observe, that Paracelsus, who died in 1534, was *not* one of the last of the alchymists: the pursuit of the philosopher's stone was continued with ardour for more than a century after his decease, and was so prevalent, in this country, through the reigns of James and the two Charles's, as to engage the attention of a great number in the higher ranks of life. In the former of these periods it was ridiculed by *Ben Jonson*; and, respecting the latter, alluded to by *Pope*, in his character of the Duke of Buckingham,*

"Who, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was 'chymist, poet, fiddler, and buffoon."

The eleventh chapter is devoted to oxides, the rust, *exuviæ*, or decomposition of metals,† procured by different processes. These are, in all instances, extremely curious, in many extremely useful; and, if we consider the power of oxygen acting upon metallic, animal, and other substances, and forming one of the grand agents of decomposition and destruction, wonderful.

The twelfth chapter is founded upon this question,

"*What is combustion?*"

which, by the answer, we learn, is a process by which combustible bodies decompose oxygen gas, absorb its base, and suffer its caloric to escape in the state of sensible heat."

The author then divides combustibles into two parts, the simple and the compound; and, with his wonted accuracy, enters into a disquisition respecting this part of the science, which involves the origin of light, and leads to an inquiry into its nature, at present, little understood, but, from its affinity to another science, extremely curious.

The thirteenth chapter, which is the last, treats "of attraction, repulsion, and chymical affinity;" and concludes with the following question and answer:—

"*Is the consideration of the universal property of matter calculated to produce any peculiar reflections?*"

"The contemplation of this subject has a natural tendency to promote the most profound feelings of awe and admiration; for the understanding of the highest intelligences sinks into nothing, when compared with the energy of that omnipotent Being, who had wisdom to contrive, and ability to endue the matter which he had formed with the astonishing power of operating upon its fellow matter, either in contact, or when separated by the infinity of space. Well might a writer of antiquity assert, that 'God saw every thing that he had made, and behold it was good.'"

We have purposely, in our brief notice of the text of this work, forborne, except in two instances, any allusion to the very copious notes appended to it, that we might, in the present stage of our observations, give our opinions, that they are curious, useful, philosophical, elegant, and elucidatory. They arise most naturally from the subjects of disquisition, and involve opinions of the greatest professors of chymistry, blended with experiments, moral reflections, and many very beautiful poetical quotations, applicable to the objects of inquiry. These frequently re-

* This nobleman had a laboratory at Whitehall.

† From the oxides of metals, it is observed by Mr. P. (note, p. 150) the beautiful colours seen upon porcelain, and, he might have added, used in enamel painting, are derived. Purple (and crimson) are given by gold; red, of which there is an infinite variety of tints, by the oxide of iron, *crocus martis*; yellow, by the oxide of silver, decomposed by *aqua fortis*, as gold by *aqua regia*; green, by copper; blue, by cobalt; and violet, by manganese. These colours, it will be observed, are varied, strengthened, weakened, and their corroding qualities, those formed from copper, for instance, corrected, by their intermixture with different bases.—Editor.

lieve the page from the monotony of long continued disquisition, and have this further use, that while they most strongly impress upon the juvenile mind the matters which they inculcate, they form the taste and attune the ear of the student to the harmony of numbers, and the elegance of diction.

To the work is subjoined 45 pages of additional notes of a somewhat different character from the former, as each forms a disquisition upon a particular subject, independent of the other, such as,—"*Of Specific Gravity*"—"*Of a curious Property in Charcoal*"—"*Of Ebullition*"—"*Of the Combinations of Caloric*"—"*Of the Giant's Causeway*"—"*Of the Recession of the Ocean*"—"*Morveau's Preservative Vials*"—"*Of Light*"—and a great number of other particulars, equally curious and entertaining. These are succeeded by 245 chymical experiments, upon which Mr. P. makes the following observations, with which we shall conclude this notice:—

"To read or practice the foregoing experiments merely for the sake of amusement, may have its advantages; but a resolution to repeat them, and examine all the phenomena, for the sole purpose of receiving instruction, is what the author would principally inculcate. Let it never be forgotten, that *no effect*, however extraordinary or even trivial it may appear to us, can ever happen but in consequence of some previously established law of unerring nature. The following apostrophe of Dr. Darwin, to the Fountain of all Goodness, may possibly tend to impress this important truth upon the student's mind:—

"Thus at thy potent nod, *effect* and *cause*
Walk hand in hand, accordant to thy laws;
Rise at volition's call, in groups combin'd,
Amuse, delight, instruct, and serve mankind."

Another Word or Two; or, Architectural Hints continued, in Lines to those Royal Academicians who are Painters, addressed to them on the Re-election of Benjamin West, Esq. to the President's Chair, 10th Dec. 1806. *By Fabricia Nunnez, Spinster; with Dedication, Preface, Notes, and Appendix.* 1807. 8vo. pp. 87.

Assuming, though we know it to be a *poetical fiction*, contrived to bring a cause into the court of Apollo, to which we have as little objection as to a *legal fiction*, contrived to bring a cause into another court; assuming, therefore, that this poem is the work of a lady, though we need hardly look into *Homer*, to be convinced that *ladies* and *spinsters* are, in this age, very different, we shall concur with the *whim* of the author, and consider it as such; aye, and as the work of a *young* lady too: yet we think it would have heightened the humour if he had assumed the character of an old woman, a personage in much higher estimation in these times. We have, however, viewing the enchanting form of the *lovely authoress* through our mental spectacles, wisely reflected, that ladies, in epistolary writing, seldom disclose their minds, except in the postscript of their letters, and consequently we have most cautiously looked into that very *necessary* part appended to this, with a view, as Swift says, to unravel the system as you unravel an *old stocking*, by beginning at *the foot*, or, as Master Stephen,

"*The deeper the sweeter:*"

or, as we say, because *virgin gold* is always found at the *bottom* of the *crucible*. From the postscript then we shall quote a passage, of which the reader may make what he pleases, though we fear, if he does not love to hear the prattle of the fair sex so well as we do, he will perhaps say, that the spinster *talks like an apothecary*.

"This little work, which was written on the *spur* of the occasion, at the moment of Mr. West's re-election to the chair, would have been immediately sent to the press, had not Fabricia's engagements during that time, prevented her from attending to so *delicate a subject* with becoming care. It now comes forth—*better late than never*: but, this is Fabricia's *concealed opinion* only, her readers, *if she* have any, may think differently. She has said, with becoming care, because she had not then time to weigh every point with that scrupulous nicety which the nature of the composition, the *argumentum ad hominum* required. Even the noxious weed, the fox-glove, when properly used, will draw off *redundant humours*; but, if administered in too large a *dose*, frustrates the intention, and the true end will be defeated by an unnecessary force of application. 'A humane physician will administer to the mind, while he corrects the body, and endeavour to make his patient easy under his care, though he candidly expose his case to him to prevent his increasing his disorder. Fabricia sincerely hopes she has not introduced any improper ingredient among her medicinal simples, and instead of some sweet oblivious antidote to 'cleanse the foul bosom of that 'perilous stuff which hangs about the heart,' heedlessly or unwittingly 'mixed the juice of cursed hebona in a vial,' to hurt the feelings of her patients, and thereby do in-

jury to her own *established* character. Forbid it, St. Luke! forbid it, Charity!'

So much for the postscript to this work, which we have made the *introduction* to our's, for the double purpose of letting the reader into the design, and giving him a specimen of the language of the prose department of it, which our space will not permit us to do by a quotation of any of the very copious and ingenious notes, for the sake of which the poetical part of it was written. Whether the lovely FABRICIA NUNNEZ is the sister of FABRICIO NUNNEZ, the son of BARBER NUNNEZ, so celebrated in *Gil Blas*, we have not, with all our industry, been able correctly to ascertain. She is, however, certainly a far better poet than he is said to have been; and the reason that has urged her muse to this, the second exertion of her talent (we have not seen the first), is one which seems to give it a more exalted scope than any which, as far as we can recollect, fell to the share of the Spanish gentleman, to whom we have a strong presentiment she is related. Upon this subject we shall therefore venture a few observations.

Though young at the period, we well remember the formation of the Royal Academy, *and know*, that under the auspices of SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, and by the unremitting exertions of the *first* academicians, every end was answered with respect to the propagation and encouragement of the polite arts, that the royal and munificent patron of the establishment hoped or suggested. We know MR. WEST; have the highest respect for his genius and his character, and therefore know that he was the man whom the whole nation, had it been appealed to, would have pointed out as best qualified to dignify and adorn that situation which had been so ably and honourably filled by his eminent precursor; but, alas! we also know, though it is a fact which had escaped the observation of COLLEY CIBBER, even after he had been thirty years behind the scenes, that in all great, and *especially* scientific bodies, envy, hatred, and malice, will at times exist. Whether any, or ALL of these baleful passions operated to deprive Mr. West of that dignity which he had so nobly earned, and which he so ably supported, it is not now worth while to inquire. His re-election to the president's chair forms the subject of this poem, and we think the author has treated it in a manner which does *her* very considerable credit.

From this work may be gathered a (we fear) correct sketch of the present state of the arts. Whether, attached as we are to the *old school*, we have any reason to rejoice at their present state, is a question which, from *partial* motives, we decline to answer, further than by observing, that the late Mr. Hogarth, even in his day, thought that the club at the Turk's Head wished to get all the *good things* into their own hands, and therefore more than once levelled his satyric talents at it. Fabricia seems to have the same intention with respect to the modern artists; but, timid as a *virgin* ought to be, treats them much more gently. However, it is now high time to give our readers a specimen of her poetical talents.

"FABRICIA, to enrich her rhymes,
Now casts her eyes on former times,
Looks all around, in close pursuit
Of what her purpose best may suit,
And, in her register of fame,
Points to a much respected name.

"ZEUXIS! in art of Greek renown,
The REYNOLDS of his ancient town,
Crotona's tasteful sons to please,
An outline sketch'd with flowing ease;
He studied, as his work proceeded,
The various points his purpose needed,
Selecting for his fav'rite plan
All that could please the eye of man,
And from the living model drew
A perfect beauty to the view.

"His canvass glow'd, his tints express'd
The pearly skin and virgin breast;
The foot and leg, the hand and arm,
And every soft and splendid charm,
That nature lavishly imparts
T' adorn the sex and win men's hearts,
Combining in his skilful piece
All that was excellent in Greece;
Then grac'd his art, his fame to spread,
And crown'd it with a proper head,
When Helena, in full display,
Blaz'd forth the wonder of the day."

Before we conclude this article we must remark, that this little work is most beautifully printed; and add, that among other arts, it gives us great pleasure to observe that the typographical has arrived at such perfection.

LYCOPHRON.

Sect. 27.

Trojæ mœnia, etiamsi fundaverint Dii, & propugnaverit Hector, hostibus obsessa decident — Protesilaus, priùs aliis, Hectori oppositus—primus in congressu morte occubuit—in Thraciæ Chersoneso sepultus.

Οὐκ ἂν τὰ χειρώνακτες ἐργάται διπλοῖ,
Δρύμας τε, καὶ Πρόφαντος, ὁ Κρώμνης ἄναξ,
Ἐλατύπησαν κοιράνῳ ψευδωμότῃ
Ἐν ἤμαρ ἀρκέσειε πορθηταῖς λίκνοις
Στέρξαι βαρίαν ἐμβολὴν ξαεστηρίαν,
Καίπερ πρὸ πύργων τῶν Καναστραίων μέγαν
Ἔγχαριον γίγαντα, δυσμενῶν μοχλόν,
Ἔχοντα, καὶ τὸν πρῶτον εὐστόχῳ βολῇ
Μαιμῶντα τύψαι ποιμνίων ἁλίστορα.
Οὗ δή ποτ' ἄϊδων πρῶτα καινίσει δέρυ
Κίρκος θρασὺς, πηδήμα λαιψηρὸν δικῶν,
Γραικῶν ἄριστος, ᾧ πάλαι τεύχει τάφους
Ἀκτὴ Δολόγκων εὐπρεπὴς κεκμηκότι,
Μαζούσια, πρυόχουσα, Χερσαίου κέρως.

SCHOL. INED.

1. Οὐκ ἄν—] εἰ ἐλθοιεν οὗτοι. 3. Ἐλατυπησαν—] ἐλιθεύρησαν. 5. Ῥαιστηρίαν,] φθαρτικὴν. 7. Ἔχοντα,] τὰ τείχη. 10. Καινίσει—] ἐγκαινίσει. 11. Δικῶν,] Γαλῶν. 12. Τεύχει—] ἑτοιμάσει. 12. Κεκμηκότι,] ἀποθανόντι.

NOTÆ.

2. Δρύμας—] *a* δρῦς, Apollinem, Νόμιον, silvas habitantem, indicat: Πρόφαντος, τὸν ἐκ τῶν Νηρηΐδων προφαίνομενον, Neptunum.

10. —καινίσει—] hujus verbi vim parùm assecuti sunt interpretes Latini.

12. —τάφους] plurali numero, cum sint κενοτάφια inclusa.

14. —Χερσαίου] νήσου nomen intellectum supple. Κέρως.—Μυρτουσης κερατώδεος. *Callim.*

Not ev'n *these walls*, (to rear whose stately piles,
Two heavenly workmen spar'd nor art nor toils;
Drymas, and dread-Prophantus, Crom-ne's lord,
Hir'd by that king who falsified his word:)
Not *these*, when round them ravening wolves shall flock,
Can for a single day sustain the shock:
Tho' at our gate Canastra's giant stand,
Bar of our foes and bulwark of our land;
Maddening, as now th'unerring spear he holds,
To smite the first invader of the folds:
This spear henceforth shall fame's fair meed obtain,
By whose first stroke the soaring hawk was slain:
Whom one impetuous leap had wafted to our plain:
That best of Greeks; who, when his toils are o'er,
Shall rest interr'd in Thracia's lovely shore;
Rich ground and hilly; where the head-land's horn
O'ertops that country, which his tombs adorn.

NOTES.

3. Drymas, Prophantus—] Apollo and Neptune.

5. —wolves—] Castor and Pollux, Idas and Lynceus. See the story.

7. —Canastra's—] A promontory in Thrace, near which the giants dwelt. The giant is Hector.

10. —the first—] Protesilaus; the first Greek who landed, and the first slain.

13. —Thracia's—] He was buried in the Thracian Chersonesus. His tomb was erected near Sestus, not far from the cape Mastusia. To this cape *horn*, i. e. hill, refers. This hill commanded a view of the seas, and of the whole Chersonesus.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1803.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

BEHOLD yon lucid orb, that seems
Devious thro' æther's paths to stray;
And, while with baleful light it gleams,
Appears to trace no certain way:
No influence mild, with genial force,
Waits on its desultory course:
But myriads view its streaming hair
Shed death and horror thro' the air,
While even Science' piercing sight,
Clear from the mists of visionary fears,
Anxious beholds th'erratic stranger's flight,
Lest, mingling with the planetary spheres,
It shake the order of the mighty frame,
Destroy with ponderous shock, or melt with sulphurous flame.

Such is, alas! the dread that waits
On savage Inrond's wild career,
While trembling round, the peaceful states
Survey its meteor course with fear;
And as the immortal mandate guides,
And points the comet where to stray,
So thro' the battle's crimson tides
It points Ambition's fatal way;
Submissive, both th' Eternal's will perform,
As act his high behest the earthquake and the storm.

But as, with ray benign and bland,
The radiant Ruler of the Year
Sheds plenty on the smiling land,
Where'er his vivifying beams appear,
Now wakes the roseate bloom of Spring,
Fann'd by young Zephyr's tepid wing;
Or clothes the wide expanded plain
With summer's fruits and autumn's grain;
Or gathering from the watery shores
Sources of vegetable stores,
Renews scorch'd earth's exhausted powers
With balmy dews and gentle showers:
So from the patriot monarch's care,
Whose breast no dreams of conquest move,
Founding his glory on his people's love,
And proud to boast unbounded empire there, &c.
The copious rills of Peace' domestic stream,
Warm glows fair Virtue's flame, and bright Religion's beam.

O BRITAIN! may thy happy coast,
Tho' loud oppression rage around,
To the applauding nations boast
One shore with peace, with mercy crown'd:
Still may thy hospitable seat
To suffering Greatness yield a safe retreat;
For when the sacred fiat of the skies
First caus'd thy sea-encircled realm to rise,
* It bade it an eternal column stand,
Sacred to want and woe from every clime and land,

The following lyrick in imitation of

ERISNA, THE LESBIAN,

was written immediately after the battle of the Nile, on the victory of Lord Nelson,

BY MRS. BAYLEY.

RESOUND, my lyre!—again resound!—
Accordant to the darling theme I sing,
An echo to th' applauding nations round,
I strike the string.

To grace my chieftain, wherefore wander now,
To cull a garland from the breast of spring?
A monarch's *aigrette* decks the hero's brow,
Of whom I sing.

The glorious champion, round that monarch's throne,
Spread, like Jove's darling bird, his daring wing;
The Christian hero was a host alone,
Whose praise I sing.

Stars, like the *Pleiades*, adorn his casque,
Beneath the royal British standard won;
What more can such triumphant honour ask,
Beneath the sun?

It asks what Alexander sought,
I'inspire a second *Homer*'s lays;
This lyrick, by the Lesbian taught,
Scarce speaks his praise.

An artless votress of the *Nine*
Adventrous rears her garland high:
Amid' his laurels may it twine,
And time defy.

TO MISS N—— J——.*

This trifle was composed while boating up the Red Sea towards Jedda,† with the East India army destined for Egypt; and to her it is addressed, a pledge of affectionate regard from her loving brother,

T—— J——.

LOVELIEST nymph of airy fancy,
Happy live, my playful Nancy;
Every transient year improving,
Circled by companions loving;
Youth's gay season freely court,
Innocent as mirthful sport;
Wanton thro' the leafy grove,
O'er the sunny meadow rove;
By yon bubbling river walk,
Busied in amusing talk;
Pluck our garden's choicest bloom,
Crop the rose's sweet perfume;
Then the snow-drop's earliest pride
In thy fairer bosom hide;
Add the myrtle's branching grace,
And speckled wall-flow'r's od'rous race;
The beauteous pink with briar join,
Bid spotless jessamine combine,
To form a posy for thy breast,
Where the gentle graces rest.
Take to school the scented toy,
Yet not on it thy thoughts employ,
Lest, in paper coronet bound,
Shame my sister's brow surround;
While spiteful virgins, laughing, trace
The lines of sorrow in her face.
Ah, no, dear girl! thy studious care
A lovelier chaplet must prepare:
Let the industrious needle raise
Bright ornament of female praise,
Which fram'd, and in the parlour shewn,
As friends thy swift improvement own,
Will animating joy impart,
And oft delight the conscious heart;

---

* Pind Olymp. viii. strophe 2.

* Eleven years old.

† Lat. N. 18 deg. 17 min.

Learn too without a fault to spell,
To write correctly, fast, and well;
Determine prose and verse to read,
For willing efforts soon succeed,
And the delightful science gain'd,
Exhaustless pleasure is obtain'd;
Observe, in each instructive tale,
That goodness ever vice prevail,
Tho' suff'ring long distress and woe,
As gloomy writers sometimes shew.
So much arithmetic acquire
As daily practice may require;
Half-dozen simple rules, and then
The *compleat* leave for studious men,
Who are not taught, with dext'rous care,
To cull the dainties of each year.
To shew preserv'd last Summer's hoard,
On social winter's festive board,
Or raise the light ambrosial pye,
Delicious both to taste and eye:
All these for Nancy's skilful hand
Superior excellence demand.
What else becomes the fair to know
Parental fondness will bestow:
If taste and copious talent suit,
To claim instruction's various fruit,
In measur'd harmony to sing,
Or strike sweet Music's rapid string;
With easy elegance advance,
And revel thro' the healthful dance;
The pencil's fairy art disclose,
And emulate the living rose,
Which no harsh season may consume,
But long as colours last shall bloom;
Add all the *delices* of dress,
Not vainly flaunting in excess,
But soft dispos'd with modest art,
To catch the eye and touch the heart;
In simplest elegance array'd,
Resistless shines the charming maid,
While gay coquets enticements try,
And vainly for admirers sigh:
(This passage skip, for amorous cares
Ill suit thy thoughtless tender years).
Now to the pleasant orchard hie,
Kind Nature's purest luxury;
Eager the swelling gooseberry pull,
Of currants pick your apron full;
You tempting branch of cherries snatch;
That mellow falling apple catch;
The downy plum's delicious bloom,
And peach's exquisite perfume;
The pear his luscious pulp shall lend,
The clust'ring vines rich tribute send;
Nor longer be the feast delay'd,
But, seated in some breezy shade,
Each favourite maiden call around,
Where such nectareous treats abound;
Gay prattle, frolic, pretty tale,
And merry pastime, must prevail,
As, unreserv'd, the lasses play,
And cheerful waste the harmless day.
Could I, sweet girl, these pleasures share,
Banish'd were every tedious care:
But no! a nobler task is given,
By the wise providence of Heaven:
Thro' whelming seas I wand'ring move,
And o'er the dusty desert rove;
Four months am drench'd by pouring rain;
Eight past in heat's oppressive reign:
Each sleepless night half-smothered lie,
By day the sultry beam defy;
And the long year in cumps consume,
Or floating caverns* dismal gloom.
Be thus fulfill'd fair honour's plan,
To serve my country, act the man;
'Till not commission'd more to roam.
Brave independence waft me home.
Yet may one *brother* join the band,
And joyous give his aiding hand;
Eliza, share th'inspiring pow'r,
Which gilds that airy sportful hour
Our parents feel their youth return,
For innocent enjoyments burn;
Assist their children's frisky play,
And laugh the festal hours away.
Adieu, my love! enraptur'd live,
In every transport life can give;
While grateful thoughts of pleasures past,
Like my affections, ever last.

7th May, 1801.

LINES,

Sent to a Lady with Bloomfield's Rural Tales, in return for her Present of Dr. Watts's Hymns.

WHENE'ER the book you gave me meets my view,
My wand'ring thoughts that instant fix on you;
Tho' high its worth must in my eyes appear,
That you're the donor makes it doubly dear.
The same with you, dear Mary, may it be,
Gaze on this book, and then remember me.

Its whole contents in glowing colours shew,
That from pure virtue bliss alone can flow;
For wealth can ne'er a wounded conscience heal,
Or buy one joy that virtuous bosoms feel.
To honest minds, how little wealth avails,
Is amply prov'd in Bloomfield's Rural Tales.

Accept them, then, my friend, and may you find
The rustic poems suited to your mind:
View them of gratitude a token true,
And let them rest among your chosen few.
If to beguile one tedious hour they tend,
The wish is answered of your faithful friend.

Dec. 7, 1807.

LOVE AND DEATH.

WHY should man his life employ,
Dreaming still of future joy?
See, oh see, the happiest state,
Cares, unnumber'd cares await.
Spurn delay—the present hour
Yet is left within thy pow'r;

---

* Ships.

That alone is surely thine;
To the gods all else resign.
Tir'd with heat and wanton play,
Erst the youthful Cupid lay;
Idly scatter'd all around,
Shafts unnumber'd strew'd the ground.
Little, Cupid, didst thou know
This the source of endless woe;
Heedless that thy nimble feet
Had borne thee to fell Death's retreat.
See him waken'd, from the floor
Gather quick the feather'd store;
And, their various shape unknown,
Mix Death's arrows with his own.
Hence what various mischiefs rise!
See! the wither'd dotard sighs;
Thinks no more of closing life,
Takes (to close his eyes) a wife:
Serious thoughts no more annoy,
Age dissolves in youthful joy.
Pour, oh pour the plenteous tear,
Mourn o'er you untimely bier;
See the tender virgin's bloom
Glut the all-devouring tomb.
Youth and beauty yield their breath,
Victims to the shafts of Death;
Vain the parent's heart-felt prayer
To the gods her child to spare,
For the venom'd arrows prove
Heralds of death, ah! not of love.

J.

FAME.

THE morn her grey mantle displays to our view,
While the bee sips the sweets from the peach;
The sun from the east darts his rays thro' the dew,
And fast flows the tide o'er the beach.

Yet scarce has the morn disappear'd from our eyes,
Or the sun sipp'd the dew from the bud,
But the tide that so lately so lofty did rise,
Has sunk in despair to the flood!

Then why should we strive for the summit of Fame?
Why in fortune our confidence place?
The black tide of Lethe may flow o'er a name,
And every letter erase!

Hackney-road, 12th Oct. 1807. T. B.

IN MERETRICIOS HUJUSCE ÆVI HABITUS FEMININOS *

Nec sum famosus—, nec vestimenta, *libellus Rodo*—, *sed hæc quæ* vix integumenta, *voco.*

INCESSU et formâ cunctis prælata puellis,
Mira, tamen, faciem Gorgonis instar habet.
Incipio toties sequar hanc, exurere amore;
At quoties sequitur me, trepidare metu.

Nam quot forma nocet, facies tot sanat amantes;
Frons, heu, læta parùm, deterct omne decus.
Et decus omne, potens formosæ ac gratia formæ,
Exornant Miram, mille nitetque modis.
Nam si non facies—, si frons non læva fuisset—,
Haud magis impulerat pectus amore Venus.
Mos etiamque juvat, datur indè licentia nudæ—;
Defendit numerus; Mos et ubique juvat.
Non juvet at te, (lux nuca) Mos meretricius, ipsis
Qui fundamentis eruit omne bonum.
Principiis obsta mininis; ficulnea sperne
Integumenta, tuis despicienda procis.
Si semel inclines, quid tè, Lucrctia, servet?
Ah, citò sit Thais, quæ modò Vesta fuit!
Quæ semimuda suos exponit gravitèr artus,
Exhiberet nudos—, Mos ita si faveat.
Femina nulla repentè fuit turpissima; facti
Pessimi, ut ingrati—, causa minuta foret.
Panduntur Thalamique fores—, Thalamique fenestræ;
Sponsus et infelix, se rapit, indè, foro.
Ipse tremit index, ut contremuere columnæ;
Undique ut iratis intonat Aula sonis.
Tuus volat excelso, mala fama, per aera cursu;
Spargit et ex alis crim. con. et urget opus.
Dum sua progenies et Sol, et Cœurier, instant;
Et latè ingeminant facta, per ora virûm.
Credo pudicitiam nostro procul orbe fugatam,
Antipodûm-Botaniæ jam coluisse sinus.
Vanescit pudor, et simul inclita gloria sexûs;
Et signum veteris dulce pudicitiæ!
Undique ut occurrant nudatæ penè puellæ,
Mascula quæque, æquis passibus apta viro.
Possideat quid enim fera conjectura relictum,
Quod non prostituunt virgo, Nurusque, simul?
Quidve novi Nova-nupta, novo feret ulla Marito,
Intrepida ascendit cum geniale torum?
Vix Matrona rubens succinctos protegit artus,
Dum moros mores morigeratur Anus!!!
Ah pudet hæc dici—; magis at non posse refelli—;
Grande patris, matris, fratris et opprobrium!
Sunt quæ sacravit visu Natura profano—;
Discat ut Actæon non temerare deas.
Hæc vigiles teneant, hæc inviolata pudicæ;
Arte tegenda piâ—; non retegenda palâm.
O decus humani generis—; peramabile donum,
Extremumque Dei, [majus in orbe quid est?)
Os ossis—; carnisque caro; vitæque voluptas;
Ah quid profuerunt quæ manifesta patent?
Quid latus; aut clunes vobis; quid pectus apertum;
Vel femur—; istæve quæ nulla puella tegit?

* A less perfect copy of this poem having appeared in our last volume, p. 471, we readily comply with the wish of our correspondent, in reprinting it.

Quoibus his petit auxilium dum Mira pudendum,
Profuit his Miræ tale quid auxilium?
Acriùs obstat enim facies hostilis amori—;
Mira, igitur, jaculum jactet, Achille, tuum.

WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

HOMMAGE *rendu à la Générosité Britannique, par un François, dans un repas d'Emigrés royalistes.*

CHANSON.

QU'IL m'est doux loin de ma patrie
De voir encor de vrais François,
A l'abri de la tyrannie,
Boire et se réjouir en paix!
C'est un don de la bienfaisance;
D'un grand roi ce sont les faveurs.
Offrons à la reconnaissance
Un tribut digne de nos cœurs.

II.

Chantons tous, vive l'Angleterre!
Vive un monarque généreux,
De l'indigent le tendre pere,
Et l'appui des rois malheureux!
Amis, moquons nous de l'orage,
Au sein de la sécurité.
Goutons sur cet heureux rivage
Les douceurs de la liberté.

III.

Grand Dieu! lorsque par ta puissance
Albion sortit du néant,
Ce fut pour servir ta vengeance
Sur les plaines de l'océan.
O! pour l'intérêt de la gloire,
Permets que ses remparts flottans
Soient couronnés par la victoire
De lauriers toujours remissans.

Chelsea, CES. TANCRE.*
9th Jan, 1808.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE, Dec. 28.—A new Pantomime, called "FURIBOND; *or, Harlequin Negro,*" was presented for the first time; of which the following are the principal incidents:—

The piece commences with a view of a coffee plantation, where slaves are seen passing with baskets and working tools, carrying coffee to the mill; Sir Peevish Antique, a celebrated antiquary, having visited his possessions in the West Indies, and arranged his affairs, prepares to return with his family to his residence in London. This he more anxiously wishes, having been solicited for his daughter, Columbine, by Furibond (an enchanter), who resides on the island. Columbine is equally disgusted at his addresses; particularly as she has conceived an inclination for a slave, who is a servant on Sir Peevish's estate. Being informed that the vessel is ready to sail, he despatches the sailors with his packages, and departs; the clown (his servant), after taking an affectionate leave of a black female who is left in charge of the house, follows his master.

Furibond, with his attendants, are seen advancing from his castle. Being informed of the departure of Sir Peevish, he is enraged, dismisses his attendants, and consults his familiar, Maligno, who advises him to pursue his mistress to England, first transforming himself to a proper character to appear in that country, which he does, to that of an extravagant coxcomb; Maligno also changes himself as a fit attendant on his master; they follow Sir Peevish and family.

A slave enters with his basket, which he throws down; and, expressing sorrow at the departure of Columbine, throws himself down in despair; the slave driver rebukes him for idleness, and strikes him; he resents it; on which slaves seize and drag him towards a tree to bind and punish him; from beneath the tree a serpent darts forth, and attacks those who are in the act of punishing him; they are terrified, and fly for their working tools to destroy the serpent, whom the slave, in gratitude, protects from their anger; they depart with threats; the slave takes the serpent and conceals it in his basket; while he is agitated with the fear of the return of his persecutors, the serpent is changed into the fairy Benigna, who, after expressing her gratitude for the protection he has given her, grants him the choice of different characters; he makes choice of Harlequin. Being transformed into that character, and invested with the magic sword, he supplicates for the emancipation of his brother slaves, who appear in chains, dragged on by the driver; the fairy informs Harlequin that task is not to be performed by her. Britannia appears in the clouds, with the genius of Britain, &c. attending, at sight of whom the chains fall off the slaves, who kneel in thankfulness, and depart in great glee; the slave driver is plunged into a cavern which opens to receive him, Britannia and attendants disappear; the scene is changed to Greenwich park, with a view of London.

The fairy informs Harlequin that she has now brought him to the land of liberty, and leaves him to pursue his mirthful course. A succession of comic scenes and transformations follow, the action lying in the metropolis of England, where the family of Sir Pee-

* Author of the "Ode on Happiness," which appeared in our last number.

vish arrive, followed by Furibond, Harlequin, &c.; and in the conclusion Furibond is consigned to his own dismal cell, while Harlequin and Columbine are transported to the palace of the fairy. The piece concludes with a dance of the attendant fairies.

The scenery of this pantomime is beautiful, and some of it splendid. A coffee plantation called forth a burst of applause at the opening. The view of the river, St. Paul's, &c. from Greenwich Park, was also highly applauded; and the palace of the fairy was among the most superb of the kind that we ever witnessed. The changes were neither new nor numerous. The best was the transformation of two Greenwich stages into a couple of Pidcock's machines, into which all the anti-harlequin party were crammed with the tenants of that naturalist's *ménagerie*. The machinery, on this evening, was so awkwardly worked, as to occasion frequent delays, which provoked the audience to expressions of censure. Practice, however, soon made the persons employed more adroit; and the pantomime has been since performed with applause. Laurent appears to much advantage as the clown; and a son of his, said to be only six years old, assumed the parts of an infant Harlequin and Clown with an expertness that was greatly applauded, and promises much future excellence in this line of acting.

Covent Garden, on the same evening, produced a new pantomime for the Christmas holidays, under the title of "Harlequin in his Element; or, *Fire*, *Water*, *Earth*, and *Air*." The following is a brief sketch of the fable:—

SirAmorous Sordid, the guardian of Columbine, entertains designs on the person of his ward, in order to become possessed of her estate. The pleasure ground of the covetous guardian is supposed to be the usual rendezvous of fairies, who derive their power from the four elements. These supernatural agents agree to unite their influence to extricate Columbine from the tyranny of her gaoler; and, by a mixture of their magic attributes, they produce Harlequin, and endue him with power to fascinate the lovely prisoner, and disappoint her guardian's views. The usual trickery, pursuits, dangers, and escapes, then commence, and continue through eighteen or nineteen busy scenes, each exhibiting a motley variety of artificial magic and changeable machinery, till the parti-coloured agent and the object of his cares are united in a grand temple of the elements, in which temple there are several perspective divisions, each appertaining to one of the fairies, and their attendant genii, who are supposed to inhabit it.

Mr. Dibdin, we understand, is the author of this piece; and may be supposed to have had some disadvantage to struggle with, as following so immediately the very popular pantomime of *Mother Goose*, which was performed, we believe, 120 nights. In truth, we neither found nor expected that *Harlequin in his Element* equalled *Mother Goose*; for though some of the tricks are new, and most of them well contrived, yet the proceedings have not that kind of apparent motive, connection, and tendency to a final object, which gave so great a popularity to its predecessor. The quick and well contrasted succession of the scenes was sufficient, however, to keep attention alive; and though some of the tricks and metamorphoses were imitations of what we had before seen, yet the ingenuity of many of them extorted considerable applause.

The powers of Bologna, jun. as *Harlequin*, and of Grimaldi, as servant to *Sir Amorous*, are too well known to require any comment. On the present occasion their exertions were equal to any that we have heretofore seen; though Grimaldi, in *Mother Goose*, will still be thought a superior exhibition. Miss Adams, from the Dublin theatre, was the *Columbine*; her figure is airy and elegant, and her motions full of nimbleness and elasticity; though perhaps her passion for *dancing* was too uniformly indulged. Among the genii, Miss Meadows and Miss Bristow attracted most notice. To the former an opportunity was given to display her vocal powers, but not one that called forth the sweetness or the compass of her voice. Master Smalley also had a song, to which we had the same objection; but it was *encored*. The scenery and machinery are in many instances beautiful beyond description: of the former we cannot forbear mentioning the opening scene, by Whitmore; the glass-manufactory, by Hollogan; and, above all, the concluding scene, or the temple of the elements, by Whitmore also.

The music is by Mr. Ware, and is tastefully varied. The applause which accompanied the performance throughout had scarcely any interruption; and when the pantomime was announced for a second representation there did not appear to be a dissentient voice. It has since had an uninterrupted run.

Dec. 30.—Mrs. H. Johnston, after an absence of two years, resumed her station at this theatre, and performed the part of *Beatrice*, in *Much Ado About Nothing*. A report had been spread for several preceding days, that an opposition was intended to this lady's performance, by some persons who wished to visit on her public fame some supposed errors of her private character; and the expectation of this, though the circumstances alluded to were not matter of general notoriety, attracted a full house. When she first presented herself to the view of the audience, loud testimonies of disapprobation burst upon her from particular parts of the house; but the spontaneous feeling of the audience in general was highly favourable to her. The clapping, on one part, however, and the cries of *Off! Off!* blended with hisses, on the other, created such confusion, that the beginning of the first act was wholly lost to the ear. During this contention, which lasted a considerable time, Mrs. Johnston appeared strongly affected, and seemed two or three times about to swoon; but at last, with a kind of convulsive motion, she rushed forward to the front of the stage, and with uplifted hands made a silent appeal to the audience. The contention ceased; and profound silence (under an expectation that she was about to offer something in the way of excuse or explanation) was immediately restored. Nothing of the kind, however, took place: perhaps she was prevented by a very general cry of *Go on, Go on*; and the immediate entrance of Mr. Lewis, as *Benedict*, restored the house to good humour; which was only occasionally interrupted by the *Malevoli*, when they could force from any part of the dialogue of *Beatrice* constructions or allusions applicable to their purpose. Under these circumstances, much allowance is to be made for Mrs. Johnston's performance of the character; which, however, we do not think so well suited to her powers, as many others in which we have seen her, and on which she founded her former claims to public favour.

Covent Garden, *Jan.* 8.—Mrs. H. Johnston (after having inserted a deprecatory card in the different newspapers*) made a second appearance, as *Lætitia Hardy*, in *The Belle's Stratagem*. The expectation of a renewal of the tumult of a former evening proved a strong attraction. The opposition was more formidable, and more embodied, than on her first appearance. When she came forward, the hisses, and cries of "Off! off!" overpowered, for a time, the efforts of her friends. After the contention had lasted for some minutes, she signified a wish to address the audience. The uproar increasing, she advanced to the front of the stage, in a most supplicating attitude, and bathed in tears. This only increased the noise. At length a cry of "*Hear her! hear her!*" prevailed for a moment. The fair suppliant took advantage of it, and said,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"It would be impossible that I could endure anger from this source, if I were not consoled by the conviction that in many instances I have been much wronged, and endured much unmerited reproach."

This produced another clamour, which ended in a general cry of "*No more!*"—"*Go on, go on!*" and the play was suffered to proceed; but on Mrs. Mattocks, in the part of *Mrs. Racket*, saying,

"But pray, what is the meaning of all this?" the *hissing* and noise were renewed,

* Of this card the following is a copy:—"Mrs. H. Johnston, under the deepest impressions of gratitude and respect, would have considered it her duty to have earlier offered to her friends and the public her heartfelt acknowledgments for the flattering reception she was honoured with on her first appearance this season, by a numerous and brilliant audience, had she not feared that attempts would be made to ascribe such an address to motives very foreign, indeed, to those feelings of obligation and humility which could alone induce her to trespass on their indulgence;—nor would she now presume to intrude on their kind notice, had she not found it indispensably necessary to appeal to their generosity and consideration for protection, as she unhappily finds—after a long and painful endurance of unmerited sufferings—that a system of persecution still continues to be practised against her, by a few prejudiced individuals;—against the influence of whose inveterate efforts (through the means of some cruel and unjust paragraphs) to deprive her of that bounty, arising from those professional exertions, which shall ever be gratefully devoted to their entertainment, and to which *alone* she confidently looks for support, Mrs. Johnston thus humbly appeals to their humanity, and cheerfully submits her fate to a generous British Public."

though only in a slight degree; and all was good humour, until *Latitia Hardy*, speaking of how she would act by a beloved husband, says,

"Live with him in the eye of fashion, or in the shade of retirement; change my country——"

The last sentence was caught with avidity by the unfriendly part of the audience, and the effect of that interesting scene was entirely lost. After this detail, we should think it very unfair to criticise Mrs. Johnston's performance of one of the most difficult parts in elegant comedy. She did not recover that self-possession which is requisite to the air and playfulness of unaffected gayety.

Without pretending to any knowledge of the real state of the case alluded to, of domestic unhappiness between Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, we cannot forbear to observe, that during a long course of theatrical attendance we do not remember an instance of the public having interfered in such a manner as we have mentioned on this occasion. We go to a theatre to be entertained by the talents, not to be improved by the morals, of the performers; if we receive our money's worth of the former, it seems to be all that we have a right to expect; and we apprehend, that if once the public come to a resolution, that none but immaculate persons shall presume, or be suffered to perform on the stage, the doors of our theatres may be closed, and the drama will be driven to seek shelter among a less fastidious people. With respect to Mrs. Johnston (as no legal proceedings have yet taken place against her), for any thing that the public can know, she may be wrongfully accused. Far be it from our intention to vindicate or connive at profligacy in any shape; but we repeat, that for aught the town can know, this lady's "sufferings" may, as she alleges, be "unmerited."—And whence did the opposition to her arise? From the indignation or the outraged feelings of her own sex? No such thing; but from beings calling themselves *men*, who raised an unnatural yell, or war-whoop, such as we may suppose to have been heard in Pandemonium. We may hope, that the persons who thus annoyed the audience on these occasions were solely actuated by worthy motives; that they themselves felt "no compunctious visitings of nature;" and no inward convictions that they had ever erred: but we must conclude with declaring, that, as perfectly unbiassed parties, we did consider the attack on this *female*, and the attempt to drive her from her professional station, as cruel, malignant, and unmanly in the extreme.

Jan. 12.—A new historical Drama, in three acts, called "THE WANDERER, OR *The Rights of Hospitality*," was performed for the first time, the characters being as follow, and thus represented:—

Prince Sigismund.....	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Count Valdestein.....	Mr. POPE.
Sparro	Mr. BRUNTON.
Colonel Baner.....	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Gustavus Adolphus	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Ramsay.....	Mr. FAWCETT.
Countess Valdestein....	Miss SMITH.
Christina	Miss Norton.

The following is a sketch of the fable:—

Sigismund, who boasts to be the grandson of Gustavus Vasa, lays claim to the crown of Sweden. He makes several attempts to sustain his claim, in all of which he is exposed to the utmost hardship and the most imminent perils. In the last, however, all his difficulties and dangers seem to redouble. He is thrown upon a Swedish island, from which there is no escape but by the Danish fleet, which was meditating a descent upon Sweden. In that island he wanders about for some time, reduced to the last extremity of fatigue and hunger; when, disguised in the most wretched attire, he resolves to try the humanity and hospitality of Count Valdestein, whose life he had formerly saved. In that view he arrives at the count's castle, where he discovers himself to the countess, and implores her assistance and compassion. The countess, touched by his misfortunes, and seconded by her niece Christina, who is enamoured of Sigismund, devise a variety of means to favour his escape, and in the mean time affords him refreshment and concealment, through her trusty servant Ramsay, the steward of the castle. Hence all the intricacies and interest of the plot arise, which are judiciously increased to the end of the last act. The Swedish scouts are every where in search of the rebels and of Sigismund, and are on the point of surprising him in the castle, but his escape is forwarded by the countess passing him for her husband, who was shipwrecked on his return home, and, after having taken refuge in a hut, is expected to arrive in the meanest attire, having no other raiment but such as the owner of the hut could afford him. On his arrival, two Count Valdesteins appear; but the countess disclaims her husband, and contends that he is the fugitive and the traitor. Valdestein perceives her stratagem, and, mindful of the service formerly rendered him by

Sigismund, co-operates in it, and allows himself to be seized as Sigismund. This mistake and misapprehension is wrought up to a very high interest in the concluding scene, and Sigismund escapes in consequence of it, and Valdestein and his countess are pardoned by the Prince of Sweden for concurring, on account of the humanity and gratitude their conduct so eminently displays.

This piece is, we understand, adapted from the French to the English stage by Mr. Charles Kemble, who represented its hero. In its construction, it partakes more, we think, of what is called the *melo-drama*, than of either tragedy, comedy, or tragi-comedy. The dangers with which *Sigismund* is surrounded, always in the midst of his enemies, and always eluding their vengeance, constitute the whole business of the play. The performance of Miss Smith was very impressive. When informed that her husband, who had been wrecked on a voyage from Finland, had been taken prisoner, on suspicion of being *Sigismund*, or one of his adherents, the manner in which she checked her agitation, lest she should betray the *Prince*, was excellent. Her denial of her husband, when he was at last introduced to her, while at the same time she made him comprehend her design, was also a good piece of acting. In this scene she was well supported by Mr. Pope, who performed the short part of *Count Valdestein* with great propriety. Mr. Charles Kemble was very successful in the part of *Sigismund*. He supported it with dignity well suited to the sufferings and the character of the hero; but the description of his misfortunes is somewhat tedious from its length. Messrs. Brunton, Blanchard, and Fawcett, and Miss Norton, made the most they could of the parts allotted to them; but they were not prominent enough to call forth much histrionic talent.

The music (by Russell and Davy) is well adapted, and does credit to the taste and science of the composers. The choruses were intended to lengthen the piece, and give it variety: they suit very well with a melo-drama, but they destroy the dignity of a play: neither do we approve of ballets in serious pieces.

The prologue was a stricture on the present times, and was well spoken by Mr. Brunton. The epilogue was poor, and an allusion to the *misletoe* not happy. Miss Norton, however, spoke it with spirit. The house was crowded, and the play announced for repetition amid shouts of approbation.

DRURY-LANE, *Jan.* 14.—A novel kind of performance took place this evening, but, we suppose, will not be soon repeated. During the pantomime, a gentleman, dressed in black, supposed to be inebriated, fell or leaped from the second box above the stage on the Prince's side, on to the stage, and reeled from thence into the orchestra. He then got up, and retired behind the scenes without appearing to be much hurt. Several of the stage lamps were broken in his fall, and these anointed him handsomely with their oil.

Jan. 18.—A Mrs. EYRE, from the Edinburgh Theatre, made her first appearance as *Angela*, in *The Castle Spectre*, and received considerable applause. She is a genteel figure, and has a prepossessing countenance; with a voice pleasing in its tones, but rather tremulous. She seems to be a mistress of stage business, and to have formed herself after the manner of Mrs. Stephen Kemble.

Jan. 20. Mr. J. SMITH, from the Liverpool stage, made his *debût*, as *Lorenzo*, in *The Cabinet*. His voice, a counter-tenor, is strong, and sweet in its upper tones; but his lower notes seem not so pleasing. His action wants grace: but he was much applauded in his songs.

Jan. 22, Was presented a new comedy, called "SOMETHING TO DO;" of which the following were the principal characters:—

Janus Mem	Mr. ELLISTON.
Doctor Tandem	Mr. WEWITZER.
Wilberfelt	Mr. HOLLAND.
Edward	Mr. SIDDONS.
Goldhound	Mr. MATTHEWS.
Charles	Mr. DE CAMP.
Pamby	Mr. RUSSEL.
O'Tinder	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Oliver	Mr. BOWTON.
Francis	Mr. PURSER.
Helena	Mrs. JORDAN.
Clara	Miss MELLON.

The scene is laid in Germany. Helena, a young lady whose parents died while she was very young, has been left in the care of two guardians, Dr. Tandem and Goldhound, who have the custody of her property, and without whose joint consent she cannot marry. The first of these forms a plan to have the lady united to his son; the other entertains a similar project in favour of his nephew. Ed-

ward, who is an officer, is in love with Helena; who appears so indifferent to his suit, that he is about to quit the town of Havelberg, where all the parties reside. Janus Mem, a young lawyer, fresh from his studies, seeking for a fee, and "*something to do*," arrives at this place. He advertises himself as an eminent practitioner, and is employed by the two guardians of Helena to draw up a deed of marriage. They both give him a large fee; one that he may insert privately in the deed the name of his son, the other that of his nephew, as the intended husband. The young lawyer, however, deceives them both.

From the prologue we learned, that this was a translation from the German by a female pen. Its origin, however, would have been easily discovered, without this information; for one of its principal defects seemed to be, that too little pains had been taken to adapt it to the taste of an English audience. With regard to the characters, some were feeble and insignificant, and others drawn with a considerable share of humour. That of *Mem*, though certainly a caricature, was very laughable. The part allotted to Mrs. Jordan was not at all equal to her talents; but still she made a good deal of it. In those passages where she *quizzed* the two lovers, whom her guardians would each impose on her as a husband, she was very happy, and met with much and deserved applause. The play went on very well during the first two acts; and the dialogue and incidents, which partook more of the nature of farce than comedy, excited laughter. In the third act it began to hang heavily, and symptoms of disapprobation arose. Many dull and ill-contrived passages afterwards occurred during this and the fourth act. In the fifth the disapprobation was louder; and long before the *denouement* took place, the hissing, and shouts of "*Off! off!*" were too powerful to be resisted. Not a syllable could be heard from that time until the conclusion; and the curtain fell to the dumb-shew of the actors. Miss Mellon was appointed to speak the Epilogue. Unfortunately, the first two lines of it were applicable to the author's miscarriage, and the house did not fail to adapt them. Before she had got half through it, there was a general cry of "*No more! No more!*" and she retired much embarrassed. After the lapse of several minutes, Mr. De Camp came forward, and announced another play for the next night.

We have heard this still-born comedy ascribed to a young lady whose father is connected with the management of the theatre.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE FOURTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JAN. 21.

PARLIAMENT assembled pursuant to his Majesty's proclamation; when the commissioners appointed to open the session read the following speech:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We have received his Majesty's commands to assure you, that in calling you together at this important conjuncture of affairs he entertains the most perfect conviction that he shall find in you the same determination with which his Majesty himself is animated to uphold the honour of his crown, and the just rights and interests of his people.

"We are commanded by his Majesty to inform you, that no sooner had the result of the negotiations at Tilsit confirmed the influence and control of France over the powers of the continent, than his Majesty was apprised of the intention of the enemy to combine those powers in one general confederacy, to be directed either to the entire subjugation of this kingdom, or to the imposing upon his Majesty an insecure and ignominious peace.

"That for this purpose it was determined to force into hostility against his Majesty, states which had hitherto been allowed by France to maintain or to purchase their neutrality, and to bring to bear against different points of his Majesty's dominions the whole of the naval force of Europe, and specifically the fleets of Portugal and Denmark.

"To place those fleets out of the power of such a confederacy became therefore the indispensable duty of his Majesty.

"In the execution of this duty, so far as related to the Danish fleet, his Majesty has commanded us to assure you, that it was with the deepest reluctance that his Majesty found himself compelled, after his earnest endeavours to open a negotiation with the Danish government had failed, to authorize his commanders to resort to the extremity of force; but that he has the greatest satisfaction in

congratulating you upon the successful execution of this painful but necessary service.

"We are further commanded to acquaint you, that the course which his Majesty had to pursue with respect to Portugal was happily of a nature more congenial to his Majesty's feelings. That the timely and unreserved communication by the court of Lisbon of the demands and designs of France, while it confirmed to his Majesty the authenticity of the advices which he had received from other quarters, entitle that court to his Majesty's confidence in the sincerity of the assurances by which that communication was accompanied.

"The fleet of Portugal was destined by France to be employed as an instrument of vengeance against Great Britain. That fleet has been secured from the grasp of France, and is now employed in conveying to its American dominions the hopes and fortunes of the Portuguese monarchy. His Majesty implores the protection of Divine Providence upon that enterprise, rejoicing in the preservation of a power so long the friend and ally of Great Britain; and, in the prospect of its establishment in the New World, with augmented strength and splendour.

"We have it in command from his Majesty to inform you, that the determination of the enemy to excite hostilities between his Majesty and his late allies, the Emperors of Russia and Austria, and the King of Prussia, has been but too successful, and that the ministers from those powers have demanded and received their passports.

"This measure, on the part of Russia, has been attempted to be justified by a statement of wrongs and grievances which have no real foundation. The Emperor of Russia had indeed proffered his mediation between his Majesty and France; his Majesty did not refuse that mediation, but he is confident you will feel the propriety of its not having been accepted, until his Majesty should have been enabled to ascertain that Russia was in a condition to mediate impartially, and until the principles and the basis on which France was ready to negotiate were made known to his Majesty.

"No pretence of justification has been alleged for the hostile conduct of the Emperor of Austria or for that of his Prussian Majesty; his Majesty has not given the least ground of complaint to either of those sovereigns; nor, even at the moment when they have respectively withdrawn their ministers, have they assigned to his Majesty any distinct cause for that proceeding.

"His Majesty has directed that copies of the official notes which passed between his Majesty's ambassador and the minister for foreign affairs of his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Russia, pending the negotiations at Tilsit, as well as of the official note of the Russian minister at this court, which continued the offer of his Imperial Majesty's mediation, and of the answer returned to that note by his Majesty's command, and also copies of the official notes of the Austrian minister at this court, and of the answers which his Majesty commanded to be returned to them, shall be laid before you.

"It is with concern that his Majesty commands us to inform you, that, notwithstanding his earnest wishes to terminate the war in which he is engaged with the Ottoman Porte, his Majesty's endeavours, unhappily for the Turkish empire, have been defeated by the machinations of France, not less the enemy of the Porte than of Great Britain.

"But while the influence of France has been thus unfortunately successful in preventing the termination of existing hostilities and in exciting new wars against this country, his Majesty commands us to inform you, that the King of Sweden has resisted every attempt to induce him to abandon his alliance with Great Britain; and that his Majesty entertains no doubt that you will feel with him the saredness of the duty which the firmness and fidelity of the King of Sweden impose upon his Majesty, and that you will concur in enabling his Majesty to discharge it in a manner worthy of this country.

"It remains for us, according to his Majesty's commands, to state to you, that the treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, between his Majesty and the United States of America, which was concluded and signed by commissioners duly authorised for that purpose, on the 31st of December 1806, has not taken effect, in consequence of the refusal of the president of the United States to ratify that instrument.

"For an unauthorised act of force committed against an American ship of war, his Majesty did not hesitate to offer immediate and spontaneous reparation; but an attempt has been made by the American government to connect with the question which has arisen out of this act, pretensions inconsistent with the maritime rights of Great Britain: such pretensions his Majesty is determined never to admit.—His Majesty nevertheless hopes that the American government will be actuated by the same desire to preserve the relations of peace and friendship between the two countries, which has ever influenced his Majesty's conduct, and that any difficulties in the discussion now depending may be effectually removed.

"His Majesty has commanded us to state to you, that in consequence of the decree by which France declared the whole of his Majesty's dominions to be in a state of blockade, and subjected to seizure and confiscation the produce and manufactures of his kingdom, his Majesty resorted, in the first instance, to a measure of mitigated retaliation; and that this measure having proved ineffectual for its object, his Majesty has since found it necessary to adopt others of greater rigour, which he commands us to state to you will require the

aid of parliament to give them complete and effectual operation.

"His Majesty has directed copies of the orders which he has issued with the advice of his privy council, upon this subject, to be laid before you; and he commands us to recommend them to your early attention.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"His Majesty has directed the estimates for the year to be laid before you, in the fullest confidence that your loyalty and public spirit will induce you to make such provision for the public service as the urgency of affairs may require.

"His Majesty has great satisfaction in informing you, that, notwithstanding the difficulties which the enemy has endeavoured to impose upon the commerce of his subjects, and upon their intercourse with other nations, the resources of the country have continued, in the last year, to be so abundant, as to have produced, both from the permanent and temporary revenue, a receipt considerably larger than that of the preceding year.

"The satisfaction which his Majesty feels assured you will derive, in common with his Majesty, from this proof of the solidity of these resources, cannot but be greatly increased, if, as his Majesty confidently hopes, it shall be found possible to raise the necessary supplies for the present year, without any material addition to the public burthens.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are especially commanded to say to you, in the name of his Majesty, that if ever there was a just and national war, it is that which his Majesty is now compelled to prosecute. This war is in its principle purely defensive; his Majesty looks but to the attainment of a secure and honourable peace; but such a peace can only be negociated upon a footing of perfect equality.

"The eyes of Europe and of the world are fixed upon the British parliament.

"If, as his Majesty confidently trusts, you display in this crisis of the fate of the country the characteristic spirit of the British nation, and face unappalled the unnatural combination which is gathered around us, his Majesty bids us assure you of his firm persuasion that, under the blessing of Divine Providence, the struggle will prove successful and glorious to Great Britain.

"We are, lastly, commanded to assure you, that in this awful and momentous contest, you may rely upon the firmness of his Majesty, who has no cause but that of his people; and that his Majesty reciprocally relies upon the wisdom, the constancy, and the affectionate support of his parliament."

The Commons having retired,

Lord Galloway rose to move an address to his Majesty. His lordship entered into a comprehensive view of the various subjects contained in the speech—he defended the attack on Copenhagen, as necessary to defeat a confederacy into which it was the intention of France to force Denmark; and as farther justified by the hostile sentiments which that court betrayed towards us, and by her armaments, so infinitely exceeding her legitimate wants. He complimented ministers and the country on the success of the measures which had placed the royal family and fleet of Portugal beyond the grasp of France; and rejoiced to find that government was determined not to concede one point more to America.

Lord Kenyon followed on the same side, but in so low a tone of voice as to be inaudible.

The Duke of Norfolk objected to the house being called on to approve the expedition against the Danish fleet, without any document being produced to establish the justice or expediency of the measure; and in order that inquiry might precede such decision, moved an amendment to that effect.

Lord Sidmouth strongly reprobated the attack on Copenhagen; which he characterised as wanton and unwise, dishonourable in its execution, and unproductive of advantage in its result. He combated the assertion of a hostile disposition or indication on the part of Denmark, which had been urged in extenuation of our aggression towards her, on the ground that her forces were concentrated to oppose France, not England; that the abundance of her naval stores resulted from the circumstance of a given sum having been annually appropriated to their purchase, without reference to their consumption; and further, that this accumulation had been the effect of years, and at a period when Russia, which powerfully influenced Denmark, was in close amity with England, and would have restrained any measure or intention of hostility towards us.

Lord Aberdeen thought the avowal of the Crown Prince, in 1801, of his inability to resist the influence of Russia, furnished argument against his present independence.

Lord Grenville denied his having made any such admission; he thought the conduct of ministers towards Denmark had promoted the views of the enemy; and that the useless and unjust acquirement of a few hulks had united a gallant people against us;—and he reprobated the attempt to induce parliament to sanction that dereliction of honour and policy, without producing the smallest evidence towards its palliation. He ridiculed the anticipations of the commercial resources of the Brazils; and concluded by recommending a speedy amelioration of the state of the catholics in Ireland.

Lords Hawkesbury and Mulgrave rested the defence of the expedition to Copenhagen on information received from Lisbon, of the intention of France to employ the fleets of Portugal and Denmark for the in-

asion of Ireland; and on the positive, though confidential intelligence, that one of the secret arrangements at Tilsit was to that effect.

Lords Lauderdale and Buckinghamshire supported the amendment; but it was negatived without a division; as was another proposed by Lord Grenville, for reserving any pledge in regard to the question of a Russian mediation, until the papers relating to it were before the house.—Adjourned to the 27th.

The following protest, by the Duke of Gloucester and others, was entered on the journals of the lords:—

PROTEST.

Die Veneris, 21 *Jan.* 1808.

A motion was made to omit the fourth paragraph in the motion for an address to the throne (viz. the paragraph respecting the seizure of the Danish fleet), and the question being put, "That the said paragraph do stand part of the motion," the same was carried in the affirmative.

"DISSENTIENT,

"Because no proof of hostile intention on the part of Denmark has been adduced, nor any case of necessity made out, to justify the attack upon Copenhagen; without which the measure is, in our conception, discreditable to the character and injurious to the interests of this country.

W. FREDERIC. VASSAL HOLLAND.
RAWDON. NORFOLK.
LAUDERDALE. SIDMOUTH."
GREY.

Lord Erskine gave his concurrence to the protest, and followed it with a very long addition, assigning his reasons for joining in the protest.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 21.

THE house assembled; and after attending in the house of peers to hear the speech from the throne,

Lord Hamilton rose to move the address. He expressed warm approbation of the vigour of ministers, particularly in the affair of Copenhagen, and in the orders of council; and considered that our only safety consisted in a vigorous prosecution of the war.

Messrs. Ellis and Milnes, at great length, vindicated the conduct of ministers.

Mr. Ponsonby, Mr. Whitbread, and Mr. Sheridan, expressed the most unqualified reprobation of it.

Lord Milton concurred in the same opinion; yet disapproved of the meetings to petition for peace, as being calculated to defer its attainment, by raising the pretensions of the enemy.

Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. M. Matthews adverted to the state of Ireland, and expressed a hope that ministers were prepared with measures for its tranquility and prosperity.

Mr. Canning defended his colleagues, and challenged inquiry into their conduct. He declared that they were possessed of information so far back as May last, of the hostile disposition of Denmark, and of the intended application of the Danish marine by France to aid in a descent on Ireland. In alluding to the recent pacific proposals made by the Austrian ambassador, he declared that no direct overture had been made either by the Austrian or the French governments, but that they rested solely upon the personal interference of the Prince Stahremberg. The question for the address was carried without a division; and at one o'clock the house adjourned.

22. The consideration of various election petitions was appointed for particular days; after which Lord Hamilton brought up the report of the address.

Messrs. M'Donald, Hibbert, M. A. Taylor, Eden, Wingham, and W. Smith, entered their protest against the measure.

Mr. Eden and Mr. Windham argued, that the treaty of Tilsit could not have given occasion for the attack on Copenhagen; as that treaty was signed on the 7th July, and the account of it did not reach this country till the 8th August; whereas Admiral Gambier sailed from England on the 26th July, thirteen days before.

Mr. Canning replied, that although the correct copy of the treaty was not received till the 8th August, yet the substance of that treaty, and of the secret arrangements, had been received long before the note in which the mediation of Russia was offered: the latter was received on the 1st August, and answered on the 2d or 3d.

Messrs. Fuller and York approved of the conduct of ministers, and thought them entitled to credit and confidence.

The address was ordered to be presented, and his Majesty's speech taken into consideration on the 25th.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, DEC. 22.

Copy of a Letter to Admiral Young, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth.

H. M. hired armed Brig Ann, Plymouth Sound, Dec. 16.

SIR,

IN execution of your order of the 14th, I have to acquaint you, on the 20th November, at noon, being in lat. 41. 41. N. and long. 10. 30. W. of my falling in with and capturing the Spanish lugger privateer Vansigo, piereed for 14 guns, but only six 4-pounders and one long brass 12-pounder mounted, with 45 men, out eight days from Ferrol; had not made any captures. Also, on my entering the Straits of Gibraltar, on the morning of the 24th, with a fresh breeze from W. N. W. (the lugger in company), about half-past 9 A. M. falling little wind, the island of Terriffa N. E. by N. observed ten of the enemy's gun-boats rowing towards me. At ten, the headmost fired a shot, and hoisted a red flag. Finding it impossible to escape, I shortened sail to receive them. At a quarter past 10 the three headmost closed, and commenced action. At half past 10, seven more closing, the lugger struck, having hailed to inform me she had three men killed. At eleven dismasted one of the enemy's gunboats, and two more having struck, discontinued the action; but did not think it prudent to attempt to take possession, having on board 42 prisoners, and charged with despatches (my complement being only 39, nine of which were on board the lugger). At ten minutes past 11 got the vessel round by the assistance of the sweeps, and opened my fire on five who had taken possession of the lugger, and again closing on my starboard quarter, with an intention to board: but finding my guns so well supplied with round and grape, and ready to receive them in case of boarding, at one o'clock, P. M. they sweeped out of gun-shot, carrying off my prize. I am happy in having the pleasure to add, that although six of the largest were within pistol-shot for nearly one hour and a half, I have not one man hurt. It would be needless for me to attempt to say any thing in favour of Mr. Olden, the master, and each of the crew, only my great satisfaction on beholding the high flow of spirits which is generally manifested in the countenance of every British sailor, although opposed to so superior a force, and their regret at not being able to sink the two which had struck.

I am, &c.

(Signed) J. M'KENZIE.

SATURDAY, DEC. 26.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, DEC. 26.

The King has been pleased to appoint Lord Viscount Strangford to be his Majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of her most faithful Majesty.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 26.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant John G. Bird, of his Majesty's Brig Supérieure, Barbadoes, 17th October, to Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir Alexander Cochrane, K. B. Commander in Chief at the Leeward Islands.

His Majesty's Brig Supérieure, Barbadoes bearing W. 120 Leagues, Oct. 17.

SIR,

The unfortunate death of Captain Buller imposes the duty on me to inform you of the capture of the French schooner privateer la Jopo l'Œil, after an action of an hour and a quarter; in the early part of which Captain Buller received a musket-ball through the head, while in the act of attempting to board, and expired immediately. His Majesty's brig Hawke was in sight during the whole of the chase, and joined an hour after the action had ceased. To the officers and crew of the Supérieure I feel much indebted for their support, particularly Mr. Hawkey, the master, and Mr. Gummage, midshipman.

La Jopo l'Œil is a remarkable fine vessel, pierced for 14 guns, had only six 18-pounders mounted, and one on a traversing carriage; manned with 95 men; out 32 days from Point-à-Petre, Guadaloupe, and had not made any capture.

I beg leave to subjoin a list of the killed and wounded; and I have, &c.

(Signed) JOHN G BIRD, Lieut.

To the Hon. Sir Alexander Cochrane, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the White, &c. &c. &c.

Supérieure—4 killed and 8 wounded.

La Jopo l'Œil—15 killed and 19 wounded.

Rear-Admiral Cochrane also transmits the following official account of the brilliant action of the Windsor Castle packet, in which he took a French privateer of much superior force.

Windsor Castle Packet, Carlisle Bay, Oct. 3.

SIR,

Having, on my passage from England in the Windsor Castle packet, with the mails for Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, been attacked by a French privateer within the limits of your station, I take the liberty

of acquainting you, that we were fortunate enough to capture her after a severe action, and arrived with her safe in this bay. She was seen on the morning of the 1st of October in latitude 13. 53. N. and longitude 58. 1. W. and about half past eight made all sail in chase of the packet, when every exertion was made to get away from her; but finding it impossible, preparations were made to make the best resistance we could, and arrangements to sink the mails if necessary.

At noon the schooner got within gun-shot, hoisted French colours, and began her fire, which was returned from the stern chase guns. This was continued until she came near, when we were hailed in very opprobrious terms, and desired to strike the colours. On refusing to do so she run alongside, grappled the packet, and attempted to board, which we repulsed by the pikes, with the loss of eight or ten men on the part of the enemy, when the schooner attempted to get clear by cutting the grapplings, but the main-yard being locked in her rigging, she was prevented. Great exertions were continued on both sides: and I had occasion to station a part of the crew in charge of the mails, to shift them as circumstances required, or to cut them away in case of our failure. About three we got one of our six-pound carronades to bear upon the schooner, loaded with double grape, cannister, and one hundred musket balls, which was fired at the moment the enemy was making a second desperate attempt to board, and killed and wounded a great number. Soon after this I embraced the opportunity of boarding, in turn, with five men, and succeeded in driving the enemy from his quarters, and about four o'clock the schooner was completely in our possession. She is named the Jeune Richard, mounting six 6-pounders and one long 18-pounder, having on board at the commencement of the action 92 men, of which 21 were found dead on her decks, and 33 wounded. From the very superior numbers of the enemy still remaining, it was necessary to use every precaution in securing the prisoners. I was obliged to order them up from below one by one, and place them in their own irons as they came up, as 3 of our little crew were killed, and ten severely wounded, the mizen-mast and main-yard carried away, and the rigging fore and aft much damaged. It is my duty to mention to you, sir, that the crew of the packet, amounting at first to only 28 men and boys, supported me with the greatest gallantry during the whole of this arduous contest.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) W. Rogers, Acting Captain.

The following captures are likewise transmitted by Rear-Admiral Cochrane:—

By Captain N. N. Ballard, of the Blonde, the following:—l'Hirondelle, French schooner privateer, of 8 guns, and 84 men. The French privateer brig Duquesne, late his Majesty's schooner Netley, 17 guns, 120 men. The Alert, a formidable privateer, of 20 guns and 140 men.

By Captain J. P. Stewart, of his Majesty's ship d'Espagne, la Maria, Spanish privateer schoooer, one 18 pounder, and 74 men, one of the fastest sailers in the Windward islands.

By Robert Yetts, of his Majesty's cutter Laura, in company with the Balahou, after a running fight of several hours, le Rhone, French letter of marque, of 6 guns and 26 men; a fine copper bottomed brig of 90 tons.

Rear Admiral Sir Sidney Smith also transmits a letter from Captain Sprule, of his Majesty's ship Solebay, announcing the capture of the Spanish lugger privateer Estrella del Noste, two swivels, and 35 men, with nine English prisoners taken on board the Liberty brig, of London.

SATURDAY, JAN. 2.

MEMORANDUM.

Horse Guards, *Dec.* 30.—His Majesty has been pleased to grant his most gracious permission to the 25th regiment of light dragoons, to assume and bear, in addition to any other devices or badges to which it may be entitled, the Elephant in the centre of the colours, inscribing underneath it, and on the front of the helmets, the word "*Leswarree*," as a distinguished and lasting mark of the good conduct and exemplary valour of that corps during the battle fought near Leswarree, on the 1st of November, 1803.—By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief,

H. Calvert, L. G.

[This gazette contains the following naval captures:—

By the Seine, Captain Atkins, in the Channel, the French lugger privateer la Sybelle, pierced for fourteen guns, but with only one on board, and 48 men.

By the Bacchante, Captain Inglefield, off Jamaica, the Spanish privateer Amor de la Patria, three guns, and 63 men.

By the Resistance, Captain Adam, off Cape Barfleur, the French lugger privateer l'Aigle, 14 guns, and 66 men

By the Lion, Captain Rolles, off Beachy Head, la Réciprocité, a French privateer, of 14 guns.]

TUESDAY, JAN. 5.

This gazette announces, that the King has been pleased to grant to Sir C. Brisbane, senior officer of the squadron to which Curaçoa surrendered, his license to bear, in addition to his family armorial ensigns, the following augmentation: "A chief embattled, thereon a ship of war, under sail, between two castles; and for crest, out of a naval

crown, an arm embowed, grasping a sword, and from the hand a medal suspended by a ribbon; motto, "CURAÇOA;" and for supporters — "On the dexter side a British sailor, and on the sinister a Marine."

SATURDAY, JAN. 9.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 9.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Rainier, of his Majesty's ship Caroline, to Rear Admiral Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, dated Malacca Road, February 25, 1807, and transmitted by the last mentioned Officer to the Honourable W. W. Pole.

Having seen the honourable Company's ships, Perseverance and Albion, through the Gillolo passage, I passed to the eastward of the Pellew islands to insure fetching Pellappa, on the north end of the island of Summar, which place I looked into on the 26th ult. and not seeing any vessel there, I was making the best of my way to the Straits of St. Bernardine.

Early on the morning of the 27th ultimo, a strange sail was discovered on our lee beam. I immediately bore up in chase of her, and she ran for Albay. When we were nearly within gun-shot of her they hoisted Spanish colours, and fired a gun to windward. We were coming up with her fast, when she was taken aback with the land wind; and she having studding sails set on both sides, we were close to her before she could take them in. When, either from their temerity, or not knowing our force, they commenced firing; and it was not until they had 27 men killed and wounded that they hauled down their colours. On taking possession of her she proved to be the St. Raphael, (alias Pallas) Spanish register ship, belonging to the royal Company of the Philippines, mounting sixteen guns, with ninety seven men, commanded by Don Juan Baptista Monteverde, having on board upwards of five hundred thousand Spanish dollars in specie, and seventeen hundred quintals of copper, besides a valuable cargo; she sailed from Lima on the 12th of November last, bound to Manilla.

P. S. I am sorry to inform you we had seven of our men wounded, one of whom is since dead.

PROCLAMATIONS FOR A GENERAL FAST.

This Gazette contains proclamations, by the King, for a general fasting and humiliation, to be observed throughout England, on Wednesday, February 17, and throughout Scotland, on Thursday the 18th, "that so both we and our people may humble ourselves before Almighty God, in order to obtain pardon of our sins, and in the most devout and solemn manner send up our prayers and supplications to the Divine Majesty, for averting those heavy judgments which our manifold provocations have most justly deserved, and for imploring his blessing and assistance on our arms, for the restoration of peace and prosperity to us and our dominions."]

[This Gazette contains a despatch from Captain W. J. Lye, of his Majesty's ship Bombay, to Rear Admiral Sir Edward Pellew, announcing his capture, in the East Indies, of the French national brig le Jaseur, of twelve guns and fifty-five men.

Also, two letters to Vice Admiral Douglas, commander in chief in the North Sea, from Captain Farquhar, of the Ariadne; the former states the capture, by the Ringwood brig, of a French lugger letter of marque, le Trente et Quarante, of sixteen guns, and sixty-five men, a very fine vessel; the second letter, announcing the capture, by his Majesty's brig Sappho and the excise brig Royal George, the French lugger l'Eglé, of sixteen guns and fifty-six men.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

DOWNING-STREET, JAN. 20.

Extract of a Despatch from Major-General Beresford, to Viscount Castlereagh, dated Madeira, Funchall, Dec. 29, 1807.

I have the satisfaction to communicate to your lordship the surrender of the island of Madeira, on the 24th instant, to his Majesty's arms. We had, previously to the ships coming to anchor, sent to the governor to surrender the island to his Britannic Majesty, offering the terms we were authorized, which were acceded to. The troops were immediately landed; and before dark were in possession of all the forts, and had the 3d and 11th regiments encamped with their field-pieces, a little to the west of the town. In regard to unanimity and cordial co-operation, it is sufficient to say, it was Sir Samuel Hood I had to act with; and the object, the service of his country. His ardent zeal communicated to all the same sentiments, and the utmost unanimity prevailed.—I had the fullest reason to be satisfied with the zeal and ardour of all the officers and troops under my orders. I have the honour to enclose the articles of capitulation which have been agreed upon. Captain Murphy, of the 38th regiment, brigade-major to the forces, will be the bearer, and can communicate any further particulars your lordship may be desirous of knowing; and I humbly recommend him to his Majesty's most gracious consideration.

TERMS OF CAPITULATION.

ART. 1. That on the siguing of the present treaty, the island of Madeira and its dependencies shall be delivered up to the commanders of his Britannic Majesty's forces, and to be held and enjoyed by his said Majesty, with all the rights and privileges, and jurisdictions, which heretofore belonged to the crown of Portugal.—II. That it is agreed the said island shall be

evacuated and re-delivered to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal, or to his heirs and successors, when the free ingress and egress to the ports of Portugal and its colonies shall be re-established as heretofore; and when the sovereignty of Portugal shall be emancipated from the controul or influence of France.—III. For the present, the arms and ammunition of all kinds to be delivered and placed under the possession of the British.—IV. Public property shall be respected and re-delivered at the same time, and under the same circumstances, with the island; His Britannic Majesty, during the period his troops shall occupy the island, reserving the use of all such property, and the revenues of the island, to be applied to the maintenance of its religious, civil, and military establishments. For the above purpose all the public property, of whatever description, to be formally delivered up, and received by the commissaries respectively appointed for that object.—V. All private property on the island of Madeira, belonging to the subjects of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal, to be respected.—VI. The free exercise of all religious worship to be maintained and protected as at present established.—VII. The inhabitants to remain in the enjoyment of the civil constitution, and of their laws, as at present established and administered.—Done at the palace of St. Lorenzo, Funchal, Madeira, 26th December, 1807.

PEDRO FAGUNDES BACELAR D'ANTASE MENERES, Governor and Captain General of Madeira.
SAM. HOOD, Rear Admiral, K. B.
W. C. BERESFORD, Major General.

[Sir S. Hood, in a letter to the secretary of the Admiralty, announces the surrender of the island, and speaks in terms of warm commendation of the officers and men of the squadron (which consisted of the Centaur, York, Captain, Intrepid, Africaine, Shannon, Alceste, and Success,) particularly Lieutenant Henderson, bearer of the despatch; and observes,—"from the cordial good understanding that has subsisted between us, as well as between the whole of the army and navy, had there been a resistance, every thing we could have desired was to be expected from both services."]

9

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WE have to announce the return of Buonaparte to Paris, from Milan on the 27th Dec. His departure from Milan was very *sudden*, and his arrival at Paris equally unexpected, no preparations having been made for his reception.

We have a partial account of what Buonaparte has been doing in Italy. Among other things, his son-in-law, the Viceroy Eugene, has been declared his successor to the crown of Italy, and created Prince of Venice. "Our grand-daughter, Josephine," the daughter of the Viceroy, has been created Princess of Bologna; and the Chancellor Melzi, Duke of Lodi. The kingdom of Etruria, it is said, in an article from Florence, is to be merged in the kingdom of Italy, in consequence of a convention concluded between Buonaparte and the King of Spain. The Queen of Etruria is to have other territories assigned her.

Napoleon has been scattering uncostly favours among his Italian subjects. He has been adding to the number of what is, by a misnomer, called the legislative body, and nominated 13 dignitaries, 50 commanders, and 300 knights of the order of the Iron Crown.

We observe that Buonaparte seems about to alter the whole spirit and character of the Catholic establishment.—*The celibacy of the Catholic clergy is to be dispensed with!*

King Jerome, of Westphalia, promises the Jews protection, and declares that there shall be no distinction among his subjects, let their religion be what it may.

Talleyrand is mentioned to succeed the Braganza family, as King of Portugal.

General Berthier, Prince of Neufchatel, is to be rewarded for his services, by being nominated king or chief magistrate of Switzerland.

Caulincourt, who bore so conspicuous a part in the assassination of the Duke d'Enghien, has arrived at Petersburg, as ambassador from France.

A new decree has been issued by Buonaparte against British commerce. This measure extends a decree of the 6th of August to the Weser and the Elbe; and ordains that all ships which, *on any account whatever*, may have touched at any British port, are to be *seized and confiscated, together with their cargoes, without exception or distinction of produce or merchandize.* For the purpose of enforcing the provisions of this decree, when a vessel arrives in either of these rivers, each individual of the crew is to be examined separately, by the French commercial agents and custom-house officers, in order to discover whether the written documents produced by the captain are genuine. If it be discovered that the vessel has touched at England, on any account whatever, besides the confiscation of the ship and cargo, the captain and the sailors who make false declarations, are liable to fine and imprisonment. The captain is to pay a fine of 6000 francs, and each sailor 500 in addition to all the other penalties which former decrees imposed for the production of forged bills of lading, or other un-

authentic papers. These restrictions have made the situation of the people of Germany truly deplorable; for the strictness with which they are enforced, and the multitude of troops which cover the country in every direction, render evasions extremely rare and hazardous.

By the above tyrannical decree, the safety of ship, cargo, and crew, are in the power of any single seaman on board. If he bear any ill will to the captain or any of the officers, he may declare that the ship has touched at an English port—his evidence will be eagerly received and believed—no matter if the evidence of all the rest of the crew contradict his. Or, it may not be necessary for any of the crew to be influenced by ill-will to the captain or the other officers; we may be sure, that rewards are held out to informers; and thus a man may declare, that the ship has touched at an English port, merely to gain the reward attached to such information.

The *Moniteur* of Jan. 7, and a supplement of the same date, contain a long commentary, in the form of notes, on all the leading points in his Britannic Majesty's reply (See Vol. LII. p. 479) to the declaration of the Emperor of Russia. This document, which may be considered as a counter-declaration of France on behalf of her northern ally, is interesting chiefly on account of the discoveries that it makes of the future views of Napoleon. It discusses the subject of peace pretty freely; and with a *seeming* leaning towards a negociation: but with what sincerity time alone will discover. The most striking is the concluding note in this commentary. In reply to that part of his Majesty's declaration, in which he says, that he proclaims anew those principles of maritime law against which the armed confederacy was directed; it is observed, in effect,

That each of the contending parties may proclaim their respective maritime laws; but that this circumstance need throw no impediment in the way of peace; because each may abstain from making any declaration, or requiring any renunciation on this subject.

But how is this to be reconciled with the repeated declarations which have been made by Napoleon, that no peace could be concluded with England, but on the condition of her renouncing what she calls her maritime code? It is true, strictly speaking, that by avoiding all discussion on this point, in any negociation that may take place, we do not formally give up our rights; but it is equally true, that, if we conclude a treaty, without having them recognised in that treaty, it may be afterwards asserted, that our silence on these disputed rights amounted to an abandonment of the principle.

Buonaparte is issuing fresh decrees, with additional severities, against British commerce; in one of them, *he prohibits all exportation from the French empire.* Spain is adopting similar measures.

The Dutch government is falling to pieces, from the pressure of its pecuniary difficulties. The expenditure is more than double of the revenue; the taxes cannot be increased; and there is not confidence enough in the government to procure loans.

According to information by a gentleman who left a Spanish port on the 25th ultimo, letters were received there on the preceding day, which stated, that there were 17,000 French troops at Lisbon, and 7000 Spanish troops at Oporto. At Lisbon, the French required a contribution of 500,000 alcases of corn, to be furnished within a certain time; or, if not, an equivalent in dollars. In spite of the statements in the French papers affirming the *favourable* reception which the invaders met with from the inhabitants, we find them obliged to use all the precautions of an hostile power. Martial law has been proclaimed; and the inhabitants, after being disarmed, are ordered not to go out of their houses after seven o'clock in the evening.

The accounts of an insurrection in Lisbon appear to be not wholly unfounded, but no particulars are yet received. General Junot is confiscating property of every kind belonging to British subjects, that can be discovered at Lisbon; and those who attempt to conceal any article are liable to a fine of ten times the value, as well as to corporal punishment.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DEC. 16.

THE bloodiest battle that ever was witnessed took place upon Clifton Downs, near Bristol, in consequence of a quarrel between Pearce, *the Game Chicken*, and three sturdy game-keepers, Hood, Francis, and Morris. In the course of the battle, which lasted 20 minutes, the Chicken, subject to the whole attack, displayed such a system of shifting, retreating, stopping, and putting in hits, as entirely exhausted his opponents and ensured him the final success of the battle. Francis and Morris were left at the Three Tuns, in a most mangled state, and perfectly immoveable. Hood made off at the end of the seventh round, seeing that his companions were likely to have the worst of it. The Chicken has suffered severely from a contusion of the head, the consequence of a dreadful blow from Morris while following up his companions, and is likely to undergo a surgical operation. It appears that the subject in dispute was a basket of apples that the Chicken was conveying from his father's, where he had spent

the day, and which was mistaken for game, the inquiry into which was so stoutly resisted.

The wags have observed that these *gamekeepers* were on a wrong *scent* when they *pursued* the *Chicken* in quest of *game*. In the *main*, however, they were right; for certainly they found as much *game* about him, as *three of them could conveniently carry away!*

21. In the Sheriff's Court, an inquisition of damages (in an action which had been brought by the Earl of Elgin against Mr. Fergusson, in the court of King's Bench, last term, for criminal conversation with Lady Elgin, who suffered judgment to go by default), came on to be assessed, before the under-sheriff and a special jury of the county of Middlesex; when his lordship obtained a verdict of 10,000l against Mr. Fergusson.—On the return of Lord and Lady Elgin from Constantinople, where his lordship had been ambassador to the Ottoman Porte, they were both stopped in France, and Lord Elgin held a prisoner. Lady Elgin remained in France some time, and evinced the strongest affection for her husband and children. At length, however, it was thought advisable for her ladyship to come to England; and she was entrusted to the care of Mr. Fergusson, a young gentleman of Scotland, of family and fortune, and who had ingratiated himself into favour with Lord Elgin while in Paris. This Mr. Fergusson (Lord Elgin being still a prisoner in France) seduced a woman, until that time esteemed one of the most virtuous, religious, and amiable of her sex.—Lady Elgin's name was Nesbitt, a Scotch family of much respectability.

27. Mrs. White, of Canon-row, Westminster, hired a chariot and pair of Mr. Gullan, the Surrey side of Westminster-bridge, to go to Two-Waters, Hertfordshire. The driver stopped at several places on the road side, till he became intoxicated, and could not drive the chariot in a regular way; he, however, got to Watford; when Mrs. W. determined not to proceed any further with him, and, to pursue her journey, hired a post-chaise, which the fellow had the audacity to follow with the chariot for near a mile, abusing and threatening Mrs. W. all the way. During this time he whipped his horses in a most cruel manner, but at length desisted from following the lady. On his return, upon Bushey Heath, near Stanmore, he flogged his horses with so much violence, that he broke his whip; then, pursuing his cruelty to an unexampled pitch, forced the handle of his whip into one of his horses, so that his entrails came out. The animal, maddened by the torture, kicked and plunged, and falling between the splinter-bar and wheel, actually split his body between the flanks. The poor animal died in a few minutes. This inhuman conduct was seen by Mr. Peak, who resides near the Abercorn Arms, at Stanmore. The fellow proceeded with the chariot with one horse, and drove with such violence into Stanmore, that the pole of the chariot and the horse's head were forced into the parlour window of Mr. Fitch, and did considerable damage. The next night the horse and carriage arrived full speed at Mr. Gullan's yard gate, which, being shut, the pole and horse's head forced open, and the chariot entered the yard. The animal forced his way into the passage of Mr. Gullan's residence. On inquiry it turned out, the fellow had not found his way back to London till that night; when he stopped at the Anchor and Vine public-house, Charing-cross, to get some liquor, and the horse, tired of waiting, set off, and found his way home. On the following morning Mr. Gullan received several letters by the post, informing him of the circumstance; in consequence of which he went in pursuit of the driver, whose name is James Major, and, having found him, took him to the Public-office, Bow-street; we fear, however, that our criminal laws do not provide a punishment sufficient for the cruelty which this wretch has committed. The horse he killed was worth sixty guineas.

JAN. 1. Early in the morning, the panels of the outer shutter's of Mr. Gold's house, No. 118, Fleet-street, were cut away and the shew-glass stripped of watches, rings, &c. to the value of 500l.

Old Christmas-day, a similar robbery was committed in a watchmaker's shop, in Fetter-lane, from whence property was stolen to the amount of 300l.

8. Sir J. Stuart and Sir H. Popham attended at Merchant Taylors' Hall, and after receiving the freedom of that company, proceeded to Guildhall, accompanied by Lord Gambier and Sir Edward Hamilton. The Chamberlain addressed each of them in an appropriate speech, on their respective successful exertions, and presented them with the swords voted by the Corporation. These officers then returned their thanks in a neat answer, and the party retired to the Mansion House, where an elegant dinner was provided.

The gale of Jan. 7 and 8, has done great damage on the coast. At Deal and Margate, the sea broke in with such violence as to threaten the destruction of these towns. The foundations of a great number of houses next the sea were undermined, store-houses swept away with their contents, and the ground tier of their dwelling houses filled with water. The sea made a considerable breach between Sandown castle and the battery No. 1, which inundated the chambers, and forced such a torrent of water into the lower streets of Deal, that the cellars were completely filled, and property to a large amount destroyed. In a row of houses adjoining to Alfred-square, the torrent was so deep, that boats were obliged to be got down, and the miserable inhabitants taken out of their houses from the chamber windows. Several quays in Beech-street, which had braved the fury of the elements for a series of years, have been totally

destroyed, and the timber washed out to sea. — At Margate all the bathing-rooms were washed away, as well as a great part of the pier. A number of vessels have been lost, or materially injured: the whole damage there is estimated at 30,000l.

11. At the Old-Bailey, William Chapman, captain of a Liverpool slave-ship, was indicted for the wilful murder of Robert Dunn, by exposing him naked to the weather, by starving him, and by repeated acts of cruelty and ill-treatment.

The Solicitor-General opened the case, in the absence of the King's Advocate; when Geo. Scott, the doctor on board the ship, and the principal evidence, together with Richard Smith, Henry Nutson, John Burrier, and others of the ship's crew, were called to corroborate the case made out. The substance of the evidence is as follows:—

The deceased was sent out by one of the owners of the ship, and it appeared, that the captain had taken an early dislike to him, from a suspicion that he was placed on board as a spy on the conduct of the ship's officers. The ship had not left Liverpool more than a month, when the deceased having spilt some molasses, received five dozen lashes, by the captain's orders. From that time, September 1805, till the 31st of March, 1807, the deceased experienced an uninterrupted series of ill-treatment and privation. Every fault, however trivial, was visited with the severest chastisement: he was suspended for hours together with a chain round his middle, and left swinging, in a horizontal position; he was tied up by the neck, his toes just touching the deck, till he was nearly strangled; he was then suspended by the legs, with his head downwards, his fingers ends resting upon the hatchways, till the blood, having overcharged the vessels of the head and brain, he became insensible. Again, he was exposed naked to the weather, and compelled, in the midst of a cold rain, to wring out the swabs; and was employed to empty the tubs in which the slaves deposited their filth. On one occasion, when he had upset one of these tubs upon the deck, the captain beat him with a handspike, and bruised and lacerated his body in a most pitiable way; the blood flowed from his head and covered his shoulders. He likewise had his head half shaved and painted, his body marked with colours, and suspended by his wrists, tied at the extreme ends of a broomstick. In this way he set the slaves upon deck to laugh at him. His daily allowance was a pound of yam or bread, and three half pints of water; of course, his body became emaciated, and his flesh and strength dwindled away. He was also beat over the face and eyes with the handle of a cat, and which acts of cruelty were repeated almost daily. The last act of cruelty, however, was, when the poor wretch was discovered lying in the place where the pigs were kept. He again used the handspike, and beat him with it from head to foot. The deceased crawled to the forecastle, where he lay with a mat to cover him, incapable of moving. He continued in that situation till he expired, about three or four days after. The captain was told of his death, and exclaimed—"D—n his eyes, throw him overboard!"—The doctor's description of the dead body was as follows:—"The face was so swollen, that his eyes could not be seen—his head was also swelled, and his hair clotted with blood; his breast bone stuck out like a wedge; his back appeared to be humped; his belly was shrunk in; his whole frame was emaciated, and his body covered with bruises.

Dr. Powell and Mr. Ramsden, of Saint Bartholomew's hospital, were called, in behalf of the prosecution, and stated, that if the treatment ascribed to the captain was true, they had no doubt it would occasion death. The hanging by the heels itself was sufficient to have produced apoplexy.

The prisoner, when called on for his defence, produced a written paper, which stated that he had the misfortune to have a turbulent and mutinous crew, and that he was compelled to have recourse to severities in order to maintain his command. Smith, the gunner, after disobeying his orders, said he had the key of the magazine, and would blow up the ship; on another occasion, eleven out of twenty-five of his crew left the ship, and went on shore: that the whole was a conspiracy to take away his life, and the charge had been made up by the doctor out of revenge, he, the prisoner, having punished him for his misconduct.

The prisoner's counsel then called Captains Bell and Dnberly, and the purser of a vessel called the Challenge, who deposed, that they heard Scott say to the crew, in a drinking-house at Montserrat, "I'll make him repent flogging me. We must be all of one mind, or we shall do nothing."—He likewise produced some other evidence to character, &c.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc summed up the evidence; and, after commenting at great length, said, it was a question purely with respect to the credibility of witnesses. If they believed the facts deposed, they certainly amounted to murder; but if they thought the facts had been overcharged, and the case had been made up from motives of pique, rather than of public justice, then they would take the case into consideration, and say whether, under all the circumstances, the prisoner was not entitled to their acquittal?

At nine o'clock the Jury withdrew, and continued out till a *quarter past three the next morning*, when they returned with a verdict of *not guilty!!!* There were two other indictments against the prisoner, for the murder of H. Johnson and John Hanson, which were afterwards read over, but the evidence being the same as on the former trial, it was deemed unnecessary to proceed.

20. Lieutenant Halifax, of the Royal Lancashire militia, whose engagement was to walk 30 miles per day, for 20 successive days, completed his laborious undertaking, and was ushered into Exeter in triumph, preceded by a regimental band of music, and accompanied by an immense concourse of people, both on horseback and on foot, who celebrated his victory with repeated huzzas.

Last week, Thomas Smith and Wm. Proctor, who were lately the guard and coachman of the mail which runs from Birmingham to Manchester, were tried for an outrageous assault, with an intent to violate the person of a female, who was the only passenger in the coach. The moment she arrived at Manchester, she acquainted Mr. Akers, the superintendant of the mails, and he caused their immediate apprehension.—Their lordships the postmaster-general directed this prosecution to be carried on at the public expence: the defendants, after a long trial, were convicted; and the court sentenced the guard to three months, and the coachman to six months imprisonment; each of them also to stand in the pillory at Congleton (near which town the assault was committed), to find security for their good behaviour for three years, to pay a fine of fifty pounds each to the king, and to be imprisoned till such securities are found, and the fines paid.

21. It was agreed by the proprietors of the Bank to advance to government a loan of three millions, without interest, until six months after the conclusion of a definitive treaty of peace; to present to government the sum of 500,000l. from the balance of the unclaimed dividends; and to diminish the charge for the management of the public funds 70,000l. a-year. The repayment of the three millions is to be secured by Exchequer bills, made payable at the period above stated.

Common Pleas, *Dec.* 17.—*Hathaway* v. *Barrow and others*, for a conspiracy to prevent plaintiff obtaining his certificate under a commission of bankruptcy.—Verdict for plaintiff, 2,000l.

N.B. The defendants have already graced the pillory under a criminal prosecution for the same offence.

Dec. 22. In the same court, a writ of inquiry was instituted by Messrs. *Eaglehole and Redgrace*, of Mark-lane, factors, against Mr. *John Muggeridge*, a miller, at Ewell, in Surrey, to assess the damages the plaintiffs had sustained by the defendant's buying a parcel of wheat, and neither paying for, nor taking it away; when the jury found a verdict for the plaintiffs, 109l. 18s. 11d. for the wheat and special damages subsequent to the sale.

MARRIAGES.

THE Right Hon. Admiral Lord Keith, K.B. to the eldest daughter of the late Henry Thrale, Esq.

The Hon. G. W. Coventry, eldest son of Lord Deerhurst, to the Hon. Emma Lygon, daughter of Lord Beauchamp.

At Halifax, Sir T. M. Hardy, to the daughter of Admiral Berkeley.

T. Combe, Esq. of the British Museum, to the daughter of the late Dr. Gray.

In Dublin, Sir S. Bradstreet, Bart. to Miss C. Murphy.

At St. Petersburg, T. Bonar, jun. Esq. to the widow of Sir C. Gascoigne.

At Richmond, Captain James Sharp, of the Bengal Establishment, to Miss C. Darell, youngest daughter of the late Sir L. Darell, Bart.

At Mary-le-bone, G. Shee, Esq. to Jane, eldest daughter of W. Young, Esq. of Harley-street, Cavendish-square.

At Weymouth, Captain J. R. Franklin, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to the eldest daughter of John Butler Butlers, Esq.

At Deptford, B. Stanley, Esq. of Hackney Terrace; to Miss Jeykill, of Strawberry-hall, New Cross, Surrey.

At Freshwater church, Isle of Wight, Sir J. P. Dalrymple, Bart. Lieut. Col. of the royal regiment of Malta, to Mary, second daughter of E. Rushworth, Esq. of Farringford Hill, in that isle.

At Dublin, the Hon. H. G. Toler, second son of the Right Hon. John, Lord Norbury, by the permission of the Lord High Chancellor of Ireland, to Miss E. Brabazon, a minor, and daughter of the late Wm. Brabazon, Esq. of the county of Mayo, and niece to the late Sir A. Brabazon, Bart. deceased.

J. S. Horton, Esq. captain of his Majesty's ship Princess of Orange, to Mrs. Whorwood, widow of the late H. M. Whorwood, Esq. of Headington, Oxfordshire.

F. Adams, Esq. of Clifton, near Bristol, to Miss M. Shute Manley, fifth daughter of John Manley, Esq. of Bloomsbury.

Wm. Thompson, Esq. captain in the West Kent militia, to Miss Whistler, only daughter of Mr. John Whistler, late of Barton Mills, Suffolk.

Wm. Holmes, Esq. of Great James-street, Bedford-row, to Miss George, of Waxlow-house, near Southall, Middlesex.

J. G. Donne, Esq. of the Middle Temple, to Eliza, eldest daughter of John Eames, Esq. of Langton Court, near Bristol.

A. R. Sotherland, Esq. M. P. to the daughter of Mr. J. Mills, of Parliament-street.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, aged 75, the Rev. E. Willan, 52 years vicar of the holy Trinity, King's Court, in the city of York, and perpetual curate of Felford.

At Windsor Castle, at an advanced age, the Rev. John Cooksman, D.D. F.A.S. Canon of Windsor, and master of St. Cross, Hants.

At the Rev. A. W. Trollope's, Christ's Hospital, the Rev. T. Marler, late chaplain to the British factory at Oporto.

In his 70th year, the Rev. M. M. Jackson, 35 years vicar of Warminster, and rector of Kingston-Deverill, Wilts.

In his 82d year, the Rev. N. Wetherell, D.D. dean of Hereford, master of University College, and prebendary of Westminster.

In his 83d year, the Rev J. Dalton, of Pitcombe-house, near Bruton, Somerset.

At Kingston house, near Oxford, Lady Mackworth, wife of Sir Digby Mackworth, Bart.

In the 77th year of his age, Philip Cosby, Esq. Admiral of the Red.

At the Dowager Lady Frankland's, in Edward-street, Portman-square, Miss H. Frankland, the only unmarried daughter of the late Admiral Sir T. Frankland, Bart. and sister of the present Sir T. Frankland, Bart. of Thirlesby Park, Yorkshire.

J. Bettesworth, Esq. of Rectory-house, Parson's Green, near London, only brother of the late Mr. George Bettesworth, of Portsea, aged 75.

At Wishford, near Southampton, Mr. Blake, an eminent farmer there, aged 84.

T. Perkins, Esq. of Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square.

At Southampton, E. E. Colman, Esq. late lieutenant-colonel in the 84th regiment of infantry.

At Bracknall, Berks, William Moore, Esq. late of Byfleet, and of Sayes, Surrey.

At his house, Millpond bridge, Bermondsey, T. Carter, Esq. in his 66th year, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Surrey.

At Saxham cottage, near Bury, W. Dawson, Esq. aged 71.

At the age of 102, at Llandegai, Carnarvonshire, Mr. William Lilly. His sister died at the age of 102.

The Rev. Thomas Taylor, LL.D. Archdeacon of Chichester, rector of Wotton and Abinger, in Surrey; formerly fellow of St. John's, Oxford.

In the 43d year of his age, the Rev. Z. Stichall, M. A. of Wisbech.

In Dublin, aged 80, Sir F. Hutchinson, Bart.

In the 64th year of his age, D. Bureau, Esq. merchant, of Walbrook, and one of the directors of the Royal Exchange Assurance Company of London.

At his seat, at Southill, Somersetshire, Lieutenant-Colonel John Strode, a justice of the peace for that county, and late commandant of the Bath volunteers.

At Woolwich, Mrs. Cookson, wife of Lieutenant-colonel C. N. Cookson, of the Royal Artillery.

William West, Esq. of Pullen's-row, Islington, in his 75th year.

In Duke's-court, Bow-street, Mr. Coleman, a very ingenious engraver in wood; and whose talents had, at different times, procured him distinguished premiums from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c.

At the White Horse Inn, Fetter-lane, Lieutenant William Miller, of the West Norfolk militia. On his way from Canterbury, to visit his family at Downham, in Norfolk, he suddenly became blind; and after four days illness, he expired at the above inn.

In Bow-street, aged 66, Mr. Thomas Carpmeal, one of the oldest officers belonging to the public office. He was officer 38 years, having been appointed in the year 1769, by the late Sir John Fielding.

In Bloomsbury-square, after a short illness, Mrs. Moysey, wife of A. Moysey, Esq.

At the Hot Wells, Clifton, John Johnson, Esq. of Great Torrington, Devon, and also a captain in the Royal Westminster militia.

In Wimpole-street, R. de Vins, Esq. in his 79th year, upwards of 40 years one of the searchers in his Majesty's customs.

E. Filmor, Esq. of John-street, Bedford row.

At a very advanced age, Mrs. Fouace, sister to the late Duchess of Ancaster, and daughter of Major Layard.

In Norwich, aged 53, Mr. J. Landy, many years an eminent druggist in that city.

H. Watchorn, Esq. senior alderman of the corporation of Leicester.

S. Lloyd, Esq. banker, of Birmingham, in his 80th year.

The Rev. Dr. Prince, rector of Colehill, Berks, and many years master of the free grammar school of Winwick, near Warrington.

The Rev. Mr. Mutlowe, rector of Broad Windsor, Dorsetshire. The living (said to be worth 500l. per ann.) is in the gift of the Bishop of Salisbury.

The Rev. E. Langford, one of his Majesty's chaplains, rector of Gayton, &c. and chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord Boston.

In Lower Brook-street, General Leland, late member for Stamford, and colonel of the 64th regiment of foot.

John Mark Le Cointe, Esq. chief of the South Sea Stock and Annuity Offices.

At Histon, Cambridgeshire, aged 90, Mr. Joseph Deighton, father of Mr. John Deighton, bookseller of Cambridge.

In Coleman-street-buildings, aged 82, the Rev. John Newton, 28 years rector of St. Mary Woolnoth, and St. Mary Mount-church Haw.

At Keilles, in the parish of Fowlis Wester, Scotland, Janet M'Naughton, in her 108th year; she was a native of the parish of Dull, and had lived in three centuries. Her memory had completely failed her as to recent occurrences, even of a few days, while it was remarkably retentive as to events of a very remote date, of which she talked much, particularly of those of the years 1715, and 1745. She enjoyed excellent health, till within two days of her death.

In Dublin, the lady of Sir Frederic Flood, Bart.

In Dublin, Mrs. Jane Landy, sister of the late Lord Kilwarden.

In his 80th year, Mr. John Wingrave, many years a bookbinder of eminence, in Red Lion-court, Fleet-street. He was father of the trade, and one of the oldest inhabitants of St. Dunstan's parish, of which he was constable in 1767, and apprehended the notorious Mrs. Brownrigg. He at that time published a curious "Narrative of the horrid cruelties inflicted by her upon her apprentice, Mary Clifford," &c. and for which she received sentence of death, Sept. 12, 1767.

Matthew Talbot, of the White Hart, Bridgford, near Stafford, aged 46. Some time previous to his death he was seized with a lethargic complaint, commonly called a trance, in which he continued for several days, as in a profound sleep. He then awoke for a short time, in a most impatient state of hunger. Having satisfied the cravings of nature, he again gradually fell into the same drowsy and insensible state, from which nothing could rouse him. In this fit of lethargy he continued for a whole week, when he awoke, but to meet the sleep of death.

Mary George, of the parish of St. Paul, Bristol, aged 114, being great great grandmother to a numerous family.

In the Crescent, Bath, Edward Horne, Esq. of Bevis Mount, in the county of Southampton.

In his 79th year, Thomas Simpson, Esq. at York, late secretary and treasurer of Sion College, London.

At Kelso, Thomas Barstow, Esq. his Majesty's Falconer for Scotland.

At Islington, Mr. George Franklin, stockbroker.

At Cheltenham, George Parker, Esq. of Park hall, Stafford, grandson of the late lord Chief Baron Parker, and nephew to the Countess of St. Vincent.

Dec. 8. After a painful illness, which he endured with exemplary resignation, Henry Callender, Esq. of No. 51, Lime-street.

12. At Kinfaun's Castle, Scotland, Wil-liam Lord Gray, in his 53d year.

18. At her cottage, in the Isle of Wight, Lady Frances Tollemache, sister to the Earl of Dysart.

21. Mr. William Hutchins, of Giltspur-street.

23. At Kinfauns, near Perth, in his 87th year, Andrew Hall, kirk officer, beadle, or sexton of that parish; in which office he succeeded his father in 1742. His grandfather, father, and himself, held the office, in regular succession, for 160 years.

24. At Theakstone, near Bedale, John Williams, Esq. aged 71.

25. At his seat at Belton, in Lincolnshire, in his 64th year, the Right Hon. Lord Brownlow. He was only son of the late Right Hon. Sir John Cust, Bart. speaker of the house of commons, who, in consequence of his services in that high office, was advanced to the peerage in 1776. His lordship was twice married, first to Miss Drury, daughter and co-heiress to Sir Thomas Drury, of Oberstone, in Northamptonshire, and sister to the Countess of Buckinghamshire; and, secondly, to Miss Bankes, only daughter of Sir H. Bankes, of Winbledon, by whom he has left a numerous issue. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, the Hon. John Cust, M. P. for the Borough of Clithero. The remains of the late lord were interred in the family vault, at Belton. His lordship was followed to the grave, on foot, by six sons and five daughters, as well as by near 150 of his tenantry, in mourning.

At Lulathgow, Norval Smith, who had been a driver of the Stirling coach upwards of fifteen years; and what is very surprising, he accumulated money, and other property, to the amount of 1500l.—This shews what may be done in such a situation, if careful. Till three weeks before his death he was never known to be ill for a day, or unfit for his daily employment.

Aged 70, Michael Hodgson, Esq. of Muswell Hill, near Hornsey.

In consequence of eating muscles, Mr. Joseph Gerrard, of Pleasington, near Blackburn.

At Goytre, in Monmouthshire, aged 22, Mrs. Maria Witherington, wife of Henry Witherington, Esq.

26. At her house in Upper Grosvenor-street, Emma, Countess Dowager of Mount Edgecumbe, relict of the third lord and first Earl, and mother to the present earl. Her ladyship was Miss Gilbert, only daughter and heir of Dr. John Gilbert, who was Archbishop of York.

27. At Newcastle, aged 85, Mrs. Barbara Richardson, aunt to the Lord Chancellor.

28. Mr. Walter Williams, of the Hawkers' and Pedlars' Office, Somerset-place; and many years an officer of the court of Chancery.

At Glasgow, John Pattison, Esq. merchant.

At Clontarf, near Dublin, the Hon. Rich.

Gore, brother to the Earl of Arran, and many years a member of the Irish parliament.

29. In the Minories, Wm. Wilson, Esq. in his 77th year.

31. Aged 74, John Veysey, Esq. of Bramford Speke, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Devon. He left 54 nephews and nieces, to whom he bequeathed his property.

JAN. 1, 1808. In West-street, Hackney, in his 40th year, Captain-lieutenant and Quarter-master James Scott, of the first regiment of Royal Tower Hamlets militia.

Mr. Wm. Lovell, paper-hanger, of Fleet-street.

2. In Worship-street, Shoreditch, Mr. John Bolt, sadler.

At his house, at Hammersmith, Mr. Thos. Brown, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

At Trowbridge, Thomas Drinkwater, Esq.

Abraham Hield, Esq. of New Broad-street.

In Ireland, P. Conry, M. D.

3. Aged 57. at his house at Southall, Middlesex, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with exemplary patience and resignation, Robert Donald, Esq. many years a resident in Calcutta, Bengal. His loss is much regretted by his friends, and particularly by the poor of his neighbourhood, to whom he was a liberal but unostentatious benefactor.

At Idsworth Park, Hants, Jervoise Clarke Jervoise, Esq. M. P. for Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight.

In the Wardwick, Derby, in his 58th year, John Harrison, Esq. solicitor.

4. In King-street, Westminster, in his 74th year, Mr. George Fairborne, locksmith to his Majesty.

At Cheltenham, Lady Herries.

In her 38th year, Mrs. Sarah Adcock, wife of Mr. Joseph Adcock, druggist, of St. Mary Axe.

At Ballywalter, aged 98, Mr. Hercules M'Dowl, who lived to see 31 grand-children, and 51 great-grand-children.

5. At his house, Place Green, Chislehurst, Kent, sincerely and most deservedly lamented by a large circle of friends and relations, William Kynnier, Esq. He had just completed his 66th year; for he was born 6th January, 1742. Profound grief for the death of his truly excellent friend Mr. Callender, of Lime-street [see Dec. 8], added to a severe cold occasioned by an affectionate visit to that gentleman, when he lay on the bed of dissolution, overpowered the remaining strength of a sensibly debilitated constitution. Mr. Kynnier died with great composure; the lamp of life shone gradually fainter and fainter, glimmered, twinkled, and expired. He sunk into the cold arms of death, like a wearied infant hushed to sweet and deep repose in the embraces of his nurse. Peace to this good man's soul!

At Elie House, Fifeshire, Sir Philip Anstruther, Bart.

6. At Croydon Grove, the wife of Mr. Walker, banker, of London.

Mrs. Bowerbank, wife of Thomas Bowerbank, Esq. of Hackney.

Elizabeth, the wife of Robert Hunter, Esq. of Kew.

7. Aged 77, Mr. Flexney.

Mr. Richard Winter, of Long-acre.

At Brompton, Mrs. Stephanoff, celebrated as an artist for fruit and flower paintings.

8. At Stonehouse, near Plymouth, at the age of twenty years, Miss Mary Beddeh, eldest daughter of Richard Beddeh, Esq. agent to the naval hospital there. This amiable young lady, who was cut off in the bloom of youth and beauty, supported with the greatest fortitude, resignation, and piety, an illness of five weeks, attended with a degree of excruciating pain and agony beyond description. Her cultivated mind, frank and ingenuous disposition, gentle and unaffected manners, and personal accomplishments, endeared her most highly to all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance; and the strongest consolation of her afflicted parents for her irreparable loss is the reflection, that in that circle her memory is universally honoured, and her early and melancholy fate deeply lamented.

At Edinburgh, in his 23d year, Lord Alexander Gordon, second son of the Duke of Gordon.

10. In Spital-square, in his 80th year, William Comptin, Esq.

At Painswick, Gloucestershire, aged 65, the Rev. Cornelius Winter, near 20 years minister of the dissenting congregation in that town.

11. At Topsham, Devon, in the 87th year of her age, universally respected and regretted, Mrs. Miller, relict of Henry Miller, Esq. of that place.

In Upper Guilford-street, in her 84th year, Mrs. Lodington.

12. At Maidstone, in his 74th year, Thomas Argles, Esq.

The lady of Sir John Blois, Bart. of Cookfield Hall, Suffolk.

At Bracknell, Berks, Mrs. Macklin, printseller, of Fleet-street, London.

Edward Piers, Esq. a captain in the army, and brother to Sir John Piers, Bart. In a fit of despair, he put an end to his existence, at his lodgings, in Ramsgate, by shooting himself through the head. The deceased was on his passage to Madeira, for the recovery of his health, which had been in a very precarious state.—The coroner's inquest declared the cause to be *Lunacy*.

At Penleigh, near Westbury, Gilbert Frowe Becket Turner, Esq. who served sheriff for Wilts in 1796.

14. The wife of Mr. Robert Clarke, of the George Inn, Aldermanbury.

15. In Portland-place, the Hon. Mrs. S. Vortley Mackenzie.

At Ormskirk, aged 78, the Hon. Charles-Lewis Mordaunt, cousin to the Earl of Pe-

terborough, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace.

17. At Hampstead, aged 81, Philip Slater, Esq.

In Gray's-Inn-lane, Mr. J. Golden.

In his 80th year, at East Acton, Jonathan Wathen, Esq. who had long been eminent as a surgeon.

18. Lord Viscount Trafalgar, the only son of Earl Nelson, of a typhus fever. He was interred, on the 25th, in St. Paul's cathedral, by the side of his late gallant uncle, Admiral Lord Nelson.

19. John Warburton, Esq. of Parliament-street, Westminster.

At Hitchin Priory, the wife of Emilius Henry Delme Ratcliffe, Esq.

20. At his seat, in Cheshire, Richard Pennant, Baron Penrhyn of Penrhyn, in the county of Louth, Ireland. His lordship was the son of John Pennant, of Penrhyn, Esq. and was created a baron 26th Sept. 1783. In 1765, his lordship, then Mr. Pennant, married Ann Susannah, only child and heiress of Lieutenant general Hugh Warburton, of Winnington, in Cheshire.

At Hammersmith, in her 75th year, Mrs. Dagge, widow of John Dagge, Esq. formerly of Lincoln's Inn.

The Wife of J. W. Phipps, Esq. of Cork-street, Burlington-gardens.

21. In Howland-street, aged 63, John Roden, Esq. late of the privy-council of the island of Jamaica.

22. In her 79th year, the Hon. Mrs. Amelia Leagh.

At Ramsbury, in her 92d year, Mrs. Batson.

23. At Camberwell, Mr. Robert Kingston, late of Walbrook.

24. John Morgan, Esq. of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury. ——

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, in Sicily, of a putrid fever, Mr. Sparrow, one of his Majesty's messengers, who had left Vienna, about two months before, with despatches from Lord Pembroke.

In St. Ann's, Jamaica, James Henry, Esq. one of the representatives in the assembly for that parish.

In the Island of St. Vincent, William Hall Durham, Esq. barrister at law.

SEPT. 4. Off the Cape of Good Hope, Arthur Brocas, Esq.

OCT. 27. At the Cape of Good Hope, of a bilious fever, Andrew Barnard, Esq. secretary to that colony; a situation which he had filled with great credit, from the commencement of Lord Macartney's government, in 1797, till the restoration of the colony to Holland by the peace of Amiens; and to which he was again appointed by the late ministry, under the government of Lord Caledon. Mr. Barnard was son to the late Dr. Barnard, Bishop of Limerick, in Ireland, and married Lady Anne Lindsay, sister to the Earl of Balcarras and the Countess of Hardwicke, who survives him.

NOV. 7. At Rome, Angelica Kauffman, a celebrated artist, in her 67th year. The illness which preceded her dissolution was long and painful, but sustained with pious fortitude, and exemplary resignation. In Rome, where the love of the arts is the sole sentiment that has survived the shipwreck of its glory, the death of this distinguished person caused an universal sensation. People of all ranks were emulous to testify their respect for her memory. Her funeral obsequies were performed with decorous pomp, and more than usual solemnity. Many of the nobility, above 100 ecclesiastics in the habits of their several orders, and the members of all the literary societies at Rome, walked in the procession. The pall was supported by young ladies, dressed in white; and immediately after the corpse, some of Angelica's best pictures were displayed, borne upon the shoulders of the mourners.—She was entitled to high respect for her private character; and the more so as she was unfortunate in her life, particularly in a matrimonial connection, in which she was the dupe of vulgar artifice. Her conduct, however, was so uniformly proper after this melancholy event, that she was the object of pity rather than censure; and her character was held in great esteem through the remainder of her life, by persons of distinguished consequence, as well as those more immediately connected with her.

25. At St. John's, Antigua, Major-General C. Archer, commanding the troops at that place.

DEC. 4 Captain Charles Adolphus Pyron, of the Bengal cavalry.

24. At Paris, Madame la Fayette, wife of General la Fayette. She was daughter of the Duc D'Ayen, son of Marshal de Noailles.

JAN. 1. The reigning Duchess of Mecklenburg Schwerin.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

20th January, 1803.

THE long catalogues of bankruptcies which our late gazettes contain, sufficiently evince that our trading people are in a deplorable state at present, without requiring any doleful recitals upon our part of the decrease of imports and exports, and the dulness of every branch of manufactures throughout the country. Willingly would we give our commercial readers some consolatory intelligence tending to outweigh or counterbalance the unpleasantness of those accounts that for some time past we have been obliged to lay before them. We think we hear our readers exclaim, "What! not a word about the Brazils?"——It is true, that the

Brazils apparently exhibit a wide field for the exercise of British industry and commerce; but so often have we been deceived by South American prospects, that we feel reluctant to encourage our readers in placing any reliance upon them. Nothing can more clearly prove the justness of the observation made by a French commercial writer, "that the English is the most speculative and sanguine nation on the earth," than the eagerness wherewith preparations are making to open a commercial intercourse with the Portuguese possessions in South America. When Buenos Ayres fell into our possession, the case was precisely the same; and therefore, for their own sakes, we strongly recommend to those who purpose speculating to the *Land of Promise*, some conversation upon the subject with the speculators who inconsiderately sent their property to Spanish America. It is certainly observable, that the Brazils are not in a situation similar to that of Buenos Ayres at the time we allude to; but do not the unsettled state of the *ci-devant* Portuguese government, and the uncertainty as to the reception our merchandises may meet with in the Brazils, point out that caution should be observed in trading thither, and that adventurers should not risk their all in trafficking with a country of whose commercial wants and resources they are probably very ignorant? In order to obviate difficulties on this head, we shall, however, present them with a slight sketch of the commerce of Brazil, derived from authentic sources.——The trade of Brazil is very great, and has increased progressively. This may in some degree be accounted for, by considering the opportunities which the Portuguese have of supplying themselves with slaves for their several works at a much cheaper rate than any other European power that has settlements in America. Its export for sugar has increased astonishingly, although the sugar in itself is by no means equal to that of West Indian growth, being rather similar to the East Indian sugar now so much used in England. Their tobacco is excellent, yet it is not raised in such quantities as in North America, and, in fact, forms not a considerable article of export.—The northern and southern parts of Brazil abound in horned cattle, which are chiefly esteemed on account of their hides, of which no fewer than 20,000 are annually sent to Europe. The export fleets rendezvous in All Saints' Bay, to the number of more than 100 sail of large ships, in the months of May and June, and carry to the old world a cargo little inferior in value to the Spanish flota and galleons. The inhabitants of Brazil are for the most part, as indeed are the Portuguese settlers, temperate and simple in their mode of living, consequently the consumption of European commodities and luxuries are generally very trifling.——We have expatiated so much upon this very important subject, that we must defer touching upon other matters of infinite moment, in a commercial sense, till next month.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE, *London*, *20th January*, 1808.

American Pot-ash	per cwt.	£2	18	0	to	3	10	0	Logwood Chips	ton	£11	10	0	to	12	10	0
Ditto Pearl		3	0	0		3	15	0	Madder, Dutch crop	cwt.	4	18	0		5	5	0
Barilla		2	10	0		3	3	0	Mahogany	ft.	0	1	5		0	2	4
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.	1	1	0		1	2	0	Oak plank, Dantz.	last	11	0	0		12	0	0
Ditto Spanish		0	19	0		1	0	0	Ditto American						0	0	0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0	4	3		0	4	6	Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar	17	10	0		17	15	0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	17	10	0		20	0	0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton	87	0	0		90	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1	0	0		1	12	0	Ditto Whale		92	0	0		93	0	0
Ditto East India		0	2	6		0	3	3	Ditto Florence	half chest	3	3	0		3	5	0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	5	10	0		6	0	0	Pitch, Stockholm	cwt.	0	17	0		0	18	0
Ditto ordinary		3	10	0		4	10	0	Quicksilver	lb.	0	3	9		0	3	10
Cotton-wool, Surinam	lb.	0	1	8½		0	1	11	Raisins, bloom	cwt.	5	15	0		8	0	0
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	4½		0	1	7½	Rice, Carolina		1	12	0		2	3	0
Ditto Smyrna		0	1	9		0	1	5	Ditto East India		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto East India		0	1	2½		0	1	4	Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0	2	3		0	4	4
Currants, Zant	cwt.	4	7	0		4	10	0	Ditto Leeward I.		0	2	6		0	3	6
Deals, Dantz.	piece	2	4	0		2	7	0	Saltpetre, East India	cwt.	2	8	0		2	12	0
Ditto Petersburg	H.	25	0	0		29	0	0	Shellach		5	5	0		10	10	0
Ditto Stockholm		25	0	0		29	0	0	Silk, Thrown, Italian	lb.	1	14	0		2	19	0
Elephants' Teeth	cwt.	30	10	0		34	0	0	Silk, Raw Ditto		0	17	0		1	3	6
Ditto Scrivell		18	0	0		24	10	0	Ditto China		1	8	0		1	10	0
Flax, Riga	ton	0	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Beng.	novi	0	16	0		1	5	0
Ditto Petersburg		0	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Organzine		1	9	0		1	15	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	4	15	0		7	0	0	Tallow, English	cwt.	3	12	0		0	0	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1	2	0		1	3	6	Ditto Russia, white		3	10	0		0	0	0
Ditto English		0	8	0		0	12	0	Ditto, yellow		3	13	0		0	0	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	6	0	0		11	15	0	Tar, Stockholm	bar.	1	16	0		1	17	0
Ditto Sandrach		6	5	0		8	10	0	Tin in blocks	cwt.	6	6	0		0	0	0
Ditto Tragacanth		25	10	0		28	0	0	Tobacco, Maryl.	lb.	0	0	5		0	1	1
Gum Seneca	cwt.	4	15	0		5	15	0	Ditto Virginia		0	0	4½		0	0	10½
Hemp, Riga	ton	75	0	0		76	0	0	Wax, Guinea	cwt.	9	9	0		10	10	0
Ditto Petersburg		75	0	0		76	0	0	Whale-fins	ton	30	0	0		32	0	0
Indigo, Caracca	lb.	0	9	6		0	11	3	Wine, Red Port	pipe	75	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto East India		0	3	3		0	11	6	Ditto Lisbon		85	0	0		95	0	0
Iron, British, bars	ton	16	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Madeira		84	0	0		120	0	0
Ditto Swedish		26	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Vidonia		70	0	0		84	0	0
Ditto Norway		25	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Calcavella		95	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Archangel		26	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Sherry	butt	80	0	0		98	0	0
Lead in pigs	fod.	30	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Mountain		70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto red	ton	28	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Claret	hogs.	42	0	0		93	0	0
Ditto white		48	0	0		0	0	0									

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

	Jan. 5.	Jan. 12.	Jan. 15.		Jan. 5.	Jan. 12.	Jan. 15.
Amsterdam	35.7	35.7	35.7	Bilboa	39½	39½	39½
Ditto at Sight	34.11	34.11	34.11	Leghorn	49¾	49¾	49¾
Rotterdam, c. f.	11.2	11.2	11.2	Naples	42	42	42
Hamburgh	34.4	34.4	34.4	Genoa	45½	45½	45½
Altona	34.5	34.5	34.5	Venice, *N. C.*	52	52	52
Paris	24	23.16	23.6	Lisbon	60	60	60
Ditto 2 us.	24.4	24.4	23.10	Oporto	60	60	60
Bordeaux	24.4	24.4	23.10	Dublin	10½	10½	10¢
Cadiz	39½	39½	39½	Cork	11¢	11¢	11¢
Madrid	40	40	40	Agio on the Bank of Holland, 9½ per cent.			

PRICES OF BULLION.

Portugal Gold, coin and bars, per oz. 4l. 0s. | New Dollars, 5s. 4½d. | Silver in Bars, standard, 5s. 6d.

PRESENT PRICES
OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c. &c.

21st January, 1808.

London Dock Stock .....110 per cent.
East India ditto .....123 ditto.
West India ditto.....145 ditto.
Commercial Dock Shares .....125 ditto
Grand Junction Canal .....91l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal .....45l. per share.
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 11 per cent. premium.
Globe Fire and Life ditto.....111 per cent.
Albion ditto ditto ..... 3½ per cent. premium.
Hope ditto ditto.....10s. to 15s. premium,
Rock Life Assurance..... 5s. to 6s. premium.
East London Water Works .. ...80 guineas premium.
West Middlesex ditto .....20l. premium.
South London ditto .....55l. per share premium.
London Institution ..... 75l. per share.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers,
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VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,
At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1807	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Dec. 27	29.34	46	SW	Fair	Jan. 11	29.90	47	W	Fair
28	29.77	39	S	Ditto	12	29.85	41	N	Ditto
29	29.45	47	S	Rain	13	29.71	37	W	Ditto
30	29.50	48	SW	Ditto	14	29.11	44	WSW	Ditto
31	29.57	48	S	Fair	15	29.90	29	N	Ditto
1808					16	30.07	27	W	Ditto
Jan. 1	29.21	47	SSW	Rain	17	30.22	26	NE	Ditto
2	2.889	48	W	Ditto	18	30.46	26	N	Ditto
3	29.20	34	W	Fair	19	30.10	34	W	Ditto
4	29.93	34	W	Ditto	20	29.54	37	N	Rain
5	29.73	49	SW	Rain	21	29.75	22	N	Fair
6	30.15	45	WNW	Fair	22	30.10	13	W	Ditto
7	30.36	48	W	Ditto	23	29.90	23	SW	Ditto
8	30.44	46	W	Rain	24	29.61	37	W	Ditto
9	30.42	47	W	Fair	25	29.35	35	SW	Ditto
10	30.21	46	W	Ditto	26	29.18	29	E	Ditto

J. GOLD, PRINTER, SHOE-LANE.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 perCt Reduc	4 perCt Consol	Navy 5 perCt	New 5 perCt	Long Anns.	Omn	Irish Omn	Imp. 3 perCt	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 perCt	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot. Tickets.
Dec. 29	224¾	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1⅛	——	62⅛	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	par	20l 19s
30	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1⅛	——	62⅛	——	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	par	20l 19s
31	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1½	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	par	20l 19s
1808																			
Jan. 1	holiday																		
2	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1¼	——	——	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	1s dis.	20l 19s
4	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1¼	——	62⅝	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	2s pr.	20l 19s
5	225	——	63¼	81⅛	——	——	17 15-16	——	——	62⅝	7⅝	93¼	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
6	holiday																		
7	224¾	62¾ a 63¼	63⅛	81⅜	95⅞	——	18	2½	——	62¾	7⅝	93⅜	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
8	——	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81½	96⅛	——	18⅛	2¼	——	63⅛	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	5s pr.	20l 19s
9	——	63 a ⅛	63¼	81⅝	96¼	——	18 1-16	2⅛	——	63⅛	7⅝	——	——	——	——	173¾	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
11	225½	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81¾	96	99⅞	18 1-16	2½	——	63¼	——	——	——	68¼	——	——	1s dis.	5s pr.	20l 19s
12	225¾	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81¾	96⅛	——	18 1-16	2⅛	——	63	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
13	——	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81¾	96½	——	18⅛	2½	——	63¼	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
14	225½	63⅛ a ⅜	64	81⅞	96½	——	18⅛	2½	——	——	7⅝	93⅝	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
15	226	63⅛ a ½	64	82	96½	——	18⅛	2⅝	——	63½	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
16	——	63¼ a ⅜	64	82⅛	96⅝	——	18⅛	——	——	63⅛	7⅝	93¾	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
18	holiday																		
19	226½	63 a ¼	63⅞	82⅛	96¼	——	18 1-16	——	——	63	7⅝	——	——	——	——	172¾	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
20	226½	63 a ⅛	63¾	82	96¼	——	18 1-16	——	——	63⅛	7⅝	——	——	——	——	172¾	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
21	——	63 a ⅛	63¾	82	96⅛	——	18	——	——	——	7⅜	93¾	——	——	——	172	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
22	——	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	82	96⅛	——	18 1-16	2⅛	——	63⅛	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
23	——	63⅛ a ¼	64	82¼	96⅛	——	18⅛	2⅛	——	63⅛	7⅝	93⅞	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
25	holiday																		

City Free. Lottery. 7l 14s

EDWARD F. T. FORTUNE, Stock-Broker and General Agent, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

THE

European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY, 1808.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of CHARLES, EARL OF LIVERPOOL. And, 2, a View of TAN-Y-RALT, NORTH WALES.]

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London:

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

To those Correspondents who wish us to observe upon the present state of the ITALIAN OPERA in this country, we can only answer, that it is a subject respecting which our observations can have little effect. We have always considered that exotic *amusement*, if it deserves this appellation, not only as *frivolous* and *absurd*, but frequently *assuming* a more *dangerous* character; as, operated upon by *the times*, it seemed to counteract the *good sense* and *sound principles* of the people; recent transactions, in which a NEW ESTABLISHMENT is contemplated, have still more strongly confirmed us in our opinions. We lament exceedingly the FOLLY which it is out of our power to repress. In conclusion, we cannot help remarking, that the assertion, that the OPERA has *improved* THE ARTS, would have surprised us, if it had reached the public through any other medium than that of the paper in which it *was launched*. We think that the improvement which THE ARTS have derived from *operatic exhibitions* is equal to that which, from the same source, has attached, to *our morals* and *our manners*; an improvement, alas! *too conspicuous!*

We do not understand whether our friend LAXATIVE, by *motions* for *papers* in COFFEE-HOUSES, means NEWSPAPERS: these we have formerly known to cause both *motions* and *emotions*: if he has *any other* meaning, we are too COSTIVE in apprehension to attempt even to *guess* at it.

N—— *R.* shall be inserted in our next.

Although the letter from the gentleman who signs himself "AN EDITOR OF A NEWSPAPER" is dated the 14th of February, it was not received by us until the 20th. We have since considered the subject with some attention, and fully concur in opinion with *H. R.* that the magistrates have no greater power over DISTRICT SURVEYORS OF TUMBLE DOWN HOUSES than is stated by him; at the same time, we also as fully subscribe to the opinion of our *brother Editor*, that the statute should be amended.

The observations of A CORRECT MAN on the BILLS OF MORTALITY shall be inserted in our next: it is a subject to which, in more points of view *than one*, we wish to turn the attention of the public.

The interesting memorial respecting LIEUTENANT-COLONEL IRVING could not, from the pressure of public matters, be inserted this month: it shall have a place in our next.

M. CARACTACUS, and other favours, are received.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from February 6 to February 13.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	72	6	00	0	45	0	34	6	55	9
Kent	71	3	47	0	43	3	34	6	55	0
Sussex	67	10	00	0	41	0	32	4	00	0
Suffolk	68	10	47	0	42	4	32	1	51	11
Cambridge	64	6	48	4	42	0	27	5	51	11
Norfolk	66	2	49	6	39	9	31	8	52	1
Lincoln	69	0	45	4	41	5	29	2	61	0
York	68	0	48	2	40	9	28	5	61	9
Durham	67	0	00	0	40	0	29	7	00	0
Northumb.	60	4	48	0	40	6	32	4	00	0
Cumberland	70	9	57	4	38	5	30	6	00	0
Westmorl.	77	8	58	0	57	0	29	11	00	0
Lancaster	73	1	00	0	39	11	29	4	61	4
Chester	67	8	00	0	40	2	30	8	00	0
Gloucester	67	2	00	0	35	5	32	10	60	2
Somerset	70	2	00	0	35	5	26	10	56	0
Monmouth	68	10	00	0	35	2	26	8	00	0
Devon	67	2	00	0	33	6	26	1	00	0
Cornwall	70	2	00	0	33	10	22	10	00	0
Dorset	67	4	00	0	33	2	28	0	56	0
Hants	66	0	00	0	38	0	31	7	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	73	7	50	4	40	8	36	3	59	1
Surrey	73	6	56	0	43	0	37	10	56	0
Hertford	68	10	43	0	44	11	33	2	51	0
Bedford	65	3	48	0	40	10	33	1	54	9
Huntingdon	64	5	00	0	42	0	29	0	55	7
Northampt.	64	7	00	0	38	2	29	10	55	6
Rutland	73	3	00	0	43	2	32	0	65	0
Leicester	69	3	44	3	38	1	29	2	50	10
Nottingham	73	6	54	6	44	7	31	4	59	8
Derby	76	0	00	0	46	0	30	8	59	8
Stafford	73	0	00	0	42	7	33	5	60	11
Salop	68	4	48	2	37	1	31	2	00	0
Hereford	65	2	41	6	33	10	30	4	54	4
Worcester	66	1	00	0	36	2	35	11	51	7
Warwick	69	11	00	0	38	8	34	0	56	1
Wilts	63	8	00	0	36	0	31	10	58	4
Berks	74	4	00	0	39	1	35	5	56	8
Oxford	67	1	00	0	36	0	31	0	50	9
Bucks	69	5	00	0	39	4	33	2	54	0

WALES.

N. Wales	78	4	00	0	39	8	24	0	00	0
S. Wales	65	0	00	0	34	5	21	2	00	0

European Magazine.

Charles Earl of Liverpool.

Engraved by Ridley & Blood from an Original Drawing by Eldridge.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1808.

MEMOIR OF THE RIGHT HON. CHARLES, EARL OF LIVERPOOL, &c. &c.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

Palma non sine pulvere.

IN contemplating the portrait of this venerable and respectable nobleman, which we with pleasure and pride present, this month, to the public; there is something strikes us still more important than merely conveying to posterity his accurate resemblance; and that is, a reflection not only on the enormities of the convulsive period during which he has existed, but on the stability of his character, which, amidst the ebullition of domestic passions and storms of the political hemisphere, has been fixed as a rock upon the spot whence it first expanded, and, notwithstanding the changes of times and circumstances, the contentions and distractions of parties, in spite of obloquy, has determined him to persevere in his steady attachment to his sovereign, and stimulated him, while his comprehensive mind entered into the most enlarged views of the enlightened statesman, to attend likewise to the detail of official arrangement, and blend, at once, the grand and the minute.

Respecting the Lords SOUTHAMPTON and CLARENDON it has been said, that "*while they were in office, our laws, our religion, and our liberties were in safety: when they were removed, England felt the ill effects of the change.*" This observation will equally apply to all those administrations with which Lord Liverpool has been associated.

It has ever been the fate of this country, that it has, in a greater or less degree, at all periods, been the seat of party. There is something in the very idea of party combinations, and in opposition to ministerial measures, congenial to the spirit of many of the people. A POPULAR IDOL has been as frequently erected in ENGLAND as in EGYPT; and in London, the clouds arising from the incense of the multitude have, at times, so thoroughly enveloped his *fame*, as to render it impossible for them to discern, whether they were worshipping a GOLDEN CALF OR A BRAZEN SERPENT.

It has been the fortune of LORD LIVERPOOL, during the progress of his political life, to have discerned and counteracted the malignant efforts of *more* than *one* of these political idols: they are, however, at rest; it would therefore appear invidious to mention *names*, merely for the sake of reprobating *things*; their erratic courses have been always marked by their baleful effects, which have often expanded into clamour against men much wiser and better than themselves, and against measures much more energetic than any that they had either proposed or executed: a clamour which nothing is more easy than to excite; though, perhaps, nothing is, at times, so difficult as to eradicate the odium which follows its malignant effusions.

In this respect, the parties which disgraced the latter division of the eighteenth century assumed a different character from those which had preceded them. *Tories* and *Whigs* were, in more modern times, no longer descriptive denominations, because the *ostensible object* for which, in former periods, they contended, no longer existed. The landed and monied interests had, by the operation of years upon circumstances, been amalgamated; and the only characteristic description of parties that has lately prevailed, and

which now exists, is ADMINISTRATION and OPPOSITION; without we were forcibly to adopt another, which, we hope, is in *one* of its appellations too *disloyal* to be denominative of more than a very few individuals:

"*Opinionum commenta delet dies, Naturæ judicia confirmat.*"

"*Groundless opinions,*" says Tully,* "*are destroyed; but rational judgments, or the judgments of Nature, are confirmed by time.*"

This sentence has been so fully verified with respect to the opinions of the parties that have existed during the course of the political life of LORD LIVERPOOL, that we cannot, before we proceed more particularly to investigate its progress, avoid congratulating him, in the first instance, on his having frequently and successfully opposed the clamour which the *reigning idol* of the people, on many occasions, excited; and, in the second, on having as strenuously supported, on the best of principles, those of *loyalty* and *real patriotism*, those whom the malignity of faction endeavoured to urge the misguided multitude to execrate.

The life of LORD LIVERPOOL has, from his first entrance into the political world, except during a short interval, been devoted to business, and his studies turned to the advantage of his country in various points of view, most of which we shall presently have occasion to mention; and it is a circumstance which does the greatest honour to this country, that in it talents and assiduity seldom remain unnoticed, and unrewarded, if accompanied by an attention to moral conduct.

It is a pleasing circumstance, that his lordship, taking a retrospective view of a long and active life, can bring every part of it before the mental tribunal of the public, seenre of approbation; and that the opinion of his sovereign in this respect, at this moment, coincides with that of the great mass of his subjects.

Having made these few observations, which our feelings elicited, it is now time to descend from the column of general commemoration to the pedestal of individual biography.

CHARLES, EARL OF LIVERPOOL, was born in the year 1729; consequently he is now about seventy-nine years of age. He is the eldest son of a younger brother of the ancient family of JENKINSON; a race which has, for a long period, been settled at Wolcot, near Charlbury, in Oxfordshire, and distinguished by its descendants, some of whom have, for almost a century, represented that county in parliament. This kind of popular trust, the highest that freeholders can confer, when continued through a series of ages, and blended with a long succession, stamps the character of a family; and, while it shews at once the generous confidence of the people that bestow, very plainly indicates the virtues and talents of those that receive.

His lordship's grandfather, Sir Robert Jenkinson (whose baronetage has since merged into his higher title), married a wealthy heiress at Bromley, in Kent. His father, who was a colonel in the army, resided at Southlawn Lodge, in Whichwood Forest.

The first rudiments of his education he acquired at the grammar-school, Burford; whence he removed to the Charter-house, and, by a regular progress, to University College, Oxford, where he passed several years, and took two degrees, viz. those of B.A. and A.M. Here he made his first step toward the goal of that literary celebrity which he has since attained, by writing some verses on the much-lamented death of the PRINCE OF WALES, the father of his present majesty; a subject which elicited the genius of many of the members of both our universities, and, indeed, of literary men in general. Upon the juvenile and pious mind of our present monarch, it is probable that the verses alluded to made the first favourable impression towards Mr. J.

Rendered conspicuous by his talents, and aided by his family connexions (which, it must be observed, extended around the seat of learning where he resided), he became particularly acquainted with the EARL OF HARCOURT, who introduced the poet that had so elegantly and pathetically commemorated his father to his present majesty, when Prince of WALES; a circumstance which laid the foundation of that connexion which has, from its having subsisted ever since, without the smallest intermission, been the great honour and happiness of the life of his lordship.

At a very early period, Mr. J. was deemed a writer of very considerable importance to general literature.

He also, we think, published several

* L. ii. de Nat. Deor.

political pamphlets and detached pieces, but the tract for which he became the most celebrated appeared in the year 1756, and was entituled,

"A Discourse on the Conduct of the Government of Great Britain with respect to Neutral Nations during the War."*

This subject, which naturally arose from the circumstances of the times, was one ever dear to the hearts of Britons; as it, in reality, included a defence of the naval rights of this country, and substantiated our claim to the EMPIRE OF THE SEA, at that period openly controverted by France, and reluctantly allowed by other maritime powers: it was, consequently, so highly approved of by the administration, by the people in general, and even by all foreigners, except those whose sovereigns were interested to oppose its principles, that it became the basis on which his great political and literary reputation was permanently fixed; and, in fact, so conclusive were his arguments, that they remain to this moment unanswered: though it may be observed, that the NAVAL RIGHTS for which we are now (we will, in consequence of some *late measures*, say successfully) contending are, although against a more unprincipled power, precisely the same as those established by his lordship.

On the accession of his present majesty to the crown, the knowledge which the young monarch already had of the zeal, the attachment, and the talents of Mr. Jenkinson, placed him, among the many claimants for royal favour, in the most conspicuous station; and while it introduced him into high official situations, also turned upon him a considerable share of the public attention.

It would be useless here to state our opinions of the violent clash and concussion of parties and interests which at that time operated in, and pervaded the metropolis, in the midst of which the EARL OF BUTE rose triumphant over all his political competitors. The war in which we were then engaged had, in its two latter years, been far more glorious than advantageous. It, however, in consequence of an unexampled series of victories, inspired the people with the most enthusiastic ideas of "conquests yet to come;" though, had they coolly considered the matter, they might, with the ancient hero, have exclaimed, "a few more such conquests will be the ruin of us;" for, in fact, it was found that trade, and consequently revenue, decreased still faster than territory extended.

These circumstances were soon discerned by the EARL OF BUTE, who was appointed secretary of state. Peace, he well knew, was absolutely necessary; but to procure it, in opposition to public clamour, he also knew, required both individual fortitude and able assistance. He, consequently, from his opinion of the abilities of Mr. Jenkinson, appointed him his under secretary, an officer which the DUKE OF NEWCASTLE used to term his "right hand man." Mr. J. was also returned, at the general election, 1761, member for the borough of Cockermouth, on the recommendation of SIR JAMES LOWTHER, the late EARL OF LONSDALE.

In the situation of under secretary he continued about a year. Early in 1762 LORD BUTE was appointed first lord of the Treasury; and from the experience he had of the talents of Mr. J. had become so much attached to him, that he would suffer no consideration to divide them, but insisted upon his following him to the Treasury, where he was appointed to the confidential office of joint secretary with Jeremiah Dyson, Esq. and afterwards [1764] with Thomas Whately, Esq.

For this office the extensive knowledge of business, of the state of parties, and of the true interest of the country, possessed by Mr. J. most eminently qualified him; all these circumstances most naturally contributed to increase that influence which he derived from the patronage of his Majesty, whom he had the honour of frequently attending upon business, and whose confidence he was supposed to share with the prime minister; and as the people had then an IDOL, that monster soon directed them to an object whereon to wreak that vengeance, which his ingenious malice, or rather his *imperative indigence*, inspired. LORD BUTE was soon invested with the invidious distinction of *favourite*; and it was, we considered it, to the honour of Mr. J. that part of the infamous clamour then excited by the real enemies of government, was, among other friends to their king and country, vented against him.

When LORD BUTE retired from office,

* This has lately been republished.—*Editor.*

his Majesty wished Mr. Jenkinson might be placed in a situation which, while it preserved the connection, would render him the object of his more immediate protection. He was therefore appointed auditor of the accounts of the PRINCESS DOWAGER OF WALES. In this office he had the happiness to obtain her royal highness's confidence; and so disinterested was his admiration of her virtues and amiable qualities, that at her death, though a remuneration for his attachment and services was offered to him, he was the only one of her servants that refused to accept of any reward. Indeed he seems to have considered himself as abundantly rewarded in the honourable title of *leader of the king's friends*, which, at this time, clamour conferred upon him, and in the conspicuous partiality towards him, which at every opportunity his Majesty evinced.

By the influence of the late EARL OF CHATHAM, then lord president of the Council, Mr. J. was, in 1776, appointed one of the lords of the Admiralty. Soon after this period the late MARQUIS TOWNSEND, being nominated lord-lieutenant of Ireland, ardently wished to avail himself of the talents and assistance of Mr. J. in the character of his private secretary; but this arrangement, as his remaining in England was, at that period,* deemed of still greater importance, he declined, and was immediately after appointed, by LORD CHATHAM, a lord of the Treasury. In this situation he continued during the terms of the GRENVILLE and GRAFTON administrations; that is to say, until the year 1770.

At this period, important on many accounts that regarded domestic arrangement, Mr. Jenkinson had so extremely distinguished himself in every branch of finance, and had so large a share in the proceedings which led to that important object, the reform of the gold coin, ultimately produced by the statute (13 Geo. III. c. 71), that his reputation increased as his talents found objects on which to operate and room for expansion. On all subjects of finance, fiscal operation, and political economy, he was in parliament listened to with the profoundest attention, and the measures which he proposed, were in many instances, advantageously adopted.

The next object that engaged the attention of Mr. J. as it was of far greater magnitude, so it was much more complicated than any that had before come under his inspection; for we find him taking the lead as chairman of a committee of the House of Commons, appointed to examine into the affairs of the EAST INDIA COMPANY; which were then in so embarrassed a state, that they found it necessary to reduce their dividend from *twelve and a half* to *six per cent. per annum*; and on the 30th March, 1772, to apply for a bill to regulate their servants, and to prohibit the governor and council from having any concern in trade.

This subject, the most important of any that could come under the cognizance of the legislature, could not, in its multifarious objects of detail, have fallen into abler hands than those of Mr. J. His reports upon this occasion, particularly in what related to the financial parts of the disquisition, have been considered as models of statistical writing; while his exertions through the whole of this arduous and interesting business exhibited a combination of industry and abilities scarcely to be equalled, never at any period exceeded.

In 1773 he was appointed, with Lord Viscount Clare and Welbore Ellis, Esq. joint vice-treasurer of Ireland, and honoured with the rank of privy councillor; and when the late RIGHT HON. CHARLES JAMES FOX sold to government the office, which he held for life, of clerk of the pells in Ireland, Mr. J. was offered this situation in exchange for that of vice-treasurer, an offer which he of course accepted.

In that flagitious period when the American rebellion existed, the enormities of which, we are sorry to observe, received great support from the visionary and unpatriotic speeches of some orators, more distinguished by their abilities than either by their loyalty or morality at home: who, whatsoever regard they might affect for Great Britain, did not attempt to disguise their enmity to her ministers: in those times of distress and dismay, when England, the nursing mother of her colonies,

"Shew'd like a matron butcher'd by her sons,"

the exertions of Mr. Jenkinson were equally great and laudable. Upon every

occasion he stood forth as the firm and able supporter of the controverted right of this country in the government of her colonies in America, a question in its import so repugnant to common sense, that, like some others of which we have heard, it never could have been agitated but for reasons, which, however *latent*, were not *inexplicable*.

In the year 1778 Mr. J. was raised to the rank of secretary at war; which may be considered as a most fortunate circumstance, because he had in a subsequent period, when all was terror, doubt, and anxiety, an opportunity by his official exertions to restore confidence to the people; and by measures equally wise and energetic, to have a principal share in the repression of those atrocious riots, which, in the year 1780, at once terrified and disgraced the metropolis.

In consequence of the change which occurred in the public mind respecting administration, and finally occasioned the accession of the Rockingham party to power in the year 1782, Mr. Jenkinson resigned. He did not, however, as many politicians do, retire in disgust; because, as there is no reason to suppose that in the whole course of his life he ever gave a vote as a professed member of opposition, he could harbour no animosity against his successors in office; he, therefore, in a manner the most dignified, retired to a private station, accompanied with every feeling of conscious rectitude that could make a private station desirable.

During this season of leisure, the mind of Mr. J. was not inactive. He endeavoured to derive information from amusement, and consequently took a journey to the continent. In this excursion France was the first object of his attention; there he visited many of the principal people, and became particularly connected with the Duc de Choiseul, then the Gallic prime minister.

How long he remained at Paris does not appear; but we learn that in the course of his travels he passed a whole summer in Holland, and another in Ireland.

Some part of his leisure is also said to have been devoted to literary avocations; but from these he was, in consequence of the accession of Mr. Pitt to the premiership, called again into active life.

By this minister he was placed at the head of the committee of Privy Council for the management of the affairs of Trade and Plantations; and in the arduous office of president, a place for which his regular and progressive rise through various other offices most admirably qualified him, he exerted himself for two years without deriving any emolument from his situation.

In 1786 Mr. J. was appointed chancellor of the duchy of Lancaster, and soon after created Baron of Hawkesbury, in the county of Gloucester.

During this period he became the head of his family, and succeeded to the hereditary title, that of baronet, and to the appendant estates which he at present enjoys.

In the year 1796, being still president of the committee of Trade and Plantations, it was suggested to his lordship that, if he wished it, he might be raised to the rank of earl, a dignity which, after some consideration, he thought it right to accept; though he had been frequently offered other public situations, not indeed so eminent, but more lucrative, which he had refused, choosing to remain in those which he then held, and in which the people in general agreed that he had most arduously protected their rights, and most assiduously consulted their interest.

To the exalted title of Earl of Liverpool was annexed, in consequence of a resolution of the mayor and corporation of Liverpool, the additional honour of being authorized by his Majesty to quarter the arms of that elegant and commercial town with his own; a distinction which we conceive to be most appropriately expressive of the services of his lordship, and of the honourable pursuits, from an attention to which he has derived his dignity.

After continuing in the high official situation of president of the committee of Privy Council for the affairs of Trade and Plantation until the year 1801, we lament we have to state that he was at that period seized with a rheumatic disorder, which unfortunately deprived him of the use of his limbs; therefore, finding that he could no longer discharge the various duties attached to his important station, he resigned it, without making any conditions whatsoever for himself.

In truth, his lordship, from the time when he first engaged in public affairs,

never solicited an office for himself; the favours which his sovereign has been pleased to bestow upon him have always flowed spontaneously, and, it may fairly be presumed, have been derived from the disinterestedness of his conduct through life, and from that knowledge of his integrity, of which the confidence that his Majesty has always reposed in him has afforded him the most substantial proofs.

From this elevated and dignified source has flowed all those honours and emoluments which have gradually been conferred on this eminent statesman; and it gives us pleasure to contemplate so exalted an instance of royal favour operating to reward public services.

Since his lordship's corporeal indisposition has compelled him to retire from the fatigue of office and the pressure of public affairs, his mind, still active, has been engaged in pursuits equally laudable and beneficial. The coin of this country is a subject to which he had long turned his attention, and upon which he has lately published a most ingenious and useful work, under the title of "A Treatise on the Coins of the Realm, in a Letter to the King."

Mr. Jenkinson was married, about the year 1769, to Amelia, daughter of W. Watts, Esq. a gentleman who had been governor-general of Bengal at the time of the great revolution in that country; by this lady he had one son, the present Lord Hawkesbury.

His lordship afterward (in the year 1783) married Catherine Lady Cope, widow of Sir Charles Cope, his nearest relation, by whom he has one son, the Hon. Cecil Jenkinson, now possessed of a considerable estate in Shropshire, and member for Sandwich; and one daughter, Lady Charlotte Jenkinson, married to the Hon. J. W. Grimston, only son of Lord Grimston.

From the knowledge which the world had of the strong attachment of Lord Liverpool to his Majesty, and the consequent patronage and kindness of his royal master toward him, he was always made the object of the malice of that party (and sorry we are such a party ever existed) who were *personally* hostile to the monarch. Against him their orators and writers constantly levelled all those malevolent shafts which were insidiously intended to wound the feelings of their sovereign; and although their efforts were in a great degree unavailing; although their *leaden* arrows, drawn from the quiver of obloquy, in most instances, fell pointless to the ground, yet we applaud his lordship, that, for this reason, as well as *for others*, which it is *not necessary* here to state, he never had, nor would have any connection with the leaders of that party; while conscious of his own integrity he shrunk from such society, and kept them and their satellites at a dignified distance.

A very few words will, in conclusion, serve us to express our sense of the impression which the life of this venerable and respectable nobleman has made upon our minds, because, as his actions have been always before the public, our feelings are consonant to those of the people in general: we shall, therefore, only add, that he seems, in every situation, to have acquitted himself in a manner that has entitled him to the gratitude of his countrymen, and consequently, in the truest sense of the words, to have attained

"Honour not undeserved."

J. M.

Lord Mansfield.

A FELLOW who was tried for felony before Lord Mansfield, at the Old Bailey, when called upon for his defence, said, "My lord, the last witness has sworn false; it was impossible that I could have been guilty of the crime that I am charged with."

"Why so?" said his lordship.

"Because, my lord, I was at that very time at *Bartelmy* fair pricking at the belt."

"Pricking at the belt," said the noble judge, "what is that?"

"What, my lord, don't you know? Why, it is the *best rig* that's going."

Cure *for the* Whooping Cough.

DISSOLVE a scruple of salt of tartar in a gill of water, and ten grains of cochineal, finely powdered. Sweeten this with fine sugar. Give to an infant the fourth part of a table spoonful four times a day; and from four years upwards, a spoonful may be taken.—The relief is immediate, and the cure, in general, within five or six days.

THE BUBBLES;
OR,
THE MATRIMONIAL OFFICE.

A COMEDY.

IN THREE ACTS.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

The earth hath bubbles, as the water hath.
SHAKSPEARE.

Act II. Scene I.

CHANGE ALLEY.

Enter MEDIUM *and* OLD VERSATILE.

Old Versatile.

I TELL you, friend Medium, had it not been to look for my ungracious son, all the horses in the King's-mews should not have dragged me to London.

Medium. And I tell you, friend Versatile, that although my ungracious nephew, Charles Chamelion, is to the full as bad as your son, all the mail-coaches in the kingdom should not whirl me a single mile to look after him.

Old Versatile. No!

Medium. No; I love the metropolis.

Old Versatile. What, with all its faults?

Medium. Yes! nay, I do not know but that I love it the better for its faults.

Old Versatile. What! when there is speculation in one part, swindling in another, and, I fear, gambling in all?

Medium. Yes.

Old Versatile. When all the folly of the South Sea year is likely to be set afloat, and all the evils of that deplorable period about to ensue.

Medium. In this, my friend, you are likely to be mistaken; for although the spirit of avarice, and the dereliction of principle, that in the year twenty produced those events which then disgraced the nation, operate, perhaps, as strongly as ever, the zeal which *puffed* the present bubbles into existence, and the folly that has, for a short period, contributed to give them motion, are likely to be counteracted by a legislative blast: so that it is probable that many of them will burst before they attain to any great height, and more will be crushed in the first stage of their existence. In the mean time, the humours that they excite, and the passions to which they give rise, contribute to afford me amusement.

Old Versatile. Therefore, this is the reason why you like the metropolis?

Medium. It is one reason, among many others.

Old Versatile. And, probably, your nephew is of the same opinion?

Medium. Exactly! it is the best part of the boy's character.

Old Versatile. Yes, it is a most estimable trait, and I am likely to feel the effects of it; for I no longer wonder that he inveigled my son from Oxford, induced him to neglect his studies, and ramble about the country the Lord knows where.

Medium. When we were of their age, we rambled too.

Old Versatile. Pshaw!—You heard of their tricks at Brighton?

Medium. Very imperfectly.

Old Versatile. That they assumed all manner of forms, and followed two handsome Jewesses in all sorts of disguises.

Medium. That was unchristian: but I must set you right with respect to those young ladies: the one is the daughter of old Daniel: her mother was a Christian, so is she; the other is the daughter of my old friend, Tom Transfer, who, the most whimsical man in the world, left Daniel her guardian, because he took so much care of his own money, and he was sure he would take care of her's. They have both large and independent fortunes: for little Isaac Stock, her mother's brother, left Abienda all that he was———

Enter OMNIUM.

Omnium. What of little Isaac Stock? Tears come into my eyes whensoever I think of him. He was the merriest dog—belonged to our club forty years. The last time he dined with us was at Canonbury—He got one of the waiters to fill a coach with our hats while we were at dinner; so that we were obliged to come to town bare-headed, like the ancient mayor and aldermen before the royal carriage in a civic procession—we found them all at the Bank the next morning—he said that we had sent the best part of our heads before to represent us.—Did I ever tell you his story of the pigeon that got into old Crib's bedchamber; and while his worship, who thought Providence had sent him a dinner, was endeavouring to catch it, his young wife favoured the captain's escape from under the bed.—He was a droll

dog!—You have heard him tell the adventure of the three tobacco-pipes?

Medium. Never: but as it is impossible to hear any thing in this public place, we must defer your story till after dinner—in the mean time———

Old Versatile. Talk not to me of dining! I must proceed in my search after my son.

Omnium. Search after your son! You must first take your dinner with us, that's positive——Search after your son! Where do you expect to find him, or his hopeful companion, Chamelion?

Old Versatile. I know not—somewhere at the west end of the town.

Omnium. Likely enough; for, if I am not exceedingly mistaken, I had a glimpse of them both this morning near the Bank.

Old Versatile. Near the Bank?

Medium. Near the Bank? What could they want there? Not, I trust, to do business.

Omnium. Why not? All kind of business is contracted for about the Bank. They were talking to that eminent coupler, Mrs. Match'em.

Medium. Mrs. Match'em! What business could she have in the city?

Omnium. Business? infinite and important. She sets out from Marybone—is set down in Cornhill—attends 'Change as regularly as a merchant—makes her arrangements—takes orders for her different sorts of *goods*, as *per* invoice and bill of lading—notes down her engagements—crosses over to the Bank—sees whether things are likely to rise or fall—watches the motions of the close ones—takes advantage of a fortunate turn on the spirits of the winners—touches them as they come out—pockets the ready—drives home in a hurry—posts her books—dresses—and is, with her fair family, ready to receive visits in the evening.

Medium. Yes, this was, probably, her former practice: but since her last affair with the parish-officers and police, I hear she has taken up another trade, and is now the private agent in the new matrimonial office.

Omnium. You are right. I know more of that affair than you do, and, after dinner, will explain the whole: so come along.

Old Versatile. As you know these affairs so well, will you, after dinner, assist me in searching for my son?

Omnium. Will I? you may depend upon me—Mrs. Match'em is my old acquaintance. I have promised a hundred times to call upon her, and no time will be more proper to fulfil my engagement.

[*A noise without: Subscribers bawling.*

I'll have four shares—I vont dwo—I'll take five; that will make me eligible for a director.

Old Versatile. What! is Pandæmonium broke loose? What the devil have we here? [*Noise continues.*

Omnium. Why, if I can make you hear in the midst of this din, I'll tell you. You have here the three greatest men in the nation, Messrs. Daniel, Snare, and Project; they are returning from their different meetings, followed by a number of applicants for shares in the various bubbles now afloat.

[*Noise continues.*

Subscribers (without). I am afraid that the tunnel will leak—shares have been done at a discount.——My concern has been rising these three hours.——Let me have seven shares at par.——I want to take five in the distillation scheme—BRANDY made from carrots and turnips——

Old Versatile. Mercy upon me! are the people such fools?

Medium. You should rather ask if our friends are such rogues. Give to an aërial nothing a local habitation and a name, and you will always find people mad enough to take its trumpeted advantages upon trust.

Omnium. Yes: it has often been said, no one swallows like a true Englishman—Tinsel for gold—banks in the air—mines in the sky—and estates in the sea. Let a plan be but highly coloured, and its advantages properly displayed, and gobble, gobble, down it goes.

[*The noise increases without.*

Subscribers. Shares——Shares——I want to pay my subscription——The tinder concern is full, so that you are in the wrong box——Subscribe, subscribe to the manufactory for making matches from straw, to save our timber, now the northern ports are shut.

Medium. I am absolutely stunned with this noise. Had we not better withdraw from a scene where the villany of the few can only be equalled by the folly of the many?

[*Exeunt* OLD VERSATILE, MEDIUM, *and* OMNIUM.

Scene II.

Enter DANIEL, SNARE, *and* PROJECT, *surrounded by a number of Subscribers, &c. with papers in their hands, bawling and pulling them about.*

First Subscriber. I say, notwithstanding Eager endeavours to downface me, I made the first offer, and will take twenty shares in the Bottomless Canal.

Daniel. Ah, ha: dey are already tone at vive and sheven-eights bremium.

Second Subscriber. I say I offered first—twenty-five shares.

Snare. Well, there is just room for two names in the list; we'll take you *both in.*

Project. You want, you say, to get into the coal-pit which is to be sunk in Moorfields?

Third Subscriber. Yes; fifty shares.

Project. Aye, but we want good names: a single one is of little use.

Third Subscriber. I can, in two hours, produce you names enough to fill your pit.

Project (to Snare). If they fill the subscription book, it is quite sufficient. It will be easier to fill a pit than to dig one.

Snare. Hum!

Project (to the Subscribers). Well, we will accept your proposals. Bring all your friends to the tavern to-morrow; we'll touch the *cole* as soon as possible.

Third Subscriber. I suppose you will make some use of the wing of Bedlam, that still stands.

Snare. It will be of the greatest use in our operations: we shall put our TOOLS in that.

Third Subscriber. I thought so. [*Exit.*

Daniel. Now let the prochektors advansh.

Snare (aside to him). Projectors are bad at *advancing.* A plan you say, sir, to preclude the necessity of land-carriage through the streets of London——

Project. Serjeant Davy used to say, he could sail from his house in Carey-street to the East Indies.

Snare. By opening all the common sewers.

Project. Aye, that was just his plan.

Snare. Nonsense! do not interrupt me. I say, by opening the common sewers.

First Projector. Yes, sir, opening the sewers, which may be soon converted into navigable canals; they have not half the mud in them which some new canals already have; recovering the river of Wells, restoring Turnmill-brook, and emancipating Fleet-ditch from the brick arches under which it has been so long imprisoned.

Snare. Excellent!

First Projector. You see, sir, the idea of freedom is a glorious one. This plan is calculated to give *elementary* liberty, which may be the precursor of *political.*

Daniel. Sho it may. I was very moch like liberty; and some of my friends are moch fonder of it than mineselbt, because dey need it more.

Project. This plan has a face.

Snare. Which, when exposed, will want washing.

Project. Call at our office to-morrow. [*Exit First Projector.*

Second Projector. I came, sir, to apologize for the imperfection of my plan. I promised by this time to dilapidate the whole city of Westminster, and I have not yet taken down the abbey, though it is certainly one of the greatest nuisances in the kingdom.

Daniel. Sho it is: though if it was sold sheap, our peoples should py it for a synagogue.

Snare. Well, be active in this concern; a dilapidating may be as good as a building speculation, for aught I know.

Second Projector. Depend upon me, sir.

Snare. Do not leave one stone upon another in the whole city.

Second Projector. No more than there is in Troy or Babylon,

Snare. And when the materials are to be disposed of, let us know; for that's the most *material* part of the business.

Second Projector. I shall attend most correctly to your orders.

[*Exit Second Projector.*

Daniel (to Subscribers). Well, gentlemans, vat do you want mit me?

Fourth Subscriber. I am for the oil.

Fifth Subscriber. I am for water.

Snare. Aye, that may be termed the element of commerce.

Sixth Subscriber. Nothing will give me spirits till I become *a rectifier.*

Project. You should get into the House.

Seventh Subscriber. I can't sleep for thinking of ale.

Eighth Subscriber. I wish to turn my money into porter.

Snare. So do many.

Ninth Subscriber. I long to deal in blacking.

Snare. Then you should commence political author.

Third Projector. I am the inventor of a new mode of white-washing.

Project. This may be of the greatest use.. Call at the office.

Daniel. Well, gentlemans, you will find, if you call at de offiches, books open, and clerks ready to rechieve your monies

All Subscribers. All our names will be taken?

Snare. Yes: I hope none of you will be *mistaken.*

[*Exeunt Subscribers, &c.*

Project. Having made what I term an excellent morning's work, we may now, with keen appetites, adjourn to the tavern, where, in a cheerful glass, I mean to drink,

Success to the land where the rocking of schemers
Can lull a whole people to sleep;
While they tickle the senses of all golden dreamers,
And dive in their pockets so deep.

[*Exeunt* SNARE, DANIEL, *and* PROJECT.

Scene III.

Changes to an Apartment.

Enter CHAMELION *and* YOUNG VERSATILE.

Young Versatile. My dear Charles, our rambles, as I have informed you, must now terminate. My father, as I learn, has had notice of my having left Oxford, and, I have no doubt, is now in pursuit of me. I have, therefore, besides my duty to him, other reasons to induce me to return to my paternal mansion.

Chamelion. I think I can guess at one of them.

Young Versatile. Want of money?

Chamelion. Yes: the parent of many good resolutions as well as bad: but this is a matter that must not separate us. I am your banker.

Young Versatile. I think you must be drawn pretty dry.

Chamelion. No such thing! When I am, touch me, and you'll make me sound like an empty cask. I am sufficiently full at present, and too deep to be *tapped* at the gaming-table.

Young Versatile. And in no danger of being *tapped* by Birdlime, the sheriff's officer, nor any one else?

Chamelion. Nor any one else: therefore, after such a delightful chase of two such delightful girls; after the forms that we have assumed, the difficulties we have overcome, and the encouragement we have elicited: it would, I conceive, be high treason against the god of love if we were to abandon the pursuit. For such an offence we should deserve to be tried in the court of Cupid, which, by-the-bye, is a court martial, for having fled from our fair enemies, and, I have no doubt, be cashiered for cowardice.

Young Versatile. You are, then, determined to persevere?

Chamelion. I was determined in the morning.

Young Versatile. Have you since altered your resolution?

Chamelion. No! it is still more strengthened and confirmed from the circumstance of meeting Mrs. Matthem in the city.

Young Versatile. How came you acquainted with her?

Chamelion. I became acquainted with all sorts of people when I used to go to the bank.

Young Versatile. She seems an excellent woman.

Chamelion. The best woman in the world: so easy, so genteel, so engaging, so accommodating—takes a delight in doing good.

Young Versatile. That is, bringing young people of different sexes together.

Chamelion. Yes: what can she do better?

Young Versatile. In the matrimonial way, I grant you.

Chamelion. That's exactly the way she is in at present. She used, perhaps, formerly to crimp a little for Cupid; but now she enlists none except for the regular service.

Young Versatile. Therefore the most proper person on earth to conduct a matrimonial office.

Chamelion. Oh, I am delighted with the idea of a lottery in which there are all prizes and no blanks. We will, therefore, visit her this afternoon, according to appointment, state our cases to her, and I have no doubt but that we shall receive her advice, and secure her assist-

ance, to obtain the objects of our adoration.

Young Versatile. What! in spite of Daniel the wise, and Ruth the dragon, watchful of the Hesperian fruit?

Chamelion. Oh, I have no doubt of it! I have already this morning, without naming names, displayed to her the broad outline of the business. She thinks we kneel at the shrine of two rich Jewesses, and is, therefore, from principle, resolved to promote our interest.

Young Versatile. From principle?

Chamelion. Yes! She, to be sure, has their conversion in view, and thinks that if she can bring it about she will deserve canonization.

Young Versatile. But her apotheosis may be so long before it happens, that I should have imagined she would have wished for some more immediate advantage, or, in fact, to touch something real.

Chamelion. That, my friend, she has already obtained. Mrs. Match'em is too much a woman of the world to forego the grasping a bird in the hand for the promise of two in the bush: therefore she would rather see her name upon a banker's check than take the chance of its being enrolled in all the calendars in christendom.

[*Exeunt* Young Versatile *and* Chamelion.

Scene IV.

Changes to Mrs. Match'em's *House.*

A parlour: Mrs. Match'em *discovered writing, with a large account-book before her: a number of cards, letters, and papers, on the table.*

Mrs. Match'em. Although the profit attendant upon this matrimonial scheme, in which I have been engaged by my good friend Daniel, promises to be great, I am sure the fatigue is more than concomitant. All this morning devoted to business ought to have secured me a few hours leisure in the evening; yet what do I find at my return home? a table full of letters, a page full of memoranda, and a case full of cards, many of them requiring an immediate answer. I ought to keep half-a-dozen clerks. I declare I hardly know where to begin. But the cash account is the most material. (*reads*) "Matrimonial Subscriptions taken the day of January, 1808. Lady Winnifred Wasp, first instalment, ten guineas." I recollect Lady Wasp stung poor Sir Peter to death in a short time. Let me see what she requires: (*reads*) "A gentleman of good family, elegant appearance—age no objection, so that it does not exceed five-and-twenty." Very well, Lady Wasp.—(*reads*) "Colonel Boisterous has been a widower a month and three days"—Very well! What more? (*reads*) "Entrance, ten guineas"—Well, what more?—"Lovely virgin about sixteen."—Mercy on me! the devil's in the men for green fruit; the colonel's almost four times sixteen, to my knowledge.—"Bob Vacant, two guineas!" Paltry! "Brought up to nothing, fit for anything; wishes for a rich wife, that he may turn her fortune, as his own is gone, never to return." A very moderate wish of Bob Vacant's.—"Letitia Scamper, five guineas, age seventeen; run away with a gentleman six weeks since, who has lately run away from her; wishes to know the best method to find him, or another, which is just the same thing." I must note this: (*writes*) "Miss Scamper ready to run away with any one."—I see that there are deposits from Lady B.—Dorinda—Lord S.—Z.—Amelia—Miss Tinder—Peregrine Perennial—MurdochO'Fowell—Eve—CharlesClove of Cornhill—Dolly Diaphanous—Sir Benjamin Bonc—Donald M'sly—Tabitha Tyne—Q in the Corner—Humphrey Hop, of Tunbridge—Penelope Prudent—Bouncing B.—Miss A.—and twenty nine others.—Pretty well for one morning!

Enter Lucy.

Lucy. Here are two letters.

Mrs. Match'em. One from a society of vestal virgins, who are about to raise a subscription to promote the patriotic purposes of our institution.

Lucy. And this.

Mrs. Match'em. Mercy on me! what's this? (*holding up a dirty sheet*). I never saw so filthy a letter in my life. It seems in a strange language, too—Here, try if you can decypher it, for I am tired.

Lucy. It is dated from Gretna-green, and signed Allen M'Anvil. (*Reads*) "Mrs. Match'em. Madam, De ye ken, fair lady, that we are hammering the same piece of work, and may materially assist each other? You may, I conceive, turn the iron while it is hot,

and I may be strokesmon to reevet the metremoonial chains — or, to speake without metaphor, and coom to the point without circumlooeution, I am the blacksmeet of Gretna Green, soo loong famous for eatweening foond couples in chains that last foor life; and as I understond that you are eengaged in the same pursuit, hope you will send all your busineess to my shoop, and I will allow a prooper discount."

Mrs. Match'em. Ha! ha! ha! this gentleman, I find, understands business, and, on occasions where the proceedings should be equally sudden and strong, may be useful. Put his letter by for consideration.

Enter Servant.

Servant. Miss Lucy, there are several applicants without.

Enter Sir Hector Mac Morrough.

Sir Hector. There, my tight lad, you are mistaken, for there is one of them within.

Mrs. Match'em. Sir, hours of business are over, and I would wish to be private.

Sir Hector. That, upon my honour and word, madam, is the very thing that I wish myself. I never was averse to being private with a lady since I knew the difference betwixt a petticoat and a pair of *small*-clothes, as you call them here; though I think, upon my shoul, that they are the largest clothes that are worn.

Mrs. Match'em. Sir, sir, I have already said that my business is done.

Sir Hector. Then it is exactly the time to begin mine: therefore, if this young woman will have the goodness to take her pretty facsh out of the room, I would bet all the wealth that my uncle Counsellor Dermot left, which was nothing at all at all, that her lovely person will follow.

Mrs. Match'em. I must get rid of him: withdraw Lucy: and you, sir *(to the Servant)*, with that foolish grin upon your countenance, leave the room.

Servant (aside). Grin! who can help it? he's such a comical gentleman.

[*Exit, following* Lucy.

Mrs. Match'em. Now, sir, what are your commands with me?

Sir Hector. Commands, madam! good! I have, sure enough, commanded a regiment in my time, but, upon my honour, I never yet commanded a lady.

Mrs. Match'em. Sir, I have very little time to spare either for questions or commands; therefore I must entreat you to be brief.

Sir Hector. Brief! oh you put me again in mind of my uncle Dermot: he was the briefest counsellor at the bar, for he seldom said any thing.

Mrs. Match'em. Sir, what have I to do with your uncle? For Heaven's sake be brief.

Sir Hector. That I certainly will, if, dear creathure!—if you'll allow me sufficient time——What do you think of me?

Mrs. Match'em. Think of you!

Sir Hector. Yes.

Mrs. Match'em. I think you are the strangest gentleman that I have ever seen.

Sir Hector. Aye, honey, I may pass for a curiosity in this topsey-turvey country, just as you would if you were in the same situation in ours. But I hare that you have begun right enough, and set up a matrimonial office, which is the best office *under* the crown: so I would ask you if you want a partner?

Mrs. Match'em. Do you?

Sir Hector. Upon my shoul but I do, and a sleeping one too.

Mrs. Match'em. Now we shall begin to understand each other.

Sir Hector. Understanding, my dare madam, is like fortune: so that there is enough on one side or the other, it does not signify a single rap on which.

Mrs. Match'em. You apply to me to assist you in a matrimonial scheme?

Sir Hector. I do, upon my conscience: some lady must assist me, or I shall never be able to accomplish it: and who so proper? therefore, when shall it be?

Mrs. Match'em. What?

Sir Hector. Why, when shall we be married?

Mrs. Match'em. Mercy upon me! do you think to marry me?

Sir Hector. Why not? I hare that you are a widow, and the principal in this house; therefore, to be sure you will sarve yourself first. It is a rule with respect to all firms, that the head partner has the choice of the best commodities.

Mrs. Match'em. This is droll *(aside)*. Well, but as I am not in such a hurry, if I can serve you with any other lady——

Sir Hector. It will be just the same thing.

Mrs. Match'em. Therefore, upon certain conditions.

Sir Hector. O, I understand you (*gives money*). By St. Patrick! one would think we were married already, for she has begun to attack my purse (*aside*).

Mrs. Match'em. Sir, this will be entered as a subscription.

Sir Hector. Put it under what subscription, description, or inscription, you plase.

Mrs. Match'em. Your name? (*writes*)

Sir Hector. I left one below stairs; but I belave the lad forgot to bring it up: however, I have another or two at your sarvice.

Mrs. Match'em. Well, sir?

Sir Hector. Sir Hector Mac Morrough, of Morrough Hall, in the county of Wicklow.

Mrs. Match'em. A taking title and address. Now what sort of a lady would suit you?

Sir Hector. Och! one exactly like yourself; only a little taller, a little younger, and a little fairer.

Mrs. Match'em. Ah, you flatterer! and a little richer, too, I suppose.

Sir Hector. Och! If she has as much gold as is buried under Wicklow Mountain, I shall make no objection.

Mrs. Match'em. Kind! In other particulars, you are above standing upon trifles.

Sir Hector. You may say that! Before I was from Ireland, I tried them all round, and found that those that had any thing but trifles to stand upon were too deep for me. Yet I loved Nora so well, that I made a song upon her.

Mrs. Match'em. However I may be hurried, pray let me hear it.

Sir Hector. That I will, with all my heart; and I'll take care that you shall *hear* it, and all the parish besides.

Sings.

"What girl can compare
To Camilla the fair,
Except Jenny the brown,
And above half the town,
With Nora, the nymph of the fountain.
Yet still by eye-sight
I have ta'en great delight
In Nigra the black,
With rupees a *full* lack,
Or Sally the tall,
Who o'ertops them all,
And reminds me of dare Wicklow Mountain.

"Then there's great Mrs. Ample,
With charms a large sample;
And the widow Peru,
Who's a bit of a shrew,
But her coin she'll have never done counting.
There's Celia the rosy,
And pale Miss Potosi;
There's bulky Miss Fallow,
And Clytie the yellow,
Whose skin takes a tinge from the Mountain.

All these I adore,
Nay five hundred more;
Yet with Nora, the nymph of the fountain,
Would she be my wife,
I would buckle for life,
Tho' she wants the contents of the Mountain.

Mrs. Match'em. Well, sir, as we now perfectly understand each other, if you will call in a few days, I will, in the mean time, see what can be done.

Sir Hector. Keep, my dear crathure, Wicklow Mountain in your eye, and you cannot be wrong.

Mrs. Match'em. Never fear! and if I can add to it the riches of Potosi and Peru——

Sir Hector. Why, that's just what I want our people to do, the next time they go a fortune-hunting.

[*Exit Sir* Hector.

Scene IV. continues.

Mrs. Match'em (solus). Well, I think it is now high time for me to retire from the business of the morning, and prepare for the reception of my evening visitors——Bless me! what noise is that without? (*rings*)

Lucy (without). I tell you, sir, that you can't be admitted! My lady will see no more company to-day.

Poet (without). My business is urgent.

Lucy. I suppose so, by your rudeness; but I tell you, you cannot see her.

Poet. I must not be denied: I have something of great consequence to communicate.

[*Mrs.* Match'em *rings violently.*

Enter Lucy.

Mrs. Match'em. What noise was that which I heard?

Lucy. Bless me, madam! the most impertinent man that ever I met with in my life! he insists upon seeing you, whether or no.

Mrs. Match'em. What kind of a man?

Lucy. A strange kind! he may come to ravish us, for what I know.

Mrs. Match'em. Hum! how is he dressed?

Lucy. Dressed! why in black: he looks like a journeyman undertaker out of employment.

Mrs. Match'em. How did he get in?

Lucy. Nay, I don't know: he was parleying with the footman in the hall when the Irish gentleman, who is indeed a gentleman, for he gave me a kiss and a guinea *(smiles)*, came down stairs. So while the servant ushered him out, I believe that figure slipped in.

Mrs. Match'em. Well, let me see him.

Lucy. I am sure I had rather see Lord Limber, that our Mary mistook for a scarecrow. Here, Mr. What-d'ye-call-it, my lady will admit you. *(speaks at the door.)*

Enter Poet.

Poet. My name, madam, is DIRGE.

Mrs. Match'em. A solemn name!

Poet. Yes; I used to be called SOLEMN DIRGE at Drury, in better times than the present. My christian name, madam, is Solomon, so that the transition is easy; my profession that of a poet, the noblest profession that can dignify human nature: of my abilities I shall say nothing—Have you read Theocritus? or Virgil? or Pindar? or Horace? or the European Magazine?

Mrs. Match'em. Never.

Poet. What a pity! I do many of the poetical articles in the latter. Shine like the rising sun in the back ground of a picture.

Mrs. Match'em. Well, sir, what is this to me?

Poet. Nothing: I am not come to you yet. Sometimes expand my meridian lustre in prose, sparkle in the corner of a newspaper, slide occasionally into other publications, and embellish all.

Mrs. Match'em. Mercy upon me! what is this to me?

Poet. Nothing: I am not come to you yet. Tried two volumes of amatory poems—booksellers shy—took the run of them all—poetry a drug—blockheads—snapped a subscription—critics greater fools than booksellers.

Mrs. Match'em. Bless me, sir! what is this to me?

Poet. Nothing: I am not come to you yet.

Mrs. Match'em. Patience!

Poet. I have brought you the two volumes of poems, twenty numbers of the E. MAG. and seven files of old newspapers, to read: they are all in the hall.

Mrs. Match'em. Mercy on me! How dare you, sir, worry me in this manner?

Poet. Worry you, madam! not at all: take your time; you need not, however eager, begin them before dinner. When the cloth's removed, I'll point out to you my articles—Amyntor—Damon—Romeo—Alexis—Juba—and C—— with a dash.

Mrs. Match'em. 'Sir, sir,' I say what is your business with me?

Poet. Stay, madam: I am not come to that yet.—I then turned my attention to the stage, and commenced dramatic po——

Mrs. Match'em (walking about). Grant me patience!

Poet (following her). Wrote a farce. The manager, who has more genius than any critic in the nation, wished me to castrate it.

Mrs. Match'em. Insolence! leave the room!

Poet. The manager, I say, thought, if it was properly *cut*, it would make a good opera.

Mrs. Match'em. Sir, I say, leave the room.

Poet. I have not yet come to my business.

Mrs. Match'em. Nor ever shall!

Poet. I will state it in six words—— You have opened a matrimonial office.

Mrs. Match'em. Well!

Poet. Matrimony is the aim and end of poetry. I wish to lend my assistance to the undertaking.

Mrs. Match'em. As how?

Poet. I believe you will grant that it is impossible for a couple, of any condition, to come together in prose.

Mrs. Match'em. Well!

Poet. Therefore lovers of distinction, of both sexes, will most naturally want amatory verses.

Mrs. Match'em. So!

Poet. Here then am I, ready to supply the needful upon all occasions.

Mrs. Match'em. Vastly convenient!

Poet. Immensely so! as, for example: In cases of cruelty, which always begin on the side of the ladies, lamentations must ensue: when the tender passions are afloat, delicate effusions are always wanted: when the gates of the temple of Hymen are set open, what can be done without an epithalamium? If a husband dies, the wife should always

have an elegy at hand; if a wife, the inconsolable spouse should sing a dirge in every newspaper. These are excellent preparations for what may happen.

Mrs. Match'em. Very well.

Poet. Therefore, to come to the point, as you are in haste, if you will favour me with the appointment of poet to your institution, I fancy it may be to our mutual advantage.

Mrs. Match'em. You do?

Poet. Yes.

Mrs. Match'em. I am, unfortunately, of a different opinion.

Poet. What, you think, with those blockheads the booksellers, poetry a drug?

Mrs. Match'em. Yes; and a drug that I hope none of my subscribers will take.

Poet. Oh, if you want an instant proof of my abilities, I'll read you my last elegy. (*Takes out a paper, and reads*)

"The cumbrous clouds sail'd slowly to the west."

Mrs. Match'em. This is beyond bearing! Where's Lucy? (*Rings the bell with great violence.*

Enter Lucy *and Servants.*

Poet. Nay, you shall all hear it; you'll be delighted. (*reads*)

"The cumbrous clouds———"

Mrs. Match'em (*stamps*). Monstrous! turn this madman out of doors.

Poet (*reads*).

"Loud bark'd the house-dog"

No, this is not the right paper—Oh, I have it now——"The ghost———"

Lucy and Servants (*forcing him*). Sir! sir! sir! you must go———

Poet (*reads*).

"The ghost of Earl God——"

Servant. He talked of a house-dog and ghost: I fancy he has been bit or bewitched (*forcing him*).

Poet (*struggling, reads*).

"The ghost of Earl Godwin appeared to the sight."

Lucy. Sir! sir! you must go.

Poet.

"Aloud shriek'd fair Emma at vestments so white,
The lightning flash'd round, and the ghost vanish'd quite.

[Lucy *and Servants force him off.*

[*Exeunt.*

Mrs. Match'em (*solus*). How unfortunate was this impertinent intrusion! How has that idiot disordered me! I declare I shall hardly have time to recover, and prepare for my engagements. How he got in, it is impossible for me to guess; but I am resolved, if such a thing ever happens again, to turn off every servant in the house.

[*Exit Mrs.* Match'em.

END OF THE SECOND ACT.

(*Act III. in our next.*)

ZEMIRA;

OR,

THE FISHERMAN OF DELHI.

An Oriental Tale.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Chapter IV.

IF doubt, fear, apprehension, agitated, and, although at a remote distance, a gleam of hope that his son might ultimately be able to prove his innocence, occasionally soothed, the mind of Dara, and determined him, before he saw him, to take the advice of the Rajah, the reflections of Atue were, as his sensibility was keener, much more excruciating. Nursed in the lap of affluence; educated with a view to a situation splendid as could be derived from opulence unbounded and riches incalculable; indulged, nay almost idolised by his father, who, as the infantile rays of his genius expanded with the progress of his adolescence, found, almost daily, still greater reason to admire his talents, he had scarcely before this period ever heard the language of reprehension applied to himself, nor had he ever before been subject to controul: ill, therefore, could he brook the operation of that law of the *Hindu* cast to which his family belonged, that gave to a father an absolute and unlimited power over even the lives of his children: but still the terrors of dissolution, had he been guilty, would have been less irksome to him than the constraint which he was compelled to endure while conscious of his innocence.

That the lovely Zemira was no more, was an impression which operated strongly upon his mind: but why he should be supposed to have been her destroyer, remained a mystery which he could neither discuss nor develop.

To the labyrinth of perplexity in which this circumstance involved him, he could not, in the anxiety of his present disposition, find a mental clue that would enable him to thrid the mazes and intricacies of his own thoughts; still less could he receive any extraneous counsel, as the part of the palace wherein he was confined was closely watched by the slaves of DARA, and every avenue guarded by soldiers, which his power had enabled him to procure. With his father he ardently wished to have some private conversation; and to this purpose he humbly supplicated him, through the medium of one of the officers of his household: but this request, repugnant to the ideas of rigid and impartial justice that pervaded the mind of the sage, he sternly and peremptorily refused to comply with, until the arrival of the Rajah, in whose presence only he meant to confront him. He then petitioned to see the ladies of the *Zenana* who were his greatest favourites, and in whom he consequently placed the most confidence: but on this subject, all that he could extract from DARA was, that at his return from a visit equally important and necessary, he would do what the minister of justice should advise.

Thus disappointed of every means to make a defence against a charge the heinousness of which at once surprised and shocked him, he resigned himself to melancholy; a torpor stole imperceptibly over his mind, and, in a degree, suspended its faculties: he traversed his splendid apartment apparently absorbed in thought, though without being able to fix upon any ideal object, or to make any ideal arrangement.

While in this situation, buried from the world, and lost even to himself, he was, for an instant, recalled to recollection, by the very unusual circumstance of a violent noise, which seemed to proceed from the anti-chamber. At first, he thought it vibrated like the rattling of arms. This sound soon died upon his ear, and was succeeded by the distant murmurs of different persons, who seemed engaged in verbal contention: at length he clearly heard the accents of a female voice, threatening all that should impede the passage. Struck with the singularity of these exclamations, he listened a moment; they were repeated with still greater energy; and the instant after, while he was advancing toward the door, CANARA, with loose drapery, dishevelled hair, a poniard in her hand, and displaying a figure awfully grand and terrific, rushed into the apartment, followed by some of the officers of DARA'S household, on whom she turned, and, menacing them with her weapon, exclaimed, "Retire! I will speak to ATUE —nor shall DARA himself restrain me— Here," she continued, drawing a dagger from her side, and giving it to him, "you are now armed as well as myself; therefore let not these slaves dare to interrupt us."

Awed by those principles of obedience which are indigenous to the *Hindus* of the *Sudra* cast, the slaves retired the moment that the armed hand of ATUE was uplifted to second the efforts of CANARA, who, turning to him, continued, "For a short period, ATUE, although he has deserved little favour from me, is freed from his interior guards. I, perhaps, might advise him to force his passage through the exterior, but that I think the advantage of liberty thus procured would not compensate the danger of the attempt."

"Then, oh lovely and heroic CANARA! for what purpose have you braved my father's rage, burst through his guards, and given me temporary freedom."

"For the noblest," returned CANARA; "to restore you to yourself, to your family, and to render that freedom which is now temporary permanent."

"How can I have deserved this heroic, this humane interference on your part?"

"From me," said CANARA, "you have deserved little: but where morality, from which, alas! I have so lately deviated, or even generosity, is concerned, it is not usual for me to measure compassion by desert. I have this morning seen your father; and whatsoever I may have said to him respecting ZEMIRA, am convinced of your innocence, pity your situation, and will, by making a full confession, endeavour to remove the load of obloquy that now oppresses you, and at once do justice to her character and to my own."

"Though I fear," cried ATUE, "that your sanguine and energetic mind, O lovely CANARA, will impel you to attempt impossibilities: yet thus let me thank you for your intention."

"To me," returned CANARA, re-

resting from his embrace, "no thanks are due. It is impossible that I can fall lower in my own estimation than I have already done. When the horrors of war pervaded my country; when hostile armies descended from the Ghats, and hundreds of my cast, then the most obnoxious, fell by the swords of Europeans, seconded, horrid as is the relation, by the spears of their own countrymen, I was taken, and transferred to the merchant who sold me to you. On what terms we met I need not state; but still, though degraded by my situation and depressed by fortune, the latent spirit derived from my father will rise at the call of honour, and even stimulate me to do justice to a man whom I consider as the enemy to my principles because he has sacrificed them to my personal attractions, such as they were, and then basely left me for a rival beauty. But before I further explain myself, let me, oh Atue! ask you a few questions."

"Freely," returned Atue.

"Aye," continued Canara, "my speech may be as free as the circumambient air; but I must adjure you to answer me as truly as you would answer the interrogation of the attendant virgin at the altar of *Vishnu*."

"To whose all-pervading power," returned Atue, "I appeal. May the multifarious arms of the dread spirit of the abyss of waters which are encysted in this mundane egg tear me limb from limb, and scatter my mortal fragments over the primeval element, if, in the smallest particle, I deviate from the strictest sincerity!"

"Did you love Zemira?"

"I did!" returned Atue.

"So far I implicitly believe you," said Canara.

"You loved her with a more ardent passion than that which you pretended inflamed your bosom for me?"

"It is certain that I did," replied Atue, *trembling*.

"Of the truth of this assertion," continued Canara, "I have as little doubt. The third interrogatory to which I shall demand an answer is, Why, far superior in birth, at least equal in beauty, and although, perhaps, not so supereminently distinguished for genius (for I will do justice even to a rival), yet certainly possessing the higher class of accomplishments; I mean, those that can only be acquired by associating with the higher order of the people; in a much greater degree: why, I repeat, did the fickle, the inconsiderate Atue abandon me, whom fortune had thrown into his power, whom he claimed by the infamous right of purchase, to pursue another, of whom he could not even obtain the smallest favour without being guilty of one of the greatest of crimes?

"Of what crime have I been guilty?" cried the agitated Atue.

"Seduction!" returned Canara: "I well know the villanous arts that were used, the pains that were taken; I know well the daily cares, the nightly watching, to which you devoted both your talents and your time: for what? To induce an innocent virgin to shrink from the arms of her mother, to abandon her parental roof, and, after a long series of moral hesitation and mental agitation, in a moment when the seductive arts of the man whom she adored were aided by the enemy within her own bosom; in a moment when love prevailed over duty; to place herself under your protection, and realize the Indian allegory of the spotless lamb inveigled into the cavern of the ferocious tyger: but to return to my question:—What reason had you, O Atue! to abandon me, whom fate had unfortunately placed within your reach, and pursue Zemira, at the hazard of encountering innumerable difficulties on your part, and precluding her from every source of happiness that could be derived from conscious rectitude?"

"If," replied Atue, "your two former questions, lovely Canara! were easy to answer, this does not come under that description, but, on the contrary, is involved in the greatest difficulty: yet conscious of the solemnity of the appeal that I have made, an appeal which still trembles on my lips, I shall, however I may offend, keep in view the importance of the obligation, and, consequently, answer with the same sincerity.—Why, you ask, did I fly from you to pursue Zemira? The principle that directed my actions in both cases is obvious, because it is to be found in the great volume of human nature: there you will read, that men frequently recede from happiness that courts their acceptance, and most sedulously endeavour to attain that ideal bliss, the pursuit of which is attended with danger and difficulty."

"Was there no superior, but perhaps more latent, principle that influenced your mind?" said CANARA.

"There was," continued ATUF; "but I must, if you force me to explain its operation, crave your indulgence while I proceed, and your pardon when I have concluded."

"Secure of my indulgence," said CANARA, "however ungrateful the subject, and of my pardon, however mortifying to my pride its termination, I request you to explain yourself with the same freedom and sincerity that have hitherto marked your answers. What superior motive stimulated your conduct?"

"However," returned ATUF, "I might have obtained ZEMIRA, and I am not prepared to defend the mode, yet when she became resident in my *Zenana*, I pursued my purpose with all the ardour of the most violent passion; but such was her successful resistance, I will not call it impregnable chastity, that, foiled in every attempt to sooth, and unwilling to resort to absolute force, I will confess I relented, and, struck with her character, which placed my own in a despicable light, determined, at length, to endeavour to solicit her as a wife. I had already possessed you, O lovely CANARA, as a mistress."

"Spirit of my father!" exclaimed CANARA, in violent agitation, "Do I hear this without exhibiting traces of still more frantic emotion? While I grasp this poniard, can I bear my existence?"

"Hold!" cried ATUF, catching her uplifted arm; "you urged this question, as the ultimate test of my sincerity."

"I did," she replied, "and therefore will endeavour to bear myself—I will calm my passions—I think I have in some degree repressed their emotion.—So, then, the resistance of ZEMIRA constituted, in your estimation, her superiority over me?"

"It did," continued ATUF: "resistance, when the lovely object not only combats her lover's passion, but her own, and obtains a double conquest, is the height of virtue."

"I agree with you that it is," said CANARA. "In this I will allow ZEMIRA to have been my superior. Yet when I consider the difference of our situations, I can, I think to myself, find an excuse for my deviation. I am a slave; she is free."

"In this just and accurate distinction," returned ATUF, "resides the difference betwixt you."

"Not entirely," added CANARA; "though I can discern the motive from which your concession emanates. I am indeed the slave rather of misfortune than of passion: ZEMIRA stood upon the brink of a precipice from which she retreated in time, while I was precipitated into the abyss of obloquy. I will now confess what I have hitherto denied, that I assisted her in her retreat; I prepared her for her flight: I have saved her virtue: I have preserved her character at the expense of my own."

"You assisted her in her retreat—you prepared her for her flight!" exclaimed ATUF, in the utmost astonishment: "what mysterious meaning lurks in these words?"

"The meaning, however mysterious it may appear upon the surface of my speech, it shall be a part of the, perhaps, short period of my existence to develop. Know then, ATUF, that from the first moment I beheld ZEMIRA, like you, struck with her charms, and fascinated with her accomplishments, I viewed her in the light of a successful rival."

"Proceed," said ATUF, "I am all attention."

"Every day's conversation with her made me better acquainted with my danger; my confidence in the power of my own attractions receded every hour, as she informed me of the circumstances attendant upon her situation, and, with that generous confidence inherent to noble minds, declared, while she abhorred your libertine principles, the impression which your person and talents had made upon her heart."

"Did the lovely ZEMIRA entertain so favourable an opinion of me?" cried ATUF.

"You know she did," returned CANARA; "you have already acknowledged that you knew it; therefore abandon not that sincerity which, even while suffering from its effects, I have commended. ZEMIRA, although the votary of love, was virtue personified. In her distress, she flew to me for advice and refuge. I will now imitate you in sincerity, and freely own, that the idea of banishing a dangerous rival from the *Zenana* first inspired me with the design

of facilitating her escape; the hope of punishing you, although a secondary consideration, when I enjoyed that reflection, stimulated my ardour."

"How could she find the means to leave this place?" said ATUE.

"I procured her the disguise, and found for her the means. The funeral of ZARIASPE afforded her an opportunity, and, closely shrouded as one of the mourners, she availed herself of it. At the instant your slaves returned from an unsuccessful search after her, I considered my triumph as complete."

"Could you," said ATUE, "be so cruel to me?"

"Rather say, so just to myself. The daughter of a chief far your superior considered herself as fully justified in revenging an insult offered both to her person and her love. I enjoyed your distress, heard your execrations with pleasure, saw your grief without emotion, and now congratulate both you and myself that I carried my revenge no further."

"Whatsoever reason you have to congratulate yourself, CANARA, I feel little inclination to join you. I may, perhaps, upon reflection, considering your injuries, applaud your justice, but, at the same time, must inform you, that your machinations have not only destroyed my peace of mind, but most probably involved my life."

"I would," returned CANARA, with the greatest animation, "guard your life much more sedulously than I would my own. To speak peace unto your mind, to quiet your apprehensions, to inform you of your safety, was the purpose of my intrusion; for know, ZEMIRA lives!"

"How is it possible you should know this?" said ATUE.

"By ocular demonstration," returned CANARA. "I have seen her."

"Seen ZEMIRA? When? Where? How?"

"I have within this hour seen ZEMIRA. I have implored her pardon for the manner in which I represented her to your father, and promised her to procure an interview with you, which I have, at the risk of my life, effected."

"Impossible!" cried ATUE.

"It may be incredible," continued CANARA; "but it is by no means impossible, as I shall instantly demonstrate; therefore follow me."

"Can we pass the guards?"

"Certainly you cannot!" exclaimed DARA, who now entered, attended by his principal domestics and the officers of justice, and followed by a great number of slaves. "One outrage has been already committed during my short absence; let it be my care to prevent another: therefore instantly deliver up your daggers."

ATUE and CANARA threw their weapons on the floor.

"Now," continued DARA, "officers of justice approach, and manacle these culprits."

"For myself," said CANARA, "the situation in which I am to be placed is, in my present frame of mind, totally immaterial: but would you, O sage DARA, manacle your son?"

"I would," cried DARA, "and in those shackles drag him before the Rajah, who will soon arrive at this palace."

"But," continued CANARA, "if I can proclaim his innocence"———

"Innocence!" returned DARA; "Is not your being in this place a proof of his guilt?"

"What guilt?" said CANARA.

"Resistance to my positive commands."

"This," she continued, "is but a minor consideration. The guilt of this resistance I take upon myself. Stimulated by the importance of my mission, and aided by the cowardice of your officers, the guilt, if any, is wholly mine, as is also the more serious crime of prevarication to you this morning."

"You shall share the punishment betwixt you," said DARA; "therefore drag them before the Rajah."

"Whom, armed with conscious innocence," said ATUE, "we fear not to approach."

"If something may be allowed for jealousy on my part, we certainly do not," continued CANARA; "for although the sage DARA is not, at this moment, sufficiently cool to listen to the voice of parental affection or of reason, before the Rajah I have a secret to disclose which would, had I been permitted calmly to state it (I think he will declare), have rendered his interference unnecessary."

(*To be continued.*)

"DINE WITH THE DUKE."

THE late Mr. Samuel Richardson, speaking, in a letter to Mr. Stinstra, of his father, says,

"His skill and ingenuity, and an understanding superior to his business,* with his remarkable integrity of heart and manners, made him personally beloved by several persons of rank, among whom were the DUKE of MONMOUTH and the first EARL of SHAFTSBURY, both so noted in our English history. Their known favour for him having, on the duke's attempt on the crown, subjected him to be looked on with a jealous eye, notwithstanding he was noted as a quiet inoffensive man, he thought proper, on the decollation of the first-named unhappy nobleman to quit his London business, and to retire into Derbyshire, though to his great detriment; and there I and three other children out of nine were born."

We have quoted this passage for two reasons; first, because an observation occurs upon it, that it is not very likely that a man in his way of life should have so companionable an intimacy with the DUKE of MONMOUTH and the EARL of SHAFTSBURY, as to subject him to danger on that account, had he not entered further into their political views; and, secondly, admitting this proposition, to shew, that from the sedulous industry with which the duke and the earl endeavoured to ingratiate themselves among the lower order of the people, to court their applause, and to become familiar with their habits, the vernacular phrase,

"TO DINE WITH THE DUKE"

is derived.

Toward the close of the reign of Charles, the numerous parties which the Restoration had in some degree repressed began to revive; and although the object of domestic politics was changed, the humours of the people continued the same, and expanded in murmurs, and sometimes in efforts much more energetic. These malcontents were joined by all those who thought that their loyalty and their services had either been negligently passed over, or, according to their own estimation of them, not been rewarded in the manner which their importance merited.† These were further increased by a great number of cavalier officers, who had, many of them, spent fortunes in the service of the monarch, been actively employed, and were, in the end, but very slenderly remunerated.*

These were the men that, when the Duke of Monmouth first began to expand his views, were courted by the Earl of Shaftsbury: but although their wants were great, their integrity and loyalty were, generally speaking, inflexible: they were therefore received with such coldness by the duke, who had a house in Pall-mall which overlooked the Park, that if they had met much better company than generally resorted to it, it was impossible they could have repeated their visits. When the pride of these veterans forced them to withdraw themselves from his table, though they were frequently in want of a dinner, they used, perhaps to shame

* That of a joiner.

† The claimants for different services shrunk, in many instances, abashed from the stern integrity of the EARL OF CLARENDON; but when a ministry more relaxed in morals succeeded, became extremely troublesome. The DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM and his friends are said, at one time, to have been almost wholly employed in answering these kind of applicants. Some they paid with *wit*, many with *promises*, and a few obtained more substantial *rewards*: yet all the skill of the ministers could not ward the stigma of *ingratitude* from fixing on the character of the monarch; though it must be observed, that many of the claims were idle, trivial, or ridiculous.

Addison seized the hint which his knowledge of the frivolity of many afforded, and has given to these *demands* a humorous turn: one was,

"For having publicly cursed the Protector on a bowling-green;"

another,

"For having *cuckolded* Sir W. C——, a notorious roundhead," &c. &c.

* These, some of the most valuable of his majesty's subjects, we are sorry to observe, were not treated with that liberality, by the dramatic poets of those times, which their merit and their misfortunes seemed to demand. If any thing could add to the disgust which the want of principle that forms so prominent a feature in the character of Dryden has created, it would be his endeavours, in more than one of his plays, to render the poverty which, we fear, was concomitant to *Low Country Soldiers*, and the military principles which he chose to personify, contemptible and obnoxious. Other writers of less genius followed his example, and endeavoured to hold up to ridicule a class of men whom, in the hour of danger, they had thrust forward, and behind whom they had skulked for security.

him, to assemble in the Mall, St. James's Park, at the noon-tide hour, where they were accustomed to walk up and down till the time arrived when they could with propriety retire to the coffee-houses.

This they used satirically to call dining with the DUKE OF MONMOUTH: and in process of time the phrase obtained: so that to this hour, when a man, for whatsoever reason, chooses to walk the park instead of to eat, we say he is gone to

DINE WITH THE DUKE.

LORD FALMOUTH.

One anecdote as naturally produces another as a *hen* an *egg*, or an *egg* a *chicken*. Stories, it has been observed, are frequently enclosed like a *nest of boxes*. There are many, we hope, yet alive, who, at the time when the late LORD FALMOUTH was a Mall lounger, must remember him: indeed, few that had marked the singularity of his morning-dress can forget him. This dress generally consisted of a pair of gaudy-coloured breeches *faded*, a *soiled* white waistcoat, over which was thrown a loose great coat, generally brown, but no under coat did he wear. His hat and wig were concomitant to his drapery, and he always appeared as if he had been walking in a dusty road. In this garb his lordship had, one day, seated himself on a bench in St. James's Park, and was, probably, contemplating the *lovely objects* that flitted before his sight, when an old gentleman, whose appearance immediately announced his profession to be military, and on whose countenance distress was depicted in pretty legible characters, seated himself by him. The peer and the officer soon engaged in conversation, and seemed so well satisfied with each other, that the Horse Guards clock struck three unnoticed by either. The discourse still continued, till, upon another summons from the clock, the officer observed, "I suppose, sir, like me, you mean 'to dine with the Duke.'"—"No, sir," replied the peer, "I do not mean to dine with the duke; a very good dinner waits me at a friend's in this neighbourhood, where I have interest sufficient to introduce you." Few words serve to conclude a bargain of this nature at four o'clock. Lord Falmouth and the officer proceeded to St. James's-square, where, if the latter was surprised to be ushered into a magnificent house, he was still more so to find his new acquaintance the master of it. He dined, however, much to his satisfaction. Lord F. was charmed with the elegance of his conversation and manners; and when the hour of separation arrived, he said to him, "Sir, I must hear no more of dining with the duke; his grace shall not take you from me. I must, therefore, insist, that you make this house your own. Whether I am in town or out, a table is always kept for my friends, where a cover shall be daily laid for you; and we shall think ourselves honoured by your company." It is further said, that the officer availed himself of this advantage through life.

M.

REMARKS *on the* REFUSAL *of* LEGAL TOWER HALFPENCE.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *February 9th*, 1808.

YOU will not, I am sure, deem these few lines intrusive on the page of your useful and entertaining Miscellany, because it cannot have escaped your observation, that a very considerable impediment has, within this last month, been thrown in the way of *petit traffic*, by the lower order of shopkeepers, victuallers, and, indeed, by all that are in the constant habit of receiving and paying the copper coin of this realm, refusing to take the OLD HALFPENCE, coined at the Tower, even within the limited number prescribed by the PROCLAMATION, to which I shall presently advert.

Now, sir, as I live in the centre of a most populous manufacturing district, and have been obliged, in some degree, to observe the effects of this illegal refusal, I can correctly state, that it has been attended with the greatest inconvenience, and productive of the greatest confusion, in an adjacent market and its vicinity: and that, beside the suspension it has occasioned to trade, the loss of time, &c. &c. it has been a source of contentions innumerable, many of which have hardly yet subsided, notwithstanding the notice contained in the cautionary bills issued by the LORD MAYOR, and from all the PUBLIC OFFICES, and posted in all parts of the metropolis.

Those bills most correctly state the inconvenience that has arisen by evil-disposed persons confederating to prevent the circulation of the LEGAL COPPER MONEY of this realm, *coined* at his

Majesty's Mint, which by such confederates have been called *old halfpence*, who are, in consequence of their perseverance in such misconduct, threatened with prosecution to the utmost rigour of the law; which declaration brings me to what may be termed the *law of the case*, and induces me to quote the subsequent passage from Blackstone, which I shall follow by a few short observations.

Speaking of the money, the learned judge says, "With regard to the materials, Sir Edward Coke lays it down,* that the money of England must either be of gold or silver: and none other was ever issued by the royal authority till 1672, when copper farthings and halfpence were coined by King Charles II. and ordered by proclamation to be current in all payments, under the value of six pence, and not otherwise."—*Vide Blackstone's Commentaries*, vol. i. p. 277.

For some reasons, which it is not necessary here to state, the progress of copper money (in modern times, for the Romans circulated it in great abundance) was slow in this country. Queen Elizabeth always expressed the greatest reluctance to its issue; and it was not until the improved state of traffic rendered such a medium absolutely necessary, to counteract the fraudulent effect of *tradesmen's tokens*, then daily accumulating, that Charles II. thought proper to *legalize*, and, if I may use the expression, *naturalize* it.

From the year 1672,† copper became the current coin of the realm; and as the advantages derived from it have been progressively increasing, it is, perhaps, as a ready mean of traffic, more useful than either gold or silver, as these precious metals are represented by paper, which copper cannot be; and therefore the inconvenience of refusing the latter, even if, as a tender, it was *legalized* to a much higher sum than is stated in the proclamation, ought to be considered as a very serious offence.

That it is so, in the present state of the law upon it, I shall endeavour to shew, by the punishment annexed to it; for whether the refusal arises from contumacy in the individual, or confederacy among many, it is, as I take it, equally the subject of indictment. Indeed, for this *high misdemeanor* a still more serious process might be instituted, by the filing a criminal information against the offending parties.

Proclamations are a part of the *jura summæ majestatis*, or rights of the king's empire or dominion, which (says Hale) "do more immediately respect the well-ordering of a kingdom, and preserving it in peace and tranquillity, and in many instances are to be taken for laws;" of which those respecting the circulation of the coin are among the most important, and the counteraction of which subjects the offenders to the criminal processes that have been already mentioned.

When combinations and confederacies arise, mischievous in their consequences as those which have produced the wide-extended evils resulting from the refusal of *legal Tower halfpence*, it is natural to endeavour to trace them to their source.

The source of those now operating I find to have been a most *insidious* and *illegal* advertisement that appeared in a newspaper largely circulated in *ale-houses*, *gin-shops*, &c. among the lowest class of the people.

This paper, upon which I have long had my eye, I know to be, in many respects, equally detrimental to the principles of the manufacturing and labouring orders of the people in the metropolis, and disgraceful to the diurnal press. On this interesting subject I shall not, however, make any further remarks in this letter, because I hope and trust it will be more effectively animadverted upon in *another place*.

Respecting the mischievous tendency of the general refusal of *legal coin* that arose from the advertisement alluded to, I have already stated my observations: those, if they wanted corroboration, might, from the numerous applications which have, during this opposition to the proclamation, been made to the public offices, fully obtain it.

I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

H. R.

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* 2 Inst. 577.

† Such was the difficulty with respect to procuring small change in a period much antecedent, that, in 1636, Charles I. granted a patent to *Lord Matravers*, and that eternal schemer *Sir Francis Crane*, for the sole coinage of copper halfpence and brass farthings. The latter were, in their composition, so bad, as to give rise to the saying, "Your goods are not worth a *brass farthing*."

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Landing of Julius Cæsar, A.C. 55, to the Invasion of the Saxons, A.D. 449.

(*Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.*)

(*Continued from page* 35.)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

Liquors of the ancient Britons.

AS we have every reason to suppose that water was the original beverage of all nations, it follows that this was likewise the liquor of our ancestors. Not long after, we are led to conclude, from the similar customs of other infant states, that they began to drink the milk, and perhaps the blood of animals mixed with milk: which custom Virgil, in his Georgics, attributes to the early Romans. If we could believe *Solerius*, some of the Britons who inhabited Ireland were such horrid savages, that they even drank the blood of their enemies whom they had slain in battle. But this is hardly credible, as are several other things which this writer says of the extreme barbarism of the people of Ireland, with whom the Romans were but very little acquainted.

However this may be, it is evident, from history, that very few nations continued long unacquainted with the use of fermented liquors, which served to warm and strengthen their bodies, as well as to exhilarate their spirits—That the ancient Britons were so far from being strangers to such liquors, when they were first invaded by the Romans, intemperance is urged against them as one of their natural vices.

Mead.

Mead, before the introduction of agriculture into this island, or honey diluted with water, was, probably, the only strong liquor known to its inhabitants, as it was to many other ancient nations in the same circumstances. This continued to be a favourite beverage amongst the ancient Britons and their posterity, long after they became acquainted with other liquors. The *mead-maker* was the *eleventh* person in dignity in the courts of the ancient princes of Wales, and took place of the physician.*

Beer and Ale.

After the introduction of agriculture, beer or ale became the most general drink of all the British nations who practised that art, as it had been of all the Celtic people on the continent. The method by which our ancestors made their ale is thus described by *Isidorius* and *Orosius*:—"The grain is steeped in water, and made to germinate, by which its spirits are excited, and set at liberty; it is then dried and ground; after which it is infused in a certain quantity of water, which, being fermented, becomes a pleasing, warming, and intoxicating liquor." This ale was sometimes made of wheat, oats, and millet, but most commonly of barley.

Wine.

If the Phœnicians or Greeks imported any wine into Britain before Cæsar's invasion, it was in very small quantities: the great probability is, that they did not import any, finding they could barter for their tin, hides, &c. &c. with brass and trinkets of no great value. After the invasion, we find that wine was not only imported from the continent in considerable quantities, but some successful attempts were made to cultivate vines and make wine in Britain.†

Meals, Mode of Eating, &c.

The ancient Britons ate only twice a day, making a slight breakfast in the forenoon, and a supper towards evening, when the labours and diversions of the day were closed—the last was their chief meal, at which, when they

* Leges Hoeli Dha. l. i. c. 22.

† That vines might have thriven at that time in Britain is very probable, from those changes in climate which will, for the most part unaccountably, happen in the course of ages. Beside, countries grow warmer or cooler from their cultivation. Jamaica, in point of heat, could not be endured little more than half a century ago. France produced no wine in the time of the Romans. The Tyber and *Pontus Euxinus* were, according to Juvenal and Ovid, occasionally frozen, which never happens at present; as was the Adriatic in the eighth century: nay, it is not improbable that vines may now thrive in this country under southern aspects and particular cultivation.

had an opportunity, they ate and drank with great freedom, and sometimes to excess.*

On these occasions the guests sat in a circle upon the ground, with a little hay, grass, or the skin of some animal under them, and a low table or stool was set before each person, with a portion of meat allotted to him. In this distribution, they never neglected to set the largest and best pieces before those who were most distinguished for their rank, their exploits, or their riches. Every guest took the meat that was set before him in his hands, and, tearing it with his teeth, fed upon it in the best manner he could. If any person found a difficulty of separating any part of the meat with his hands and teeth, he made use of a large knife, which lay in a particular part of the room for the benefit of the whole company. The servants and children of the family stood behind the guests, ready to help them to any thing they wanted.†

The dishes on which the meat was served up, were either of wood, or earthen ware, or a kind of baskets made of osiers; in which manufacture the Britons excelled any other country in Europe. Their drinking vessels were, for the most part, made of the horns of oxen and other animals: but those of the Caledonians consisted of large shells, which are still used by some of their posterity in the highlands of Scotland. The *horns*, too, are likewise to be found in many parts of Ireland, descending in some families, like heir-looms, for many generations. They likewise use them in the public breweries of Ireland, to try the quality of the different ales.

Diversions of the ancient Britons.

The amusements of our ancestors, we are told, consisted of feasting, music, and dancing; particularly their martial dancing, which was performed by moving to quick measure, surrounded by sharp-pointed swords and spears, which they performed with great grace and agility. This species of entertainment may be seen to great advantage at several of the foreign fairs, and has often been exhibited, not many years back, at Sadler's Wells and the country fairs of England.

Hunting, as it was a kind of apprenticeship to war, was likewise a favourite diversion: By this they freed their country from many destructive animals, as well as procured others for their daily subsistence.

The British youth likewise excelled in all the athletic exercises—such as swimming, leaping, running, wrestling, throwing the stone, darting the lance, riding, driving the chariot, &c. &c. &c. Both Herodian and Dio take notice of the swiftness and dexterity of the Britons.

"If we fly" (says the gallant Boadicea to her army, when she fought the last battle for her life and throne), "we are so swift of foot, that the Romans cannot overtake us; if they fly, they cannot escape our pursuit: we can likewise pass over our rivers by swimming, which the Romans hardly dare to do in boats."

Funerals of the ancient Britons.

They burned their dead bodies on funeral piles; and it was the custom to throw into these piles many of those things and animals which the deceased most delighted in. In some particular cases, their nearest relations and friends flung themselves into the flames, under a persuasion that they should go and live with their friends in a future state. But this was neither general, nor was it an act of their religion; it arose rather from an heroic affection to the deceased, and, as such, had its occasional admirers and followers.

Such was the character of our British ancestors, in which we find, as in the infancy of most states, many plain, simple, and natural manners, where there were little or no temptations to infiame or means to gratify them; on the contrary, many ferocious and vindictive passions, from being under fewer restraints from religion and government, and more influenced by the unsettled state of society. In short, circumstances and events in a great degree remould our conditions and ways of thinking, or, as our great poet of nature says,

"Our judgments are a parcel of our fortunes,
Where *outward* things do so affect the *inward*,
As to suffer all alike." *Shakspeare.*

The period was now arrived when the Britons were no longer to be considered as a province of Rome; and though they were, no doubt, much more polished and refined in most of the arts and sciences in which the Romans excelled all other nations, yet abandoned by them, the Britons sunk into their

* Sibbald, Scotia Illustrata.

† Athæneus—Diodorus Siculus.

original obscurity—indeed much worse, as, enervated by the vices of their conquerors, they lost, in a great degree, that martial spirit, accommodating manners, and inventive resources, which they originally possessed. The cause of this abandonment was as follows:—

The Roman empire, which had diffused slavery and oppression, alternately with peace and the arts of civilization, over so considerable a part of the globe for many ages, was, towards the close of the fifth century, approaching its final dissolution. Italy and the centre of the empire, removed, during so many ages, from all concerns in the wars, had entirely lost the military spirit, and were peopled by an enervated race, equally disposed to submit to a foreign yoke, or to the tyranny of their own rulers. The emperors found they were obliged to recruit their legions from the frontier provinces, where the genius of war, though languishing, was not totally extinct; and these mercenary forces, careless of laws and civil institutions, established a military government, no less dangerous to the sovereign than to the people.

The farther progress of the same disorders introduced the bordering barbarians into the service of the Romans; and these fierce nations, having now added discipline and skill to their native bravery, could no longer be restrained by the impotent policy of the emperors, who were accustomed to employ the one in the destruction of the other. Sensible of their own force, and allured by the prospect of so rich a prize, the northern barbarians, in the reign of Arcadius and Honorius, assailed at once all the frontiers of the Roman empire, and having first satiated their avidity with plunder, began to think of fixing a settlement in the wasted provinces: the more distant barbarians, who occupied the deserted habitations of the former, advanced in their acquisitions, and pressed with their incumbent weight the Roman state, already unequal to the load which it sustained.

The emperors here committed a great mistake, which partly arose from the enervated spirit of the empire; for instead of arming the people in their own defence, which would have inspired them to fight *pro aris et focis*, they recalled all the distant legions in whom they could repose confidence, and collected the whole military force for the defence of the capital and centre of the empire. The necessity of self-preservation had superseded the ambition of power, and the ancient point of honour, of *never contracting the limits of the empire*, could no longer be attended to in this desperate extremity.

Britain, from its situation, was removed from the fury of those barbarous incursions; and being also a remote province, not much valued by the Romans, the legions which defended it were carried over to the protection of Italy and Gaul. But this province, though secured by the sea against the inroads of the greater tribes of barbarians, found enemies on its frontiers, who took advantage of its present defenceless situation. In short, the *Picts* and *Scots*, who dwelt in the northern parts beyond the wall of Antoninus, made incursions upon their peaceable and effeminate neighbours, and, beside the temporary depredations which they committed, threatened the whole province with subjection; or, what the inhabitants more dreaded, with plunder and devastation.

We have, in a former number, given the supposed etymology of the *Picts* and *Scots*:—the former seem to have been a tribe of the native British race, who having been chased into the northern parts by the conquest of Agricola, had there intermingled with the ancient inhabitants. The other, derived from the same Celtic original, had first been established in Ireland, had sent over a colony to the north-west coasts of this island, and had long been accustomed, as well from their old as their new seats, to infest the Roman province by their piracy and rapine. These two tribes, finding their more opulent neighbours exposed to invasion, soon broke over the Roman wall, no longer defended by the Roman arms; and though a contemptible enemy in themselves, met with no resistance from the unwarlike inhabitants.

The Britons, accustomed to have recourse to the emperors for defence as well as government, made supplications to Rome, and one legion was sent over for their protection. This force, small as it was, was an overmatch for the barbarians, repelled their invasion, routed them in every engagement, and having chased them into their ancient limits, returned in triumph to the defence of the southern parts of the empire. Their retreat brought on a new invasion of the enemy—the Britons made

again an application to Rome, and obtained again the assistance of a legion, which, like the former, proved effectual for their relief. But the Romans, now reduced to extremities at home, and fatigued with those distant expeditions, informed the Britons, "that they must no longer look to them for succour, exhorted them to arm in their own defence, and urged, that as they were now their own masters, it became them to protect, by their valour, that independence which their ancient lords had conferred upon them."

That they might leave the island with a better grace, the Romans assisted them in erecting anew the wall of Severus, which was built entirely of stone, and which the Britons had not, at that time, artisans skilful enough to repair—and having done this last good office to the inhabitants, they bade a final adieu to Britain about the year A.D. 448, after having been masters of the most considerable part of it during the course of near four centuries.

But the Britons, incapable of feeling the blessings of emancipation, regarded this present of liberty as fatal to them, and were in no condition to put in practice the prudent advice given them by the Romans, of arming in their own defence. Unaccustomed both to the perils of war and to the cares of civil government, they found themselves incapable of forming or executing any measures for resisting the incursions of the barbarians. Gratian also, and Constantine, two Romans, who had a little before assumed the purple in Britain, had carried over to the continent the flower of the British youth; and having perished in their unsuccessful attempts on the imperial throne, had despoiled the island of those who, in this desperate extremity, were best able to defend it.*

The Picts and Scots finding that the Romans had finally relinquished Britain, now regarded the whole as their lawful prize, and attacked the northern wall with redoubled forces. The Britons, already subdued by their own fears, found the ramparts but a weak defence for them; and deserting their station, left the country entirely open to the inroads of the barbarous enemy: the invaders carried devastation and ruin along with them, and exerted to the utmost their native ferocity, which was not mitigated by the helpless condition and submissive behaviour of the inhabitants.

In this dreadful dilemma, the Britons a third time made application to Rome for support, but in vain: the Romans had no leisure to attend to the complaints of allies, whom generosity alone could induce them to assist. The Britons were, therefore, reduced to despair — they deserted their habitations, abandoned their tillage, and, flying for protection to the forests and mountains, suffered equally from hunger as from the enemy. The barbarians themselves began to feel the pressure of famine in a country which they had so ravaged; and being harassed by the distressed Britons, who dared not resist them in a body, they retreated, for a time, with their spoils into their own country.

The Britons, taking advantage of this interval, returned to their usual occupations; and the favourable seasons which succeeded, seconding their industry, made them soon forget all their past miseries, and restored to them great plenty of all the *necessaries* of life—no more can be reasonably expected to have been possessed by a people so rude, who had not, without the assistance of the Romans, a knowledge of masonry sufficient to raise a stone rampart for their own defence. Yet the monkish historians* who treat of those events complain of the *luxury of the Britons during this period*; and ascribe to this vice, not to their imbecility and improvident councils, all their subsequent calamities.

The Britons, entirely occupied in the enjoyment of the present interval of peace, made no future provision for resisting the enemy, who, invited by their former timid behaviour, soon threatened them with a new invasion. We are not exactly informed what species of civil government the Romans,

* *Foundation of Britanny.* In this emigration of the British youth, a great number of them accompanied their young emperor and countryman, Victor, into Gaul; but their general being afterwards defeated and slain, the unhappy Britons, not knowing what to do, directed their route to the north-west point of Gaul (which was then called *Ammorica*), in hopes of finding the means of passing from thence to Cornwall; but being disappointed of their hopes, and having met with a kind reception from the Belgi, who then inhabited the coast (A.D. 388), they finally settled there, and never returned to their own country:—hence their successors have been ever since called Bretons, and their country Britanny.

* Gildas, Bede, &c.

on their departure, had left amongst them; but it appears probable, that the great men in the different districts assumed a kind of regal, though precarious authority, and lived in a great measure independent of each other.

To this disunion of political councils were also added the disputes of *theology*; for though the Christian religion was then in its infancy in Britain, the *abuse* of it began to appear in subtilties and ridiculous distinctions of creeds; insomuch that the clergy seem to have been more intent on resisting them than in opposing the public enemy. Labouring under these domestic evils, and menaced with a foreign invasion, the Britons only attended to the suggestions of their present fears, and, following the councils of *Vortigern*, prince of Dumnonium, who, though stained with every vice, possessed the chief authority amongst them, they sent into Germany a deputation of their countrymen to invite over the *Saxons* for their protection and assistance.

(To be continued.)

Domestic Anecdotes *of* King William III. *and his* Consort, Queen Mary.

THOUGH Smollet and other French and English historians have, perhaps for their own purposes, spoken of King William as a gloomy and sullen husband, who had not the love or confidence of his wife, the following *authentic* anecdotes prove the contrary; for though he was naturally of a reserved temper, his affections, being founded on system, were more permanent, though not so conspicuous.

When the marriage of the Princess Mary was first suggested to him by his uncle, King Charles II. he opened his thoughts very freely to Sir William Temple, who was then our ambassador at the Hague, on the subject; and they are such as do him the greatest credit as a man of feeling and sentiment.

He acquainted him, "That the greatest things he considered were, the person and disposition of the young lady; for though it would not pass in the world for a *prince* to seem concerned in those particulars, yet for himself, without affectation, he declared that he was so, and in such a degree, that no circumstance of fortune or interest could engage him without those of the person, especially those of humour or disposition — That he may, perhaps, not be very easy for a wife to live with; he was sure he should not be so to such wives as were generally in the courts of this age — That if he should meet with one to give him trouble at home, it was what he should not be able to bear, who was likely to have enough of it abroad in the course of his life;—and that after the manner he was resolved to live with a wife, which should be the best he could, he would have one that he thought likely to live well with him, which he thought chiefly depended upon disposition and education."

He was not disappointed in such a wife, as appears by her letters to him whilst in Ireland, &c. as well as the whole tenor of her life.

In one of her letters to the king when in Ireland, she says,

"I never do any thing without thinking you may be in the greatest danger; and yet I must see company upon my set days, must play twice a week, nay I must laugh and talk, though ever so much against my will. I believe I dissemble very ill to those who know me; at least it is a great constraint to myself; yet I must endure it. All my motions are so watched, and all I do so observed, that if I eat less, or speak less, or look more grave, all is lost, in the opinion of the world: so that I have this misery added to your absence and my fears for your dear person, that I must smile when my heart is ready to break, and talk when my heart is so oppressed I can scarce breathe."

In another letter of her's, on the raising of the siege of Limerick, dated 1st September, 1690:—

"I pray God preserve you from dangers—I hear you expose yourself daily, which puts me in continual pain. A battle, I fancy, is soon over; but the perpetual *shooting* you are now in is an intolerable thing to think on: for God's sake take care of yourself—you owe it to your own sake, to your country, and to all in general: I must not name myself when church and state are equally concerned, yet I must needs say you owe a little care for my sake, who, I am sure, loves you more than you can do me; and the little care you take of your dear person I take to be a sign of

it—but I must still love you more than life."

In another letter, after the battle of the Boyne, dated July 17, 1690, she writes thus:

"How to begin this letter I don't know, or however to return God thanks enough for his mercies: indeed they are too great, if we look on our own deserts—but, as you say, 'It is his own cause;' and since it is for the glory of his great name, he will perfect what he has begun. For myself, in particular, my heart is so full of joy and acknowledgment to that great God who has preserved you, and given you such a victory, that I am unable to explain it."—She then writes him a long detail of the administration of affairs, which she hopes he will approve of, and concludes thus:—"I do flatter myself mightily with the hopes of seeing you, for which I am now more impatient than can be expressed, loving you with a passion which cannot end but with my life."

The king was not insensible to such affection; for as he married her from a principle of liking, he continued it during the course of his life; and after his death, a riband was found tied upon his left arm, with a gold ring appended to it, which retained some hair of the queen's. This was unknown to all the domestics of the court, and was only discovered by the Earl of Portland after the king's decease.

Description *of Mrs.* Vanhomrigh's (Swift's *celebrated* Vanessa) Bower *at* Celbridge.

(By a Gentleman who lately made the Tour of Ireland.)

THIS island (speaking of an island in the vicinity of Celbridge) is little indebted for variety to any inequality in its surface; yet the water with which it is environed, the intermixture of forest trees, and odorous shrubs with which it is planted, and the healthful verdure of the surface, where unsheltered, conspire to bestow on it a very captivating amenity.

Some part of the estate at Celbridge, with the mansion and this island, once belonged to the celebrated Mrs. Vanhomrigh; a name that, probably, would be consigned for ever to its Batavian dullness, but for the pen of Swift, which has conferred immortality on the lady who bore it by the softer and poetical denomination of *Vanessa*. Close to this stream I was shewed this lady's bower, obliged to a small degree of art for having conducted some luxuriant branches of marginal trees for a canopy—for raising a bank of earth by way of seat, covered with such flowers as delight in shade—and for having placed there a few wooden benches about the size of the human body. These have fallen to the ground, less, in appearance, through the lapse of time, than from the reiterated impulse of external concussion.

The laurel tree is the only standard evergreen here, and flourishes near the bower in great abundance; and it was mentioned to me by one of my fellow-travellers, that when Mrs. Vanhomrigh was mistress of Celbridge, she planted a laurel for every brilliant couplet of which Dean Swift, or her own vanity, told her she was the subject, and he the author.—Had the subsequent possessor of Celbridge (continues the tourist) deracinated a laurel for every distich published by *his posthumous editors*, disgraceful to the memory of that singular genius, the island of Celbridge would be destitute of laurel.

On Friendship.

VIRTUE alone is the basis on which friendship can be formed, with any hope of success

Whatever may be the means of obtaining the favour of any one, unless the restraining hand of Virtue influences our actions, we can never hope continually to engage their esteem, much less of subsisting a friendship. Friendship must be mutual; and this admitted, the interests, the pleasures, the sentiments, must coincide. How can a virtuous man enter with satisfaction into the pleasures of the sensualist? he cannot hear the repetition of them without pain—to him the thought of intoxication is brutish.

If the pleasures of the one fail to delight the other, confidence must soon cease, coldness follows, and to coldness not unfrequently contempt succeeds.

Young persons are apt to be dazzled with the appearance of those who are above them in the honours and riches of the world. Their station in life commands respect. On a nearer view of their characters, respect is changed into

esteem, which is soon followed by confidence. On the one part secrets are entrusted, under the supposed influence of friendship, which are no sooner known than revealed, and thus, by coming round to the ears of the informer, undeceive him. He begins to recollect himself; and finds, that what he mistook for friendship was merely a weakness of his own, in relying upon the untried sincerity of his *friend*, and confiding secrets on the ground of friendship, when there really was no such tie existing between them, it not being mutual. And this is not only the case where there is a difference in fortune, but always where there are opposite sentiments, situations, feelings, relations, and interests. It is for this reason friendship is decried by some, as not worthy to be called a virtue, being formed only for secular interests, by those who want the assistance and support of others.

From these hints it is evident, that friendship should be formed between those only whose interests are in some degree the same, and whose sentiments coincide; since all others are sure to end unfortunately, not to say tragically.

G. J.

HYPERCRITICISM *on the* MONTHLY STATE *of* COMMERCE, *as applied to* BANKRUPTCIES, *&c.*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *London, 15th Feb.* 1808.

I AM one among, I doubt not, a great number of your readers, who, contemplating the variety of articles comprised in your Magazine, think many of them highly amusing, and others extremely useful. Alluding to those that come under the latter description, I conceive the report of the Monthly State of Commerce to be one of the most conspicuous. So far the ingenious reporter and myself, as the saying is, "run upon all fours." But see how the best of things may be perverted; a *medicine* may be turned into *a dram*, and *a dram* converted into a *dose of poison;* which I fear will be the case if I do not pull the *check-string*, and give the said reporter a hint to keep on in the course that he begun, and by no means to entangle himself in *lanes* and *crooked turnings*, where he certainly has no *manner of business*, except it be to shew his dexterity in *quill-driving*, at the hazard of leading his passengers strangely *out of the way*.

To say the truth, although I have endeavoured to treat this subject with some degree of pleasantry, I am by no means pleased with the *reporter* for endeavouring to blend the character of the POLITICIAN with those of the MERCHANT and of the PATRIOT, according to the *modern* acceptation of the word. He begins his report of Jan. 20, 1808, thus:—"The long lists of bankruptcies which our late gazettes contain sufficiently evince that our trading people are in a deplorable state at present, without requiring any doleful recitals on our part of the decrease of imports and exports, and the dullness of every branch of manufactures throughout the country."

Assuming, for a moment, this to be the fact, a fact which the present state of Europe has produced, it certainly does not require any *doleful recital*, but ought rather to stimulate *the talents* of the reporter to excite the energy of the people to counteract the combination formed against their commerce abroad, and to produce UNANIMITY, which is better than even COMMERCE, because it soon becomes its creator AT HOME.

But are the long lists of bankruptcies entirely owing to the pressure of the times? We know that *bad times* create bankruptcies; but we also know that bankruptcies frequently produce *bad times*. Let us inquire a little deeper into this matter, and see what has happened in periods antecedent.

In the year 1772, when all the ports of the world were open to our commerce, and our manufactures were in a most flourishing state, the bankruptcies amounted to the unprecedented number of 525.*

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* There were 415 in the year 1726, 466 in the year 1727, and 388 in 1728; in no other year did they ever amount to 300, except in 1763, when they were 301.—Chalmers' Table from 1700 to 1793, in his *Estimate of the Strength of Great Britain*, p. xlvi. ed. 1794.

Numerous bankruptcies are very often both the consequence and the remedy of an overfulness of commercial prosperity, as some disorders of the human constitution proceed from too great a confidence in fullness of health: there is a *plethora* in trade as well as in physics; and it is a curious circumstance, that many of the years redundant in bankruptcies are those when the *commercial habit* was full, the people

1773. The spirit of launching into rash and boundless projects in commerce (such as are now in a greater degree afloat), which were supported by artificial credit, and the madness of towering speculations in the national funds, produced a *general crash*, which was not only felt in this metropolis and country, but extended over Europe.

1778. A year when, notwithstanding the war, commerce flourished to a most extensive degree, the bankruptcies amounted to the extraordinary number of 675: of these, 83 were in the melancholy month of November.

1792. In the month of November this year there were no fewer than *one hundred and five* bankruptcies.

1793. There were in March, 105 bankruptcies; in April, 113; in May, 209; in June, 153; and in July, 108: yet this was a period when the concerns of both merchants and manufacturers were most widely extended; a natural effect of increasing prosperity, though sometimes the cause of ensuing calamity.

From these instances it will be seen, that bankruptcies are *not*, generally speaking, the effect of a stagnation of trade, notwithstanding such is the opinion of your sage commercial reporter. Indeed, if he had attended so much as I have to what is passing in the world, he would have known, that so long ago as 1534 bankrupts were regulated by act of Parliament; that in 1706 other acts passed for the same purpose: but that, although the statute for the prevention of frauds, with respect to bankruptcies, has been several times prolonged, amended, and continued, yet such things as FRAUDS do actually, at this moment, exist; of which I shall, in the note, quote an instance, from the highest authority;* and that to their existence is owing many of those *commercial crashes* over which the reporter so feelingly and properly mourns, and against which he finds it impossible to display to his readers any consolatory intelligence (the energetic measures lately pursued did not come into his head), till he turns their eyes to the Brazils, where, like JASON returning from the *Argonautic* expedition, he hoists the *black flag*, and, with *Sancho*, warns our merchants from going in search of *the Golden Fleece*, and coming home *shorn*.

Perhaps this warning, however insidious, the ingenious reporter may think properly timed: but I cannot, Mr. Editor, bring myself to be of the same opinion. Whatsoever tends to repress the spirit of mercantile adventure, especially at this time, is, I conceive, injurious to the country. It is to the credit of the people, however it might have been intended by the French writer, "that the English is the most speculative and sanguine nation upon earth." From the exertions of men sanguine in their industry, and indefatigable in their spirit of adventure, our present opulence, and the high rank we hold in the commercial scale of nations, are derived: yet still I must allow, that *el Dorado* projects may be carried too far. This has not been done either in the first instance of the reporter, which, indeed, opened to the view a rational and glorious prospect of commercial advantage, nor certainly in the second, in which the course of traffic is likely to be soon settled, regular, and permanent: therefore if the reporter has no observations to make but such as are, like his last, calculated to *freeze* up our ports, to depress the spirit of our merchants, and to unnerve the industry of our manufacturers, I would advise him to withhold them until a more *genial* season, or, at least, until a period when the exuberance of commercial speculation renders them more necessary.

I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

A CITIZEN.

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indolent, and in a proper situation to *bleed freely* when *touched* by *able operators*.

* In the court of Chancery, February 6, it was observed by his lordship, speaking of the bankrupt laws, "that out of *sixty* commissions that had been sealed, not more than *six* or *seven* had been acted upon; and it was evident, that frequent uses had been made of commissions which it never was the intention of the legislature to afford. One instance may explain many:—An individual was extensively indebted, but to none of his creditors, except to his *brother*, in the sum of 100l. That brother sued out a commission, and kept it *in terrorem* over the creditors, until he obliged them to accept *five shillings* in the pound for their debts. Other cases similar in their result had taken place; and so convinced was he of the abuse that so continually attended commissions of bankrupts, that he should exert his best endeavours to remedy and correct it in future."—*General Evening Post.*

MURPHY, who was himself a commissioner, makes Young Philpot (the Citizen) say, "The king has not so good a commission in his gift as a *commission of bankruptcy*."

Account *of* Madeira.

(*From* Johnson's "Oriental Voyager," *just published.*)

At day-light this morning (June 10, 1803) we found ourselves close in with the north-east point of Madeira; and as the sun arose, the whole prospect of Funchal, and the surrounding villas, churches, &c. burst upon our view. This bay has a truly romantic and beautiful appearance. The town (the houses of which are all white, and look remarkably well) lies at the bottom of the bay; and the ground forming the extremities of the latter, rises at first with a gradual, and afterwards with a very steep ascent, in the form of an amphitheatre. From the sea up the steep part, the whole is covered with vineyards, villas, orangeries, churches, and convents, rising in gradation, and forming a most picturesque landscape; while the steep cliffs, raising their fantastic and wood-clad summits above the clouds, majestically crown the whole.

Having, for expedition sake, despatched our boat ashore, with a letter, previously to our anchoring, they thought proper to fire at her from the shore, which obliged the officer to put back to the ship.

After coming to an anchor and saluting the fort, which compliment was returned, the British consul came on board, in whose barge we went on shore, and proceeded to the governor's residence, in order to pay our respects to that gentleman. Here we waited nearly a quarter of an hour in the audience chamber; when at length the doors flew open, and there entered, with a profusion of bows, a splendidly dressed gentleman, to whom we made our obeisance, as well as a company of tars could be expected to do; but what was our surprise, after expending all our *government bows*, when the gentleman informed us, that the governor would wait on us immediately! We stared at each other in silent confusion, in the midst of which the governor actually entered, when a ludicrous interview took place. The conversation was desultory, and little understood by either of the parties: he apologized for his officer having fired at our boat, and paid some compliments to the English nation, to which he said he was much attached; as indeed appeared by a picture, which one of his aides-de-camp shewed us, at the head of the stair-case. Here the governor is represented in council, deliberating whether or not the English troops (which came to occupy Madeira last war) should land. In distant view are the English shipping, the roads, &c. and while the governor is in deep cogitation, a cloud opens, a ray of light from the great luminary darts on his head, and he instantly writes in legible characters, "Let the English land."

We now separated, in order to ramble through the town, which I could soon perceive to be, like most other Portuguese cities, handsome enough *outside*, but disgusting *within!* The streets were narrow and dirty; the houses high and inconvenient; with the inhabitants corresponding, ragged though tawdry, and dirty though proud. Englishmen in general, when they get into a catholic country, immediately visit the convents, monasteries, and churches; not, I believe, through any particular veneration for religion, but sometimes to satisfy an idle curiosity; or perhaps (which is worse) to have a sneer at their superstition. However that may be, we left very few places of the above description unexplored. They seem very glad at the convents to see an Englishman; when they immediately exhibit their artificial flowers, and other curiosities, which he buys at an exorbitant price; for, however the English may be excelled in gallantry by their more polite neighbours, yet, when peeuniary affairs are on the carpet, I'll answer for it they will have the preference, even among the fair-sex.

After seeing all we could in the town, a party of us set out on an excursion to the *Mountain Church*; but not having the precaution to take a guide with us, we followed a wrong route, and having to cross two deep ravines, it was with the utmost difficulty and danger that we got to the top of the mountain. The view from thence is extensive and pieturesque; the town, the roads, Porto Santo, and Desertas, appearing all in distant prospect. We were allowed to go through the church, which, like other catholic places of worship, is covered with paintings representing passages in Scripture. Having got some calabashes of wine, we took leave of this beautiful situation, and the padrés that occupy it; returning to town by the proper beaten track, which, however, is a very steep descent.

On our arrival in town, we were invited to dine with the consul, where we met several of the principal merchants, who seemed to relish very much the society of British tars: so much so indeed, that in the evening, when a little elated with the juice of the grape, several of them jumped into the boats, and came on board with us, where they sat sacrificing at the shrine of Bacchus, till the ship was some miles at sea. They gave us three cheers, when departing in their boats, which we returned from the quarter-deck.

General Sketch of this Island.

Madeira was first discovered by Joas Gonzales Zarco, a Portuguese, on the 2d July, 1419: it is about 55 English miles in length, and 10 in breadth. Funchal is the capital of the island, and residence of the governor. The population, forty years ago, was 60,913 souls.

The weather is, in general, mild and temperate: in summer it is very moderate on the higher parts of the island, whither the better sort of people retire for the season; and in the winter the snow remains there for several days, whilst it is never known to continue above a day or two in the lower parts. The common people of this island are of a tawny colour, and well shaped; though they have large feet, owing, perhaps, to the efforts they are obliged to make in climbing the craggy paths of this mountainous country.

Their faces are oblong; their eyes dark; their hair naturally falls in ringlets, and begins to crisp in some individuals, which may be owing to intermarriages with negroes: in general they are hard featured, but not disagreeable. Their women are too frequently ill-favoured, and destitute of the florid complexions of northern ladies: they are small, have prominent cheek-bones, large feet, an ungraceful gait, and the colour of the darkest brunette. The just proportion of their bodies, the fine form of their hands, and their large lively eyes, seem in some measure to compensate for these defects.

The labouring men, in summer, wear linen trowsers, a coarse shirt, a large hat, and a long cloak, which they sometimes carry over their arm. The women wear a petticoat, and a short corselet, or jacket, closely fitting their shapes, which is a simple, and often not an inelegant dress. Those that are unmarried tie their hair on the crown of their head, on which they wear no covering. The country people are exceedingly sober and frugal; their diet, in general, consisting of bread and onions, or other roots, and very little animal food. Their common drink is water, or an infusion of the remaining rind or skin of the grape (after it has passed through the wine press), which, when fermented, acquires some tartness or acidity, but cannot be kept very long. The wine for which the island is famous, and which their own hands prepare, seldom, if ever, regales them. Their principal occupation is the planting and raising of the vines; but as that branch of agriculture requires little attendance, as the warmth of the climate renders great provision against the inclemencies of the weather unnecessary; these circumstances, and the ease with which the cravings of appetite are satisfied, must tend to render the inhabitants indolent, especially when not stimulated to industry by an active government. The vineyards are held only on an annual tenure, and the farmer reaps but four-tenths of the produce; four-tenths are paid in kind to the owner of the land, one-tenth to the king, and one-tenth to the clergy. Oppressed as they are, however, they have preserved a high degree of cheerfulness and contentment; their labours are commonly alleviated with songs, and in the evening they assemble from different cottages to dance to the drowsy music of the guittar. The inhabitants of the towns are more ill-favoured than the country people, and often pale and lean.

The men wear French clothes, commonly black, which do not seem to fit them, and have been in fashion in the polite world about half a century ago. Their ladies are delicate, and have agreeable features: but the characteristic jealousy of the men still locks them up, and deprives them of a happiness which the country people, amidst all their distresses, enjoy. Many of the better sort of people are a kind of *petite noblesse*, which we would call *gentry*, whose genealogical pride makes them unsociable and ignorant, and causes a ridiculous affectation of gravity. The landed property is in the hands of a few ancient families, who live at Funchal, and in the various towns on the island.

Madeira consists of one large mountain, whose branches rise every where

from the sea towards the centre of the island, converging to the summit, in the midst of which is an excavation called the *Val* by the inhabitants, always covered with a fresh and delicate herbage.

The stones on the island seem to have been in the fire, are full of holes, and of a blackish colour: in short, the greater part of them are lava. The soil of the whole island is a tarras mixed with some particles of clay, lime, and sand, and has much the same appearance as some earths on the island of Ascension. From this circumstance, and from the excavation on the summit of the mountain, it is probable that in some remote period a volcano has produced the lava and the ochreous particles, and that the *Val* was formerly the crater.

Many rivulets and brooks descend from the summits in deep chasms or glens, which separate the various parts of the island; the beds of the brooks are in some places covered with stones of all sizes, carried down from the brows of the precipices by the violence of the winter rains or floods of melted snow. The water is conducted by wears or channels through the vineyards, where each proprietor has the use of it for a certain time. Plantations of eddoes are common on this island, whose roots are eaten by the country people, and whose leaves serve to feed the hogs. The sweet potatoe is planted for the same purpose, and makes a principal article of diet; together with chestnuts, which grow in extensive woods on the higher parts of the island, where the vine will not thrive. Wheat and barley are likewise sown, especially in places where the vine is decaying through age; but the crops do not produce above three months' supply, and the inhabitants are obliged to have recourse to other articles of food, besides importing considerable quantities of provisions from North America in exchange for wine.

The great produce of Madeira is the wine, from which it has acquired fame and support. Where the soil, exposure, and supply of water will admit, the vine is cultivated. One or more walks, about a yard or two wide, intersect each vineyard, and are included by a stone wall two feet high. Along these walks, which are arched over with laths about seven feet high, they erect wooden pillars at regular distances, to support a lattice work of bamboos, which slope down on each side of the walk, till it is only a foot and a half or two feet high, in which elevation it extends over the whole vineyard. The vines in this manner are supported from the ground, and the people have room to root out the weeds that spring up among them. In the season of the vintage they creep under this lattice-work, cut off the grapes, and lay them into baskets, some bunches of these grapes weigh six pounds and upwards. Ripening the grapes in the shade contributes to give the Madeira wines that excellent flavour and body for which they are so remarkable. The enclosures of the vineyards consist of walls, and hedges of prickly pear, pomegranates, myrtles, brambles, and wild roses. The gardens produce peaches, apricots, quinces, apples, pears, walnuts, chestnuts, and many other European fruits, together with now and then some of the tropical plants, such as bananas, guavas, and pine apples.

All the common domestic animals of Europe are likewise found at Madeira: and their mutton and beef, though small, is very well tasted. Their horses are small, but surefooted, and with great agility climb the difficult paths, which are the only means of communication in the country. They have no wheel carriages of any kind; but in the towns they use a sort of dray or sledge, formed of two pieces of plank joined by a cross piece, which make an acute angle before: these are drawn by oxen, and are used to transport casks of wine, and other heavy goods, to and from the warehouses.

The animals of the feathered tribe, which live wild here, are more numerous than the wild quadrupeds; there being only the common grey rabbit here, as a representative of the last-mentioned class. Tame birds, such as turkeys, geese, ducks, and hens, are very rare, which is, perhaps, owing to the scarcity of corn.

There are no snakes whatsoever in Madeira; but all the houses, vineyards, and gardens swarm with lizards. The friars of one of the convents complained to Mr. Forster, that these vermin destroyed the fruit in their gardens: they had, therefore, placed a brass kettle on the ground to catch them, as they are constantly running about in quest of food; and as, when once in the kettle, they cannot get back again, on account of the smoothness of its sides. The shores of Madeira, and the neighbouring isles, are but very indifferently

supplied with fish: consequently, in order to the rigid observance of Lent, they are forced to import dry fish from Newfoundland, and pickled herrings from Gottenburg.

The appearance of Funchal bay is very singular by night, as well as beautiful by day: the lights rising one over another, up to the Mountain Chapel, have a very pleasing effect.

The air of this island is so clear and salubrious, that there are always a great number of invalids from the northern parts of Europe residing here; especially those who have pulmonic complaints. It is not, however, exempted from fevers and other continental diseases; for I was told by an English physician, a resident on the island, that during the months of September and October, 1802, it had been visited by the same epidemic catarrhal fever which made such ravages in the months of December, January, and February following, in England and on the continent.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1808.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners. Intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by, or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Adorned with numerous Views, Portraits, and Monuments. A new edition, with a great many valuable additions. In four volumes, quarto. Volumes II. and III.

IT is with a degree of pleasure concomitant to the avidity with which we have, through life, attended to antiquarian researches, that we open this, the second volume of a work, the former edition of which, we well know, had obtained, and long enjoyed, that approbation which the importance and curiosity of its contents so justly merited; though it is with an equal degree of pain that candour obliges us, in some instances, to reprobate, where we had much rather unequivocally have commended. Of its original compiler and editor we have, in our review of the first volume,* already spoken: we there slightly marked the eccentricities of his character, and discriminated his genius as it operated upon his pursuits: therefore, to what we have already said respecting him, we have nothing to add, which could by any effort of ingenuity be brought to bear upon a review of this nature: but with the present editor, Mr. EDWARD JEFFREY, we must, before we proceed to a regular examination of this volume, have a few words; or, rather, in the first instance, it would, perhaps, be better to attend to a part of what he says for himself, in the advertisement prefixed.

"The uncommon degree of favour which the first volume of this collection has experienced, and the addition of so many truly respectable names to the list of subscribers since its appearance, have relieved the editor and publisher from the doubt and anxiety which oppressed him during the formation of the plan, the arrangement of the materials, and the publication of the work."

We therefore, as we consider the undertaking to be both important and laudable, would just hint, that it is not every vestige that may be raked out of the rubbish of antiquity that is fit (we mean fit in point of consequence and utility) to meet the eye of the public.

* See European Mag. Vol. LI. pp. 119, 211.

We remember to have seen, in a lumber room adjacent to the Exchequer Court, heaps of records, of, probably, high antiquity, mingled together in one common mass: but surely no one would ever think of publishing any of them, because they related to the dry detail of fiscal proceedings, of little use in point of legal practice, and in point of entertainment of still less. We mention this to introduce a hint, that it requires considerable discrimination to arrange the materials of such a work as this which we are now considering; and, perhaps, the art of *rejection* is to an editor to the full as valuable as the art of *blotting* to an author. We hinted, or rather insinuated, in our review of the first volume, that we considered the "Rules for drawing Caricatures, with an Essay on comic Panting," as so much *buckram* and *stay-tape* in a tailor's bill, when those *latent* articles were used or charged; and we are not much better pleased with the publication, *at full length*, of the Bills of Mortality for the year of the Great Plague, and of the exact relations of the great fire in the following year, in the present, because, in the first instance, the totals would have sufficed, and, in the second, those relations may be found in other works, perhaps not quite so full, but certainly to the *full* as *satisfactory*.

Having made these few observations, which the subjects alluded to elicited, we now proceed to the more agreeable task of stating, or rather congratulating Mr. J. that, through the kindness of his friends and patrons, he has been able to present to the public a variety of new articles, some of which are important, some extremely curious, and some very singular.

The first in this volume may be termed a state paper; for it is a "Report of the Sub-Committee to the House of Commons on the Revenue, State of the Army and Navy, anno 1654. — *Copied from a very curious MS. in the Collection of the late Lord Foley.*"

This, although a comparatively recent, is, indeed, a very curious paper, and, in our opinions, very necessary to be read by all Christian people, as a *sedative* to repress their turbulent humours, and introduce *calmness* and *tranquillity* into the *constitution*; which is an observation that will not apply to some that we shall subsequently *have* occasion to pass over.

The first object of this report seems to have been, "For the maintenance of the Lord Protector;" and the first article the following:

"First, for those that are proper for the Lord Protector's revenue, yor Committee offerr it as their humble opinion, that *noe value* bee sett upon Whitehall, the Cockpitt, the Tennis Court, Scottland-yard, the *Slaughter-house*, the Tilt-yard, Spring-garden, with their, and every of their appertenaunce; but that they bee from tyme to tyme *for the use* of the Lord Protector.

"They find to be unsold and excepted from sale by the late acts of parliament for sale of the houses and lands of the *late* King and Queen and Prince, the houses and parke of East Greenwich, with the appertenaunce thereunto belonging; the house and parke at Hampton Court, with severall grounds belonging thereto; also Somersett House, with the appertenaunce thereunto belonging, which were surveyed, and the buildings were valued to be worth 25,969li. 6s. 6d.

"Their opinion is, that they are fitt places for the accomodacion of the Lord Protector; therefore not to bee valued at any grosse summe: yet they may bee allowed towards the revenue, as they are returned in the ————, att the rent of 1,254li. 13s. 4d."

These extracts, short as they are, speak volumes. Had we time and space, our keenest observations could add nothing to their poignancy and effect: we shall, therefore, pass to the next article, which is *from the Harleian Collection*, and consists of an

"Account of the vastly rich Cloaths of the Duke of Buckingham, the Number of his Servants, and of the noble Personages in his Train, when he went to Paris, A.D. 1625, to bring over Queen Henrietta Maria.

["*This is a singular specimen of the luxurious magnificence of that great favourite.*"]

"My Lord Duke is intended to take his journey to Paris, on Wednesday, the 31st of March."

"His Grace hath for his body twenty-seven rich suits, embroidered and laced with silk and silver plushes; besides one rich white satin uncut velvet, set *all over* both suit and cloak with diamonds, the value whereof is thought to be fourscore thousand pounds, besides a feather made with great diamonds; with sword, girdle, hathands, and *spurs*, with diamonds: which suit his Grace intends to enter into Paris with. Another rich suit of purple satin, embroidered all over with rich orient pearls; the cloak made after the Spanish fashion, with all things suitable, the value whereof will be 20,000l. and this is thought shall be for the wedding-day in Paris. His other suits are all as rich as invention can frame, or art fashion. His

colours for the entrance are white pwatchett, and for the wedding crimson and gold,"

The whole of the retinue and establishment of the duke upon this memorable occasion (memorable for the brilliancy of its dawn and the solemnity of its termination), was, as it appears, equal, in point of splendour, to his wardrobe, and seem calculated, even in description, to shine down the tinsel efforts of modern times. The whole of this paper is extremely curious.

The next article is that of the Bills of Mortality during the Great Plague. These occupy no less a space in this volume than *one hundred and seven pages*, which, as we have already observed, we think might have been much better filled. They are succeeded by

" A true and faithful Account of the several INFORMATIONS exhibited to the honourable Committee appointed by Parliament to enquire into the late dreadful burning of the City of London. Together with other Informations touching the Insolency of POPISH PRIESTS and JESUITS, and the INCREASE of POPERY, brought to the Honourable Committee appointed by the House of Commons for that Purpose.

" *Printed in the Year* 1667."

Whether

" London's lofty column to the skies,
Like a tall bully, lifts its head, and lies;"

or, considered as the index of the metropolis, it pointed to the page of truth, is not now very material; but it certainly does appear by this tract, that at the time when this inquiry was begun (25th September, 1666), neither the passions of the committee-men, nor those of the informants, were *sufficiently cool* to proceed, with any prospect of success, in an investigation, the object of which was, through the *media* of intricate circumstances, to discover most important facts. Every one in the habit of examining witnesses knows, how likely evidence is to take the colour of the times in which it is given: of this, had we space, we could quote many curious instances, both in Scotland and this country, in which conversations, circumstances, &c. were deposed to, that we now know it was impossible could be true, and wonder that they could have been for a moment believed. Of this nature are, in many respects, the examinations contained in this production, which seem more the emanations of party and of zeal than the sober efforts of judgment and discrimination; and therefore we think it of little value, either in point of information or scarcity.

In this part of the work we have a very curious *coloured* print, from an original picture of *Old Griffier*, painted at the time of the great fire. The scene is the ancient Ludgate, taken at the instant when the gaol adjoining to it fell, and exhibiting to the view old St. Paul's, and old Bow Church in the back ground.

We purposely omit to notice some small articles taken from Stow and Hollingshead's Chronicles, and also the well-known story of the soldier who escaped punishment by hearing, from Windsor Terrace, St. Paul's clock (or, as it is here said, Great Tom of Westminster) strike thirteen, instead of twelve; because, with respect to this, we are a little sceptical. Smith's Antiquities of Westminster would have enabled the editor to correct M. Y. in some particulars about the clock tower, had he looked into that work.

The " Dissertation on the Armorial Ensigns of the County of Middlesex, and of the City and Liberty of Westminster, by Sir John Hawkins," is curious, and the heraldic plate, we conceive, useful.

The attainder of George, Duke of Clarence, A.D. 1477, 17 Edw. IV. *Ex Originali in Turri London*, is accompanied with a portrait of that unfortunate prince; which does not seem to possess any trait of that manly beauty for which the family of York was so celebrated. The charges in this attainder are many of them absurd; as, for instance: —

" He" (the Duke), " saide, and laboured also to be noised by suche his servauntez apte for that work, that the said Kyng owne sovereigne lorde wroght by nygromancye, and used crafte to poyson his subgettes suche as hym plesed, to th'entent to deschaundre the Kyng in the moost haynous wyse he couth, in the sight and conceipt of his subgetts as against hym, thinking that he nelived he dealed with his subgettes as a Xpien Prince.

* * * * * * *

" He shewed also that the Kyng entended to consume him in lyke wise as a candell consumeth in brennyng whereof he wolde in breif tyme quyte hym."

The next seems to be the most material, and, from well known circumstances, the most probable charge.

"And overe this the said Duke, continuyng in his false purpose, opteyned and gate an exemplification undre the Grete Seall of Henry the Sixte, late in dede, and not in right, kyng of this londe, wherein is conteyned alle suche appoyntements as late was made betwene the saide Duke and Margaret, callyng herself Quene of this londe, and other, amonges which it was conteyned, that if the said Herry and Edward his first begoten son died without issue male of theire body, that the said Duke and his heires shulde be kyng of this londe."

From this melancholy subject we turn, with pleasure, to the plate immediately subsequent, which exhibits a view from Constitution Hill, taken in 1735, including Buckingham House. This subject, although not exactly conformable to the principle of the work, we think curious, as it shews the change which that favoured spot has undergone. All that Mr. J. has inserted as a description of Buckingham House, and a great deal more, which we wonder he did not adopt, because it was infinitely more interesting, is to be found in "*London and its Environs described*," vol. ii. p. 39.

To this succeeds a plate containing the portrait of Sir William Walworth, Knight, Lord Mayor of London, anno 1342, in the 5th Richard II. On the flat part of the frame is this inscription, in gold letters:—

"This is the Picter of Sr Wilyam Walworth Knyght
That Kylde Jake Straw the Rebell in Kynge Rychards Sight."

A portrait of Henry VIII. from an original picture on board, accompanies the next article; the preamble to which states, that

"*The following Directions for the different Officers about the Court of King Henry VIII. were drawn up at the Command of that King, by Henry Fitzalan, Earl of Arundel, Lord Chamberlain from* 1526 *to* 1530, *and are copied from a very curious manuscript in the possession of*

Thomas Lloyd, Esq.

"The Booke of Henrie Erle of Arundell Lord Chambr. to King Henrie the eighte, and Copy of a Book signed by his Ma'tie and deliuered to the Erle of Worcestour sometime Lord Chamberlain to his highnes."

These directions, as affording us an insight respecting the *courtly customs* of those times, and of the attendance and observance that were paid to the monarch, are almost as curious as they are copious: they detail the whole minutiæ of the duty of the officers of the court from the knights and esquires to the lower orders; and as we have long understood that

"Courts are the places where best manners flourish,"

we have no doubt but that they formed a code of politeness well adapted to the age in which they were promulgated.

The portrait of Thomas de Woodstock, Duke of Gloucester, gives us but a very inadequate idea of the turbulent spirit that is said once to have overawed the king. He here appears what he really was not, namely, a man bowed with the weight of years. It is said to be well painted, and that no head of the Duke has before been engraved.

A very beautiful and well engraved portrait of King Henry VI. embellishes the copy of that curious MS. in the Cotton library concerning his coronation in France; the whole proceedings respecting which are, as it appears, accurately detailed.

The next article, adorned with the portrait of a lady who, fair as unfortunate, fell a martyr to the caprice of one of the greatest tyrants that ever existed, is "the particular description of the Coronation of Queen Ann, wife to Henry VIII. which was written by a person who lived at that time, and was present thereat."

As it is impossible, and would be unamusing, to quote much of the detail of a procession, which, like all other processions, must have been seen to have been admired, we shall only present the lovely figure of the queen (Ann Bulen), the description of her suite, and the pageants, &c. which hailed the morning of her domination, the evening of which tinged the page of the English history.

"———Then came the *Quene* in a *white litter* of *white cloth* of gold, not covered or bailled, which was led by two palfreis clad in white damaske downe to the ground, head and all, led by her footemen. She had on a kirtle of white cloth of tissue, and a mantle of the same, furred with ermine; her hair hanging down; but on her head she had a coif, with a circlet about it full of rich stones; over her was borne a canopy of cloth of gold, with four gilt staves and four

silver belles; for bearing which canopy were appointed sixteen knights, four to beare it one space on foote, and four another space, according to their own appointment. Next after the Queene rode the Lord Browgh, her chamberlain. Next after him Wm Coffin, master of her horses, leading a spare horse with a side-saddle trapped down with cloth of tissue. After him rode seven ladies in crimson velvet, turned up with cloth of golde and tissue, and their horses trapped with golde; after them two chariots covered with red cloth of golde: in the first chariot were two ladies, whiche were the old Dutchesse of Norfolke and the Marchionesse of Dorset; in the second chariot were four ladies, all in crimson velvet: after them rode seven ladies in the same sute, their horses trapped and all: after them came the *fourth* chariot, all red, with eight ladies, also in crimson velvet: after whom followed thirty gentlewomen, all in velvet and silke, in the livery of their ladies on whom they gave their attendance: after them followed the guarde in coates of goldsmithes worke: in which order they rode forth till they came to Fanchurch,* where was made a pageant all of children apparelled like marchants, which welcommed her to the cittie, with two proper propositions, both in French and in English: from thence she rode to Grace-church corner, where was a costly and marvellous cunning pageant, made by the merchants of the Still-yard; therein was Mount Parnassus, with the fountain of Helicon, which was of white marble, and foar streames without pipes did rise about an ell high, and met together in a little cup above the fountaine, which fountaine ranne abundantly with rackt Reynish wyne till night. On the mountaine sate Apollo, and at his feet Calliope; and on every side of the mountaine sate four muses playing on several sweete instruments, and at their feet epigrams and poesies were written in golden letters, in which every muse, according to her property, praysed the Queene. From thence the Queene, with her traine, passed to Leadenhall, where was a goodly pageant with a tippe and heavenly rose, and under the tippe was a goodly roote of golde, set on a little mountain, environed with red roses and white. Out of the tippe came down a fanleon all white, and set upon the root; and incontinently came down an angell with great melodie, and set a close crown of golde on the falcon's head: and in the same pageant sate St. Ann, with all her issue beneath her: and under Mary Cleophe sate her foare children; of the whiche children, one made a goodly oration to the Queene of the fruitfulness of St. Ann and of her generation, trusting that like fruit should come of her. Then she passed to the Conduit in Cornehill, where were three graces set on a throne, afore whom was the spring of grace continually running wine: afore the fountaine sate A POET, declaring the propertee of every grace: that done, every ladie by herselfe, according to her property, gave the Queene a several gift of grace."

* It will be observed, that the Queen came from the Tower.

The whole of this tract is extremely curious, not only as a display of the procession, but as a picture of local manners and customs, and of the ancient city, when adorned with all its mercantile splendor, and devoted to the most unbounded festivity.

This is followed by

"An Account of the Birth and Christening of the Princess Elizabeth, afterwards Queen of England, of famous Memory, as given by a Person who lived at the Time."

This seems a proper appendage to the former.

A plate of several *Roman styli*, or instruments for writing on wax tablets, and the form of a cross found in a stone in Water-lane, Fleet-street, is followed by a folio drawing by Holbein, of which the following is an account, contained in a letter from Mr. Markland:—

"*To the Editor of the Antiquarian Repertory,*

"SIR,

"The inclosed drawing I purchased in the year 1799, at the sale of the late well-known collector, Mr. Daulby, of Liverpool. Attached to it was the following short note from Captain Grose to Dr. Ducarrel:—

"DEAR DOCTOR,

"HEREWITH you have a drawing of an ancient dagger made by Holbein. It came out of the Arundel collection, and was designed as a model of one intended as a present by Henry VIII. to the French embassador. This was written on a paper on which it was pasted, which the person who gave it me trimmed off.

"I shall have the pleasure of seeing you next week; till then, adieu.

"I am, dear sir,

"Yours, sincerely,

"FRAS. GROSE."

"*Wandsworth, 9th Dec.* 1772.

"*To Dr. Ducarrel.*"

"It is well known, that Holbein's genius was not solely confined to oil painting, as he frequently invented patterns for goldsmiths and enamellors' arts, which were greatly patronized in the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII. Sir Hans Sloane and Inigo Jones had each books of drawings by Holbein in their possession, of weapons, scabbards, hilts, and other military accoutrements. The late Lord Orford purchased a dagger from the Oxford

collection which had belonged to Henry VIII. and which he imagined, with great probability, to have been executed from a design of Holbein. May I not here venture a quære that this was the precise drawing in question?

" I remain, sir,
" Your most obedient servant,
" JAMES H. MARKLAND."

" *Ardwick, Lancashire,*
January, 1807.

There are, in the contemplation of this drawing, two things to be observed, viz. first, the beauty and elegance of the design, and, secondly, the very improved state of the goldsmith's and chaser's arts in this country in the time of Henry VIII. when such a design could be executed.

With respect to the former, the outline, which is evidently intended to be chased or embossed, is exquisite. The ornamental part is in the style of the age when it was invented; which style has not, however ingenious subsequent artists may have been, been much improved in modern times: the figures have a correctness and delicacy such as we have never seen but in the beautiful works of the late Mr. Moser, whose manner of drawing they much resemble. We remember, in his collection, to have seen other ornamental designs of Holbein, but none so highly finished as this. Of the latter, the execution, it is impossible for us to speak, farther than that the artist never would have made such a design, if he had not known persons who were capable of executing it. Indeed, from the technical correctness of all the parts, we conceive that he must have had a workman well acquainted with the art to have assisted him.

The only objection that we can make to the query of Mr. Markland is, that if the late Lord Orford had had the identical dagger of which the plate alluded to is the design, long in his possession, we think we should have heard of it; though certainly not, if it was a late acquisition.

" HERE begynneth the note and trewth of the moost goodly behaviour in the receyt of the Lady Kateryne, daughte unto Phardinand the kyng of Espayn yowen in marriage goinct to Prince Arthure son and heire unto or noble Soferynge of Englond King Henry the VIIth in the XVII yere of his reign."

This article is embellished by a wel drawn and engraved portrait of Queen Katherine; and although we cannot subscribe to the opinion of E. L. that " the elegancies, the luxuries, and general manners" of the court of King Henry VII. are as little known as those of Egbert or Alfred, it is certainly a very curious production, particularly as it is the first, and by far the most perfect specimen of that blandishment of manners which began to operate at a period

" When the tir'd nation breath'd from civil war;"

and unveils the minutiæ of the rise and progress of a transaction which led to, and terminated in, the most important consequences to this country, and indeed to Europe, of any event, except, perhaps, those which we at present feel and deplore. It is, within our limits, impossible to do more than merely inform the reader of the nature of this production; the preface of which begins with a philosophical comparison betwixt the human and the physical system of the earth, as applied to blood and water: it next alludes to the planting of christianity in this island by St. Austin; compliments Rome as the mistress of all christian faith; and then *descends* to eulogize the two kings, Henry and Ferdinand, and, which is very curious, almost in the words that *Shakspeare* gives to QUEEN KATHERINE in the trial scene (*Henry VIII.* act ii. scene 6):

———" Please you, sir,
The king your father was reputed for
A prince most prudent, of an excellent
And unmatch'd wit and judgment. *Ferdinand,*
My father, king of *Spain*, was reckon'd one,
The wisest prince that there had reign'd by many
A year before"———

" Whereupon" (says the author, in conclusion of his preface) " the moost excellent Prince Phardinand, the rehersed king of Espayn, hath honorably and afir truth and justyce wt a right goodly company, in shippes by watr delyvered & sent his daughtr & princesse the Lady Kateryn of whois arryving receite & mariage wt the circumstans thes presant and litle tretes folo'ing is drawen & compiled, conteyning trewly and wtowt fables the very gest and forme of the mat', nothing being in his deds abbreviat, neither by any sup'fluous addic'ons fayn things rep'senting. This said tretise is devyded into V p'ts and smali tcks; the furst

of dep̃ting & arryving; the second, of her receite into the noble cité of London; the IIIde of her mariage and feast royall; the IIII of the justs, banquetts & disguising; the V, of the Princ̃s lamentable dethe and burrying; w^t their sing̃ler titles and chaptuers as afterward seṽally in the book it is appering."

This production is, as we have already observed, extremely curious. Under a form considerably tinctured with the romantic, we have in it, perhaps, the most correct picture extant of the court, and, in some instances, of the civic manners of the age of Henry VII. It contains also a *tragic* story, at once regular and magnificent; and while, in its progress, we contemplate the height of human grandeur, the termination of it forms a moral lesson equally awful and impressive: at the same time, the local notices dispersed in different parts render many of the chapters, on this account, extremely valuable.

To this treatise succeeds an article much more modern, and which was probably thought *wit* at the time it was written, entitled

"MISTRIS PARLIAMENT brought to bed of a MONSTROUS CHILDE OF REFORMATION, &c. &c. &c. By Mercurius Melancholicus.
Printed in the year of the Saints Fear 1648."

There are several other pieces of the same period, which are, we conceive, too recent to be deemed *antiquities*, and too uninteresting to deserve republication. We have now *five* large volumes of such kind of papers before us, which, though they may be valuable as subjects of occasional reference, and perhaps of partial quotation, are too temporary and local to merit a place in any other collection.

(*To be continued.*)

Bath Characters; or, Sketches from Life. By Peter Paul Pallet. Second edition, with many additions; amongst which are a poetical Pump-room Conversation, a new Preface, and an Appendix, containing a Defence of the Work, and a Castigation of its Persecutors. One volume, small 8vo. pp. 132.

We have, we think, seen an advertisement of this work introduced by the emphatical words, "MORE FUN!" Of what nature the fun was that has preceded this second course of GOOD THINGS, we are totally ignorant; and although we love FUN as well as most critics, we have not the temerity to venture a conjecture upon this important, and, to us, *dark* subject: all, therefore, that we can do is, to enjoy the fun that lies so temptingly before us, and, first hinting to the author that there is such a fable as the BOYS and FROGS, endeavour, as briefly as possible, to communicate its effect to our readers.

If the discoveries of Mr. PETER PAUL PALLET (may we, for the *jest's sake*, add PAINTER?*) had gone no further than the observation in the PRŒMIUM, "that, in attacking folly and vice, *ridicule* is oftentimes a more useful instrument than grave reprehension," we should have thought both his *wit* and his *learning* had been employed to little purpose: but we have, in our profound literary and philosophical researches, discovered, that he has looked deeper into human nature; and although we cannot entirely agree with him, that no city in his majesty's dominions requires the application of the *caustic* of ridicule so much as BATH, because we are unfortunate enough to know *another city* that wants it *more*, and has it *less*, yet we still think, although we dislike the word "*humbug*," because it is *not classical*, that his genius may be sufficiently employed on the happy spot which he has chosen for its exertions.

So much by way of PRŒMIUM; for if we stand thus talking in the *porch*, we shall never get into the building: and here we had just *skipped* up the *flight of steps*, and traversed the postscript, which may be termed the *landing-place*, when we find ourselves impeded by the *Preface*, which, to continue the metaphor, may be called THE HALL, because it is, like many *halls* in the country, *adorned* with several *things* that seem to mark the *ostentation* of the proprietor.

Cedite Romani scriptores, cedite Graci.

If Peter's *humour* comes not pat in,
Tho' 'tis not *wit*, it may be LATIN;
If English he disdains to speak,
"Tho' 'tis not *sense*, at least it's GREEK."

However, though this may apply to the *body* (if it was *dry* we should term it the *carcass*) of the work, it has but little to do with what Shakspeare defines

* P.P.P.P. knows, that THE FOUR P's is *a merry interlude* written by John Heywood, 1569.

by the word *tediousness*, the *limbs*, and outward *flourishes*, and P.P.P. calls the preface, which is, as far as we *can learn*, to deprecate the wrath of *the wise*, and defy the indignation of the *otherwise*; a measure that seems both *prudent* and *proper*. Had not the said *P.P.P.* appeared to us as a *great scholar*, as well as a great genius, we should not have noticed trivial errors; but we must now hint to him, that

"That last best refuge of an author's art,"

is a vile parody of

"That last infirmity of noble minds;"

and,

"Thanks to the gods, its *thong* has done *its* duty"

still worse, because it has debased one of the noblest exclamations in the English language, and

"What should be grave has turn'd to farce:"

respecting which, as we will not shock the delicacy of Peter with a most appropriate rhyme that has just come into our heads, we shall make no further observation.

Metaphor is always the refuge of the dull, and therefore we cannot help continuing ours, and calling the poetical introduction the *grand flight* on which the muse of P.P.P. *without invoking* the spirit of ANSTEY, soars to the PUMP-ROOM, and produces a scene in which the Bath characters enter, and begin to colloquize in the following manner: —

"*Ramrod.* Ladies and gemmen, you're *aware*
Of what has caus'd our meeting *here*.
A scribbler vile, with *saucy* quill,
Whose satires eighty pages fill,
Has dar'd with Tox to play the fool,
And turn'd our sports to ridicule.
Say, then, what punishment shall fall
On him who has abus'd us all.
But that due CEREMONIES may
Mark the proceedings of the day,
I take the liberty to state,
A PRESIDENT should regulate
The agitations of debate,
And beg SIR GREGORY to name,
As duly gifted for the same.
All. The vote we second, and declare
SIR GREGORY must take the chair.
Sir Gregory. Excuse me, sirs, the envied sitting,
You'll find one more the chair befitting.
Let Mr. Rattle take it first
—Well, if I must *sumbit*, I must."

Here we must submit, that *first* and *must* are two words "which Heaven decreed should never meet" *in rhyme*.

"*Rattle.* All, Mr. Chairman, I've to say,
IS LAUGH and he LAUGH'd at; that's my way.
The dog is droll, his jokes are true,
Tho' he's attack'd both me and you.
Then let us join a general roar,
And soon of PAUL you'll hear no more."

This may serve as a specimen of the poetry of P.P.P. which, we must observe, has *rythmical* defects for which no humour could compensate, were that property to be found in the dialogue, as it is continued by MRS. VEHICLE, SIGNORA RATTANA, LADY NETTLE, SIR CLERICAL ORANGE, LADY LOFTY, DR. VEGETABLE, DR. FADDLE, the REV. MR. CHIP, and others, who form the *dramatis personæ* of this *five act* COMEDY, if we may so dignify the five scenes that compose the work, and sometimes *the reader*.

Having mentioned the word *humour*, which, leaving *wit* out of the question, is a necessary ingredient in a work of this nature, were we disposed to be *classical*, or, as our readers would say, *coxcomical*, we might quote

"One Aristophanes, a wicked wit,*
Who never heeded grace in what he writ;"

and either compare or contrast him with Plautus and Terence; we might fill our column with the names of Horace, Persius, Juvenal, and a great number of ancient and modern satirists; but it would be to little purpose, because, without having the merit of *originality*, P.P.P. is not like any one of them. HUMOUR, we take it, is the language of character, as WIT is the language of nature. Some attempts at the former, perhaps not altogether unsuccessful, we find in the five dialogues, but of the latter none: such is the distinction betwixt the effusions of an author writing under the impulse of whim, or from the stimulation of genius.

The first scene of this drama is

A PORTICO NEAR ALFRED-STREET, BATH.

Enter Mr. RAMROD *and* TOM RATTLE.

Mr. Ramrod is, we find, master of the ceremonies; who Tom Rattle is

* The appellation WIT is here given to the poet, as we might, without meaning anything, apply *dunce* to Peter,

"To make up the metre."

Aristophanes was more a humourist than a wit: his satires were rather characteristic than verbal.

meant to represent, although, in the course of the dialogue, the word *linnet* might serve as a *little* clue, we do not presume to guess. Before these two geniuses the Bath characters, most of whom we have enumerated, pass in review, and from their remarks upon them much of the *conceit* of the conversation arises.

Whether these PORTRAITS, some of which PETER seems to have drawn with a *red hot poker*, others to be sketched by PAUL in *charcoal*, and the *most finished* to have been *tinted* by PALLET, are correct likenesses, we have had no opportunity to ascertain: speaking, as we do, *at random*, we should rather think they are some of those chimeras which HUDIBRAS or Dr. GALL have *erst* told us,

"————— fly from the skull,
That's *empty* when the *moon*'s at full;"

or, rather, those fantastic ideas that we have occasionally seen deform some of the productions of *Breughel*,* *Spagnoletto*, or *Salvator Rosa*.

The second scene exhibits

THE LOBBY OF THE GRAND CHAPEL IN BATH.

Enter Dr. VEGETABLE, *and* JOHN SNORUM, *his Clerk.*

This discloses a series of ecclesiastical enormities which, we hope, is merely ideal. To the doctor and his clerk enter Lady Lofty, a character which P.P.P. observes, in a note, represents a *species* rather than an *individual*. Whether, awed by *exalted rank*, he is not, in this assertion, doing that which it is the object of his satire to reprobate in the doctor, we do not pretend to determine.

From the third dialogue, which appears to us to have the most humour in it, we shall quote *quan. suff.* to give an idea of the manner of the author.

"SCENE, AN APOTHECARY'S SHOP.

"*Enter Dr.* BORECAT *and Mr.* MIXUM.

"*Mixum (pounding in a mortar, and singing),*

'Here I go up, up, up,
Here I go down, down, downy;
Here I go backwards and forwards,
And here I go round, round, roundy.'

"*Borecat.* Adad, Mr. Mixum, I am happy to catch you at home: I was exceedingly anxious to see you.

"*Mixum.* Why, you are somewhat fortunate in that respect, my dear doctor. I am seldom to be found compounding in my shop. I have done with that branch of the profession for some years, and am, like yourself, *a visiting medical gentleman*, though without a *formal permission* from the college of Aberdeen. Still, however, I *put my hand* to any thing, as occasion may require; and the present *delightful* weather has so filled us with business, that all our apprentices and journeymen are at this moment running over the town in every direction, loaded with emulsions, fever-draughts, electuaries, drastics, &c. &c. &c. so there is no one but myself to make up a prescription of my young Ulster friend's, Dr. Sourcrout, for his *solitary* patient, Lady Choleric, who has just ruptured a blood-vessel in giving her daily scolding to her Abigail. But what a *blessed season* this is, my dear boy! A beautiful *Scotch mist* for twenty-eight days successively, with the wind at the east, and blowing like the devil. Nothing to be heard but sneezing and wheezing, coughing, hawking, and spitting, nor anything to be seen but swelled jaws, running noses, and bloodshot eyes. I can't go out of doors but I have the pleasure of hearing every body complaining, and finding that catarrhs and rheumatisms are multiplying as quickly as maggots in a lump of putrid flesh. I am sure, if we *men of business* had time to *say our prayers*, we ought to fall down on our knees, and thank Providence for his particular interposition, as it should seem, in our favour. Why, 'tis as productive as if he had sent us the genuine Philadelphian fever, or given us the advantage, for a month, of the sirocco, samiel, or harmatan. Good luck to an easterly wind, say I (*pounding and singing*) 'Here I go up, up, up; here I go down, down, downy:'——I feel myself in such *high spirits*, when every body's nerves are out of order, and all my friends devoured by the *blue devils*, that I scarcely know what I am about. But pray, doctor, how can I serve you? You appear to me to be under some agitation. Pray——

Borecat. Agitation, Mr. Mixum! I beli I am indeed, and with very good reason, I think—Adad, sir, for what I know, you may have killed a patient of mine, and I stand a good chance not only of losing all *my business* (however that's a *trifle*), but of being hanged for a *murder* of *your* committing.

"*Mixum.* Do, my dear doctor, be cool, and explain to me more particularly the cause of your discomposure; for I protest, as yet, I know not what you mean.

"*Borecat.* Mean, sir! Why I mean that you have made up a dose of my prescribing with *ten* times as much laudanum in it as I had ordered, and thereby thrown an old

* We do not give the nickname of this painter of *distortions*, for the reasons that operated upon the mind of the dean—"Who never mentioned HELL to ears polite."
S.

lady into so *deep* a *slumber*, as I thought would never have been disturbed until the sounding of the last trump.

"*Mium.* Oh! is that all, my dear doctor? Never disturb yourself about such a *trifle*. These *mistakes* frequently happen in the *hurry* of business, but no harm ensues. The patient tips off, and nobody is ever the wiser about the cause of his exit."

This may serve for a specimen. In the course of the colloquy it appears, that the mistake arose from the same cause as that which carried off Don Vincent de Guzman :* Dr. *Oquctos* did not understand *Greek*, Dr. *Borecat* did not understand *Latin*, and had written the word *octoginta* for *octodecim* — eighty for eighteen drops of laudanum.

Upon this dialogue we must observe, that it has a fault in its construction fatal to humour as Dr. Borecat's prescription to existence—the speeches are too long; they spread a torpor over the piece, and undramatize the scene. This is a fault which prevails through the whole of the work, which should be *cut* by some *theatrical adept*. Indeed, we would recommend that it might pass through the hands of that *eminent operator*, who last winter so exceedingly *improved* one of the *excellent* pieces at Drury, "by *cutting* out nearly the whole of the dialogue.

The fourth scene is

A Dining-room.

Parson Bow-Wow *and Mr.* Resin *sitting at a table with bottles and glasses.*

The fifth,

The Pump-Room.

Enter Mr. Drawcansir *and Dr.* Skipper.

We purposely omit any quotation from these two dialogues, because we look upon them as *Jacobin* effusions levelled against the *clergy*, and intended to spread those abominable principles which, in a neighbouring nation, began in the same manner, though by men of much greater genius than Peter, proceeded from one excess to another, until the whole ecclesiastical fabric sunk under the infernal touch of the wand of atheistical malignity.

It is to be lamented, that in the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries, the most brilliant talents were employed to the worst of purposes, and the clergy almost nightly reviled from the stage. The *caustic* of Jeremiah Collier in some degree repressed this evil, but, we fear, it still festers at the root. The attempt that was made by the *wits* of a former age is repeated by the *dunces* in this, and, as *apes* are far more mischievous than *men*, with a much greater degree of malevolence: indeed, the wits had no other object than to raise *a laugh*; but we fear many of the *dunces*, like P.P.P. have much more extensive views, and wish to overthrow an establishment.

We have already hinted, that we are not acquainted with any of the characters that are held up to the ridicule, indeed to the detestation, of the public; though we have been informed, that some of them have been given to particular persons, as it is said by Addison, that the Whole Duty of Man was once converted into a libel, by writing the names of individuals against the vices therein reprobated. When works like this which has elicited our animadversion meet with success, we deplore the frailty of human nature, because even their toleration must be owing to the operation of that worst of principles, envy, and their spread to the desire which, we fear, reigns in the bosoms of many, to level talents and virtues with the dust, in the hope of rising upon their ruin. However we may have occasionally laughed at the humour of the actor, we have much more frequently execrated the ill-nature and total want of principle that prevailed in many of the comedies of Foote, wherein many men much wiser, and more virtuous, than himself, were made the butts of an illiberal satirist, and harmless foibles and eccentricities exposed to public view, in all the exaggerated forms that *necessity* accruing from vice, and *malignity* arising from disposition, could invent. Whether either or both of these motives have stimulated Peter, we do not pretend to determine. He has not one single atom of the genius of Foote; and we have already hinted, that although his *dulness* is personal, we believe his *malignity* to be public; that is, that he ridicules private individuals from *political* motives. Whether we are right in our conjecture is of little importance; we judge of him only as he appears in this work, which, as we know it to be calculated to do considerable mischief, we should advise him to suppress; and if even his design was originally inno-

* Gil Blas, book iv. chap 3.

cent, and he only meant to *play with his pen*, to remember that

Hæ nugæ in seria ducent mala.

The Fashionable World reformed. By Philokosmos. 1 vol. 12mo. pp. 96.

Philokosmos is the greatest man that ever existed, if he has *already* reformed the fashionable world by this miniature volume, which, by-the-bye, we believe must have operated like the *sanative soporiferous medicine* administered by the learned doctor to Joseph Andrews. However, be this as it may, there is a proverb which says, that "the means should always be proportioned to the end;" which, as Father Dominic observes, "let Philokosmos apply at his peril," while we endeavour briefly to state those means, that our readers may see, if they can from their titles, which is all we can afford them, whether they were proportioned to the end which, we should imagine from his that he has already accomplished.

The first are, "Reflections on Comedy," which he properly holds up as an engine of reformation, in the manner that was observed of Terence,

"He lash'd the vices of the age,
And for his school he chose the stage."

The second, "Reflections on Tragedy," which, we agree with him, is calculated

"To wake the soul by tender strokes of art,
To raise the genius, and to mend the heart."

He then considers the final purposes of writing tragedy and comedy, which we think are frequently much more latent than those he has stated, and reside sometimes in that part of a poet's *pericranium*,

"Where in nice balance *truth* with *gold* he weighs,
And *solid pudding* against *empty praise*."

His next section contains "Reflections on the Managers and Performers." Here we must observe, with *Sir Roger de Coverley*, that "*much may be said on both sides*:" yet we shall say very little of managers, lest some of those *ingenious* persons should apply these lines to one of us,

"You see, good folks, how genius is abus'd,
A play of mine the manager refus'd."

Respecting the actors we shall be quite silent, except it be to correct an error of our author, with regard to the *first benefit* allowed to a performer, which was granted Mrs. Barry toward the close of the seventeenth century,* as a reward for her exalted merit, and *not* at the beginning of the eighteenth.

His fifth section contains "Reflections on Politeness in Company, on Dress, and on Behaviour at public Amusements." This is a most useful chapter; though we think, when the author speaks of the luxury of dress, a word or two of *the luxury of undress* would have been *well timed*.

"Reflections on polite Conversation *in Company*" occupy a few pages; and the work concludes with "Reflections on *Politeness* in Religion, and against Superstition in Devotion, and on proper Behaviour at public Worship." With respect to the latter, Addison has given us a concise hint, which comprehends all that this author means to reprobate,

"Lady ——— courtesyed, and called herself 'miserable sinner!'"

If, in this work, there is nothing to be praised on the score of originality, there is certainly nothing to offend, either with respect to idea or diction. The intention of the author is extremely good: he aims at reformation in many points where every one must allow reformation to be essential; if he has not pursued his object exactly in the way that we should have done, we are not prepared more amply to criticise the mode, because many of his readers may probably think that he has done it in a much better.

A Letter to the Proprietors of Bank Stock, in Consequence of the Result of a general Meeting held at the Bank, pursuant to Notice, on Thursday, the 21st of January, 1808, on special Affairs.

We have read this letter with some degree of attention, and are sorry for the *heat* expressed therein, as, in our opinion, the *sense* of it could have been conveyed, with more energy and greater effect, had the *acerbity* with which it is penned been wholly laid aside.

The writer, probably, is not aware how the two first lines of the second citation of Shakspeare, in the title, might be turned against himself, as every one must be convinced of the power of gold by experience, and its

* Cibber says, in the reign of King James II.

capability of making Nature revolt, even against herself.—That government has taken some liberties with the corporation we admit; but, on the other hand, we contend, that they have allowed them abundant and great privileges, fully adequate, in the opinion of many, to any advantages they may have derived from them; and for the enjoyment of which privileges, there are numbers of capitalists, in this nation, who would gladly replace them. The tacit acquiescence of the proprietors to the propositions made to them by the court of directors, in their meetings, of which the writer complains, rests assuredly, we conceive, with themselves. Can any one or more of the members present move an adjournment, in order to obtain time for consideration? We apprehend it neither could nor would be refused, at least not upon *common grounds*. The remedy proposed, in page 23, must, at all events, be attended with great *confusion, animosity, and expense*, and would most probably terminate in favour of the court of directors. Much more could be said, would our limits admit of it. We shall only add, that there is a *spice* of the *jargon* of *modern reform* in some parts of it, which, as Britons, we cannot by any means approve; and this is in some measure confirmed by the channels made choice of to convey it to the public; to one half of which (at least) we have objections.

We have seen a great number of literary efforts, in which ingenuity was exercised for the sole purpose of filling space without adding to the sense; we recollect that MALLET found a niche for Garrick in the life of the Duke of Marlborough. But in all those cases which have come under our inspection, we do not recollect one more curious than that which is exhibited in this pamphlet. How the plague the *new* story of the Santon Barsisa should come into a letter to the Proprietors of Bank Stock, it would tax the sagacity of our readers to discover. However, so it is; and we shall leave the discovery to them, as we have no doubt it will fully reward them for the pains they shall take in the investigation. T.

The Lily.

THIS new publication, the work of a very respectable lady (Mrs. Poole, of Hornsey), is prettily tricked out with appropriate designs: the paper, too, is good, and the type is neat. Mrs. P. (who wrote the history of Sir Henry Clarendon several years ago) exhibits a well-cultivated pen, that could, with ease, exert itself in higher and more honourable labours. When we say this, we certainly wish not to be misunderstood as attempting to depreciate this pleasing trifle. Our sole objection to the tales is confined to what many modern critics may consider a most venial fault, namely, *The Tale of a Ghost.* In justice to Mrs. Poole, we could not say less of her agreeable *bagatelle:* the limits of our work will not permit us, on so light an occasion, to say more. It is a book for the nursery.

The State of Britain, abroad and at home, in the eventful Year 1808. *By an Englishman of no Party.* 1808.

FEW pamphlets, of late years, have appeared under a more comprehensive title, or been more temperately composed, than the one on the table before us. Its author we know not: indeed he writes anonymously. We suspect him, however, to be (although professedly *an Englishman of no party*) an *honest* ENGLISHMAN, zealously attached to "his king, his constitution, and his God;" in short, a true John Bull, in the highest and noblest sense of the word, devoid of personal fear, but manfully alive to the exigencies of his country. From him we hear no mean expressions of doubt, as to the justice of our cause, the energy of our spirit, the loyalty of our hearts, and the extent of our resources. He duly acknowledges our extreme danger; but, instead of basely attempting to paralyse the arm of our executive government by *sanctified* and canting aspirations after peace, equally indefinite, vague, and puerile, he boldly observes, that

"At this period of general tribulation, it behoves every man to lay aside self-interested ideas. His country, his sovereign, the admirable form of government by which he is protected from insult and oppression, his religion, his family, his kindred, his friends, and, above all, his LIBERTY; that liberty which all, as the moralist declares, in public or in private, worship; whose taste is grateful, and ever will be so, till Nature herself shall change: all these are at stake; and is this a time to postpone the *public good* to *private considerations?* — Certainly not; though every other interesting persuasion should fail of success, let this assurance at least have its due influence upon the mind of each reflecting man: *Homo, qui* HOMINI CALAMITOSO *est misericors, meminit* SUI."*

* See page 14.

This we call truly patriotic language; such language as every independent Englishman must use at this awful crisis. The close of this pithy and elegant work perfectly coincides with our own opinion; we, therefore, lay it before our readers with great pleasure.

"Peace and Liberty have fled terrified from the bloody scene of desolation, and Charity sits vainly weeping over the picture which Truth enjoins her to design. Albion alone still frowns defiance upon her foes; still braves the fury of the storm. Confidently trusting to Providence for the arrival of better days, she proudly contemns the empty threats of a confederated world. The advantages which our matchless land derives from the maintenance of RELIGION are equally great, in a moral and in a political sense.

"To the lower orders of society, a sense of RELIGION is indispensably necessary, in order that, being left to their own guidance, at an age when youth is most in need of a preceptor, they may learn, from public worship, the relative duties between man and man:—that they may have a permanent source of consolation in the hour of distress, when, perhaps, no human saving hand is near; and that, being dependant on the more immediate bounty of Heaven for their subsistence, they may pay a more immediate tribute of adoration to that Almighty Power, which alone can afford them a continuation of what little they may have, and a supply of the additional articles they may want.

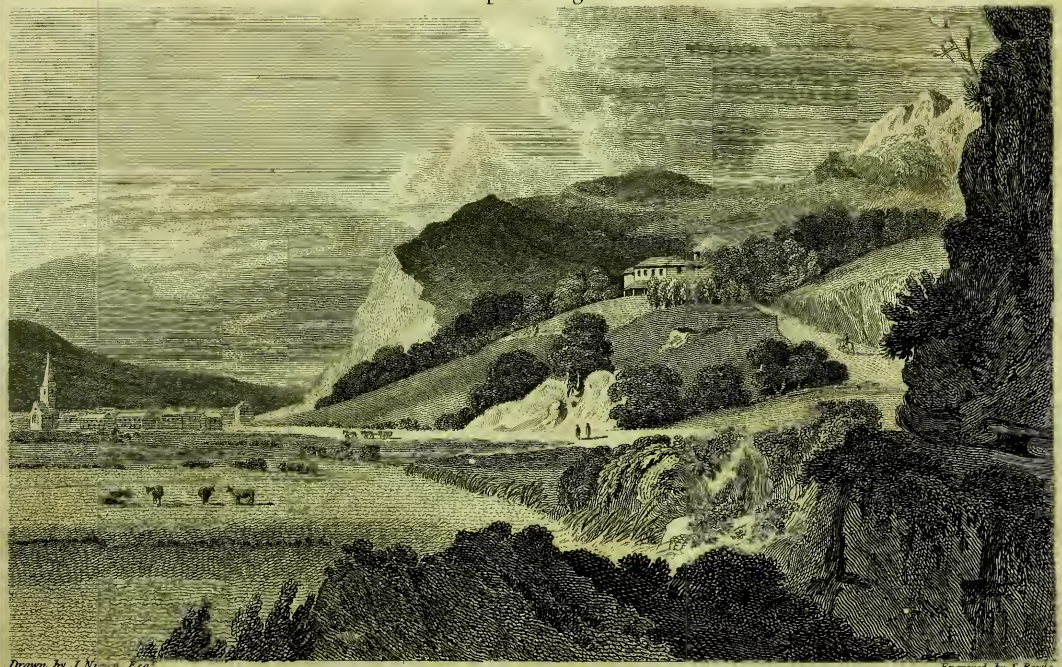
"To the middling classes, a sense of RELIGION is highly necessary, that, from their extensive connexions, both at home and in foreign climes (exclusive of the due performance of domestic and social duties), they may most scrupulously observe the greatest sincerity and good will: and being, as it were, that independent part of the constitution, which contributes to preserve its wonderful equilibrium, that they may jealously resist every attempted abridgment of their known rights, and yet, at the same time, forbear to intrude on the monarchical and aristocratical systems.

"To the higher rank of Britons, a sense of RELIGION is most essentially necessary, that, by virtue of their authority, they may use their very best exertions to support the permanent interests and real dignity of the state: that they may employ the abundance of their riches in aid of their distressed fellow-creatures; that, by their political abilities, they may invariably endeavour to conciliate the people with the sovereign; and, by their own irreproachable deportment, may set a worthy example to their equals and inferiors; remembering always the solemn assurances of a most able and enlightened statesman:—'All who administer in the government of men, in which they stand in the *person* of GOD *himself*, should have high and worthy notions of their functions and destination: their hope should be full of immortality: they should not look to the paltry pelf of the moment, nor to the temporary and transient praise of the vulgar, but to a solid permanent existence, in the permanent part of their nature, and to a permanent fame and glory, in the example they leave, as a rich inheritance, to the world."*

A talent of chastened declamation is here and there indulged; in particular, we would select pages 31, 32, 33, 34. It is a truly agonizing spectacle for ingennous minds to behold IMMORALITY in any guise. In the shape of the loveliest sex, in the garb of *woman*, it is peculiarly horrid. Yet where lies the practical effectual remedy? We answer, in the youth of the noble sex *alone*. Vain are laws, vain are admonitions, while the torrent of dissipated fashion and the deadly contagion of example drive impetuously on against every wholesome mound of morality, decency, and religion. Let our noble youths step forth, one and all, the chivalrous protectors of the marriage-bed, for *hinc prima labes mali*; and we will not yet despair of seeing the race of hack prostitutes much lessened: to expect more is, we fear, to expect an impossibility.

Whoever the present writer may be, we hail him courteously, as a fellow-labourer in the sacred cause of genuine patriotism. We cannot divine his motives for keeping his name concealed: certainly many publications of thrice its bulk and price do not contain more sensible and enlightened remarks. He may be some gentleman in office (like the author of *The Pursuits of Literature*), who is unwilling to risk the loss of present fame or profit, by avowing all these spirited lucubrations: or he may be some Nisus in the lists of literature, unfledged, and hitherto unpractised in politics. In either case, his diffidence is unnecessary; he cannot remain concealed; his own merit must blazon him to the world.

* Burke on the French Revolution.



Drawn by J. Nu[illegible] Esq.

Engraved by S. Rawle.

TAN-Y-RALT NORTH WALES.

The Seat of W.A. Madocks Esq.r M.P.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill March 1.st 1808.

TAN-Y-RALT, NORTH WALES.

[WITH A VIEW.]

TAN-Y-RALT, the residence of W. A. Madocks, Esq. member for Boston, is situated in the county of Caernarvon, seventeen miles from Capel Carig, and six from Beth Gelesh, a place long famed for its romantic scenery, and which has given birth to many beautiful paintings from our most eminent artists. Scarce seven years have elapsed, since Tan-y-Ralt was washed by the sea to the edge of its bold lofty rocks; but, by embankments, Mr. Madocks has already obtained from that boisterous element about 2,000 acres of land; and in the course of two years more, some miles will be rescued from the sea. The national utility of such an arduous undertaking it is needless to make many comments upon; it being obvious to every one of how much service such spirited undertakings are to the community at large: it not only creates a laudable emulation in others to pursue similar plans, but spreads industry in a part of the country which a few years back was a wild desert, and gives opulence to many families who may now consider themselves in a perfect state of ease and independence. Mr. Madocks's cottage, represented in this view, was built more for a convenient residence than for splendor or show. Yet the natural beauties that surround it cannot well be done justice to, either by the pen or the pencil. It is built on an eminence, and enriched with an extensive plantation of a very great extent. The view from this cottage commands the whole of his domain, an arm of the sea, Harleach Castle, and a long chain of mountains that are truly grand. He has several looms, where great quantities of Welch cloths are manufactured, dispersed in different parts of the mountains; and at the foot of a lofty rock, which in shape bears a strong resemblance to Gibraltar, he has built a town, which is daily increasing, called Ire Madoc. Here is an excellent inn, where the traveller can find the best accommodation both for chaises, horses, good beds, and the greatest choice of provisions. Here is established a weekly market, and several shops for all sorts of merchandize; besides a new church for the accommodation of the inhabitants, where the service is performed one Sunday in Welch, the other in English. Traeth Maeur, where Mr. M. has reclaimed his land from the sea, is particularly described in Owen's Cambrensis, and also in Pennant's North Wales.—This being such an interesting place, we shall in another number give a second view of Ire Madoc: and some further particulars, we have no doubt, will gratify our numerous readers.

BRIEF MEMOIR *of* LIEUTENANT-GENERAL WHITELOCKE.

GENERAL WHITELOCKE was born about the year 1759, and was educated for some time in the grammar-school at Marlborough. He was placed by the late Earl of Aylesbury (whom his father served as steward) at Lochee's military academy, near Chelsea, where he remained till the year 1777; when his lordship procured him an ensigney in the 14th regiment of foot. His regiment being at Chatham barracks, he there formed a friendly connection with the present Quarter-Master-General Brownrigge, then adjutant of that corps. About the year 1787, he and General B. (both then but lieutenants) married two daughters of the late Mr. Lewis, chief clerk of the War-office. Quick promotion was the natural consequence of so fortunate an union. He soon became a field-officer; and on the commencement of the war, in 1793, he was promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the 18th foot, in which he served a considerable time in the West Indies. He had a command at St. Domingo, where an extraordinary anecdote is related concerning an overture to the French General Laveux, published by Mr. Edwards, but which, at this moment, it would be improper to relate. General Whitelocke returned to England in the year 1794, and, from his matrimonial connections, was soon appointed to the home staff. Soon after this he obtained the rank of brigadier-general, and progressively rose to that of major and lieutenant general, and to the command of the 89th regiment of foot. In 1797, he was second in command at Portsmouth; and here he had many opportunities of displaying his parade talents, which are so differently appretiated. In 1800, he was removed from this situation, and appointed to the command of the depot at Carisbrooke, in the Isle of Wight; and in 1807, he became commander in chief of an expedition destined for the re-

capture of Buenos Ayres, from whence he returned unsuccessful in September last; on the 9th of November he was put under an arrest, and is now upon his trial on the following charges:—

First Charge—That Lieutenant-General Whitelocke, having received instructions from his Majesty's principal secretary of state, to proceed for the reduction of the province of Buenos Ayres, pursued measures ill calculated to facilitate that conquest; that when the Spanish commander had shewn such symptoms of a disposition to treat, as to express a desire to communicate with Major-General Gower, the second in command, upon the subject of terms, the said Lieutenant-General Whitelocke did return a message, in which he demanded, amongst other articles, the surrender of all persons holding civil offices in the government of Buenos Ayres as prisoners of war. That the said Lieutenant-General Whitelocke, in making such an offensive and unusual demand, tending to exasperate the inhabitants of Buenos Ayres, to produce and encourage a spirit of resistance to his Majesty's arms, to exclude the hope of amicable accommodation, and to increase the difficulties of the service with which he was entrusted, acted in a manner unbecoming his duty as an officer, prejudicial to military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Second Charge—That the said Lieutenant-General Whitelocke, after the landing of the troops at Ensanada, and during the march from thence to the town of Buenos Ayres, did not make the military arrangements best calculated to insure the success of his operations against the town; and that having known, previously to his attack upon the town of Buenos Ayres, upon the 5th July, 1807, as appears from his despatch of July 10th, that the enemy meant to occupy the flat roofs of the houses; he did, nevertheless, in the said attack, divide his forces into several brigades and parts, and ordered the whole to be unloaded, and no firing to be permitted on any account; and under this order to march into the principal streets of the town, unprovided with proper and sufficient means for forcing the barricadoes, whereby the troops were unnecessarily exposed to destruction, without the possibility of making effectual opposition; such conduct betraying great professional incapacity on the part of the said Lieutenant-General Whitelocke, tending to lessen the confidence of the troops in the judgment of their officers, being derogatory to the honour of his Majesty's arms, contrary to his duty as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Third Charge—That the said Lieutenant-General Whitelocke did not make, although it was in his power, any effectual attempt, by his own personal exertion, or otherwise, to co-operate with or support the different divisions of the army under his command, when engaged with the enemy in the streets of Buenos Ayres, on the 5th July, 1807; whereby those troops, after having encountered and surmounted a constant and well-directed fire, and having effected the purport of their orders, were left without aid and support, or further orders; and considerable detachments, under Lieutenant-Colonel Duff and Brigadier-General Craufurd, were thereby compelled to surrender; such conduct on the part of Lieutenant-General Whitelocke tending to the defeat and dishonour of his Majesty's arms, to lessen the confidence of the troops in the skill and courage of their officers, being unbecoming and disgraceful to his character as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Fourth Charge—That the said Lieutenant-General Whitelocke, subsequently to the attack upon the town of Buenos Ayres, and at a time when the troops under his command were in possession of posts on each flank of the town, and of the principal arsenal with a communication open to the fleet, and having an effective force of about 5,000 men, did enter into and finally concluded a treaty with the enemy, whereby he acknowledges, in the public despatch of the 10th July, 1807, that "he resolved to forego the advantages which the bravery of his troops had obtained, and which advantages had cost him about 2,500 men in killed, wounded, and prisoners;" and by such treaty he unnecessarily and shamefully surrendered all such advantages, totally evacuated the town of Buenos Ayres, and consented to deliver, and did shamefully abandon and deliver up to the enemy the strong fortress of Monte Video, which had been committed to his charge, and which, at the period of the treaty and abandonment, was well and suffi-

ciently garrisoned and provided against attack, and which was not, at such period, in a state of blockade or siege; such conduct, on the part of the said Lieutenant-General Whitelocke, tending to the dishonour of his Majesty's arms, and being contrary to his duty as an officer, prejudicial to good order and military discipline, and contrary to the articles of war.

Preservation *from* Fire.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING frequently observed, in the public prints, the difficulty attending the preservation of persons and effects from fire, and that many are yearly sacrificed to that devouring element, without a possibility of escaping; permit me, through the channel of your useful Magazine, to point out a very simple contrivance, which I once saw used in a neighbouring country, with complete success.

This was nothing more than a strong canvass cylinder, of a length sufficient (after being attached to any window of a house) to be extended to the earth, *in an oblique direction*. The upper orifice, or mouth, was expanded by a hoop; a thick soft rope was fixed so as to pass through the centre: this, by being held in the hands, effectually regulates the velocity of persons descending, which they do without the least danger or difficulty (indeed, in the instance to which I allude, the rope was, after the first trial, dispensed with): the mouth of the cylinder may be fixed to the upper part of the sash-frame by a hook, or other means, that would require but a short time to secure it, and may be secured at bottom by assistants, or fixed to a stake. By this means, linen of all kinds, wearing apparel, papers, and many articles of furniture, may be safely conveyed to the earth. Children thrown into it can receive no material injury; and even the sick and decrepit may, by this means, be placed, in a moment, out of danger.

The cylinder may, in some situations, be conveyed into the window of an opposite house, or carriage placed for that purpose. In short, I offer this in the cause of humanity, as a hint, which, perhaps, may be found capable of many improvements.——I remain, sir,

Your very humble servant,

Penzance, Jan. 28, 1803. W. B.

Comparative Considerations *between* Ease *and* Rest, Love *and* Passion, *&c.*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AS a woman, I presume to tell you, that I have frequently sacrificed to weakness, vanity, and the usage of the world; that my reason, at the same moment, has taught me to scorn and contemn what I was partly compelled to applaud; and that amidst the fullest appearance of pleasure, I have experienced anxiety of mind, lassitude of frame, and sentiments bordering on disgust. It would, therefore, give me great satisfaction to see a philosophical disquisition on the precise and peculiar properties of *ease* and *rest*, exclusive of, or combined with, each other: as also the abstract sensations of love and passion; not as cherished in the breast of the libertine, but as the blessing or infirmity of human nature. On these subjects I, probably, have very comprehensive faculties in imagination, that I could not so copiously detail or express; but to give you the latter in abstract, I will quote a stanza from the translated old Irish ballads (I think by Miss Brooke). The writer of the ballad from which I quote was an outlaw; and having hid himself in a cave, impervious to his pursuers, he wrote to the mistress of his affections. Those who do not fully appretiate the tenderness and delicacy of the idea that gave rise to the following lines, need not compliment themselves as the possessors of love, unalloyed by those feelings *merely animal*:—

"O, thou dear hoard of treasur'd love,
Hither did thy pity send thee,
So pure's the flame that warms my breast,
From *itself* it should *defend thee*."

Bedford-row, Feb. 13. AZIRA.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AT a time when the kingdom of Portugal attracts the general attention to its fall, we naturally recur to its origin with an awakened curiosity: and (what, perhaps, you will be surprised to hear), of all the inhabitants of this island, the people of Cornwall ought to feel the most lively interest in contemplating that origin.

Mr. Polwhele, in his "Civil and

Military History of Cornwall,"* informs us, that "Lisbon was first wrested from the Moors by a fleet of English crusaders, which arrived at the mouth of the Tagus when that city was besieged by the Christians, in 1147; that from what part of England these adventurers came, our national chronicles do not tell; but that, according to the historic records at Paris, the English armament was from CORNWALL and DEVON." [We are then referred to Durand's Collect. Vet. Monument. Paris, 1724.] "But still more happily," says Mr. Polwhele, "we bring our researches to a point, from the evidence of a Welch traveller, *Udal-ap-Rhys*. This writer, in his Tour through Portugal, informs us, that Alonzo gave his English friends Almada, on this side of the Tagus, opposite to Lisbon; that Villa Franca was *peopled* by the English; and that they called it CORNUALLA! And they called it Cornualla, unquestionably, in honour of their native Cornwall. Thus, conquerors, the heroes of Camöens (See Lusiad, book viii.), were Cornishmen! and thus, in one of the most beautiful and fertile spots in the world, and in the finest climate, was established, by Cornish intrepidity, the sovereignty of Portugal; a sovereignty which, in time, spread its influence most extensively, and gave a new aspect to the manners of nations." [See Civil and Milit. Hist. of Cornwall, pp. 13, 14, 15, 16, 17.]

Anxious to prove (in opposition to an insinuation of Gibbon) the courage of his countrymen, Mr. P. addnces, from various records, such evidence as must carry conviction to the most stubborn mind. In adverting to the exploits of Richard, Earl of Cornwall, in the Holy Land, Mr. P. says, "In this manner, the spirit of religiousness was kindled into action, and displayed in chivalrous adventure. To rescue Salem from the infidel armies, was to add distinction to royalty; and the knights of the Sepulchre were more than human heroes. It was the passion of the times: and in this passion, Cornwall had her share." [p. 21.] "That in 'the barons warres' the Cornish were successful in supporting their ancient military character, would appear, if the historic voice were silent, from the strains of the poet Drayton:

> 'For courage no whit second to the best,
> The Cornishmen, most active, bold, and light!'"

[p. 23.] "It is asserted, in the Memoirs of the Trefry family [see Tonkin's MSS.], that Sir John Trefry was the very person to whom King John, of France, surrendered himself a prisoner: that, immediately after the battle, the Duke of Cornwall created Sir John a knight-banneret, and gave him liberty to quarter the arms of France with his own, and for supporters a wild man and a bow, and a wild woman with an arrow in her hand, is likewise told." [p. 29.] "The records of the family inform us, that Edward III. gave liberty to Sir William Basset, in reward for his services, to crenellate his house at Tehidy." [p. 30.] "Sir John Colshul, of Tremadact, knight, in the reign of Henry V. was the foremost of our heroes. Valiantly fighting, he fell on the plains of Agincourt. His body was brought over from France, and buried in the church of Duloe." And, "so eminent was Sir John Trelawney in the wars of France, that Henry V. granted him 20l. yearly for life, in recompense for his signal services."—"For their courageous defence of Fowey against the French invaders, the Trefrys were justly celebrated; especially a lady of the family." [pp. 38, 39, 40.] "After the battle of Bosworth, Sir Richard Edgecumbe, Sir Edmund Carew, and Sir Hugh Trevanion, received the honour of knighthood in the field." [p. 48.] Henry VII. "In matters that seemed to shake the throne to its foundations, Cornwall had the honour, or the disgrace, of giving the prime impulse to the national movements." [p. 51.] "From a transient view of Queen Mary's days, we observe, that one feature of the times was a spirit of chivalry, distinguishable both in the gallantries of love and the enterprizes of war. This will be more apparent in the reign of Elizabeth. And, perhaps, the heroic passion was cherished, in no small degree, by the mode of education then prevalent among the higher classes. It was a custom, at this time, to educate young gentlemen and ladies in the houses of the great: and some of the principal gentry of Devon and Cornwall were brought up with the Courtenays,

* Five volumes of the History of Cornwall are now published. Many more, probably, are preparing for the press, as Mr. Polwhele has taken a *single subject* for *a volume*. Each volume, we are informed, may be had separately.

of Powderham, and the Grenvilles, of Stowe. Hence was diffused a lively sense of honour, of personal dignity, and of family distinction: hence that fondness for adventure, which threw a romantic colour over the transactions both of public and of private life. In the various expeditions of Granvile, of Champernowne, and of other cavaliers of the west, to assist foreign powers, to relieve distress, or to discover new regions, there was a species of knight-errantry, such as the calculating prudence of the present day would treat with scorn or ridicule." [pp. 69, 70, 71.] "The Spaniards landed in Ireland in the year 1602, and took Kinsale; and they were joined by a great number of the Irish. But they were routed, and the Spanish general made a prisoner; and d'Aquila, in a conference with Sir W. Godolphin, complained of *the cowardice and treachery of the Irish*."—It is remarkable, that the French general, Humbert, lately complained "of the cowardice and treachery of the Irish." With which observations I shall conclude my extracts from Mr. Polwhele's book.

Yours, most truly,

AMICUS.

Of the Italian Opera.

THIS drama, which was invented at Venice, is represented with music; and to be impressive, must be set off with all the splendor of art, and the decoration of a pomp truly regal. Operas being sung, and having the accompaniment of instrumental music, are necessarily composed in verse; and, that nothing which can fascinate the eye may be wanting, they are embellished with dances and ballets, with splendid decorations and stupendous machinery. The dresses of the actors, chorus, and dancers, being in the superbest and most elegant style, conspire, with the surrounding scenery, to entertain the eye and fancy, and to produce a grand and irresistible impression. It is the aim of this drama to excite, through the medium of the senses and imagination, an exquisite and variegated pleasure, peculiar to itself, in quantity and quality, and of which, in these respects, it is alone capable. If nature be not consulted in this display; if an eccentricity abhorrent to her simplicity be resorted to; all that can be said is, that this is a species of refinement above even *la belle nature*, exhibiting a fairy scene, where objects are combined upon new principles of association, and where if pleasure be produced, the mode is not scrupulously examined or ascertained. The exhibition of human sentiment, originating in tragic action, by singing and music, is, no doubt, putting nature to defiance; yet we have operas of this kind, in English by Addison, in Italian by Metastatio, in French by M. Quinault and Fontenelle, which are certainly *sui generis*, and master-pieces in that description to which they belong. These pieces charm even as elegant compositions; but the predominant pleasure undoubtedly arises from the melody of the music, and the magnificence of the spectacle. To give verisimilitude to this drama, and make it approach to congruity, the subject should be selected from the regions of mythology or enchantment, but seldom or never from history. Ample materials will be thence afforded for genius to embellish; and as they are extracted from the world of fiction, probability will not be violated: we allow a preternatural agency to beings beyond the diurnal sphere; the eccentricity of their movement is in unison with that of the drama; and the poet will enjoy his characteristic privilege of giving to airy nothing a local habitation and a name. The exterior splendor of the scenery, resounding on all sides with vocal and instrumental melody; the movement of many twinkling feet in the ever-varying maze of the dance; gods supernal in celestial panoply descending, and gods infernal amid Cimmerian gloom ascending: in short, all the energies of art, taste, and fancy, are employed in giving existence to a new creation, whose bloom is more vivid than that of nature, and whose arrangements are as grotesque and fantastical as hers are simple and orderly. But though the agents be preternatural, they must speak and act according to the established laws of their order; a truth and propriety of character must be observed even in the regions of fiction; a god or demi-god must never talk the langnage of a Bond-street lounger, nor a fairy converse in the phraseology of a *petite maitress*. The ground-work of the dialogue is the recitative, which, with a cadence approaching the nearest to common language, should have its verses free and not regular. The airs should be prompt-

ed by the occasion, and express some tender sentiment or short and striking precept, originating in a monologue, or from a scene between two persons. They should never be introduced to terminate a scene, or display the voice of a performer, especially when the air makes part of the dialogue; for the countenances of the actors who are disengaged are vacant, and their situation, from having nothing to do, extremely embarrassed and awkward. The verses should be of lyric composition; and their subject some grand image, or passion, admitting the richness of poetic colouring, and lending an affecting expression to the music. A phrascology without animation is insipid, and in the air is most shockingly tedious. The trite Italian similes of streams that flow and birds that fly are now deservedly exploded, and strains more consonant to the spirit of poetry and the end of this drama have been introduced. The chorus, consisting sometimes of a whole people, or the inhabitants of a peculiar country, sometimes of warriors, nymphs, or priests, who raise their voices to heaven to implore its favour or deprecate its wrath, or, under the impulse of gratitude, render a general homage. The action peculiar to this drama will, to a poet of genius, suggest appropriate ideas, words, and disposition.

As this drama is calculated to charm the ear and affect the heart, to entertain the eye and fascinate the fancy, the poet who cultivates opera should be eminently conversant in the mechanical arts of a theatre, and a perfect connoisseur in combats, ballets, feasts, games, pompous entries and exits, in solemn processions, and all the marvellous phenomena in the heavens or hell, on the earth or in the sea; and these require a boldness of character and a management in the display that will support the sublime, and prevent it from degenerating into *bombast* or the *ridiculous*. Although the unity of time and place cannot be rigidly observed, that of action must not be violated; and whatever is episodical must refer to the principal design, and conspire to its accomplishment. Brevity is essential to the unity of the action; for a provoking tedium is inseparable from a diversion that is continued for full four hours; and yet all the operas of Europe are at least one-third too long. This inconvenience is not removed by dividing the opera into three or five acts; for this division, though judicious, is not sufficient to relieve the exhausted attention.

The operas of Metastatio are grave and pathetic, and his characters are well drawn and supported. The business of the piece is regular and interesting, and his versification is as mellifluous as music itself. He avoids the quaintness and conceit which disfigure the poetry of his countrymen, and he gives us no occasion to complain of that vacuity of thought and insignificant warbling which ingloriously thrills through the Italian scene. The highly-polished language of Italy, enriched with all the charms of sentiment and a vigorous imagination, distinguish the dramas of this elegant poet, and give them an envied superiority.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE, *Feb.* 1.—A lady, whose name we have not heard, was introduced at this theatre, as *Elvira*, in *Pizarro*. She seemed to be pretty much mistress of stage-business; but neither her voice, figure, nor deportment were suited to the part of the high-minded, revengeful Spaniard In a less prominent line of acting, however, she might be rendered useful.

COVENT GARDEN, *Feb.* 2.—Mrs. H. JOHNSTON resumed her favourite character of *Virginia*, in the afterpiece of *Paul and Virginia*, and performed it with her accustomed excellence. We presume that all hostility against this lady's public performances has ceased; as on this occasion the applause that she received was unalloyed by any tokens of disapprobation.

COVENT GARDEN, *Feb.* 9.—A new Comedy was presented at this theatre, under the title of "BEGONE DULL CARE; or, *How will it End?*" The characters were thus represented:—

Lord Blushdale	Mr. Fawcett.
Sir Arthur St. Albyn	Mr. Pope.
Algernon St. Albyn (his son)	Mr. C. Kemble.
Captain Modern	Mr. Lewis.
Solace	Mr. Emery.
Danvers	Mr. Brunton.
Legis	Mr. Creswell.
Gregory	Mr. Simmons.
Selina (Sir Arthur's Niece and Ward)	Miss Smith.
Cicely	Miss Norton.
Deborah (Housekeeper to Lord Blushdale)	Mrs. Davenport.

FABLE.

Sir Arthur being involved in great difficulties, to extricate himself from his embarrassments, exerts his utmost influence over Selina to induce her to marry Danvers (a dissipated young man of fashion), whose uncle, Lord Blushdale, consents to relinquish a claim upon Sir Arthur of 16,000l. immediately upon that event taking place, and the baronet admitting Danvers to a partnership in certain copper works on his estate. The young lady frees herself from the addresses of Danvers, whom she detests, by procuring Algernon (who had been discarded by his father), in a letter to Sir Arthur, to state, that he had been privately married to her—and Mr. Solace, the superintendant of the copper-works, who has been grossly insulted by Danvers, prevents the partnership from being concluded, by virtue of a power given by Sir Arthur's deceased father, who, fearing that his son's pursuits might involve him in improper connections, had taken this method of prevention, and likewise vested a share of his property in Solace, as a reward of his honesty, industry, and skill. Selina, accompanied by Captain Modern, seeks a temporary asylum in the house of Solace; and explaining to him that the cause of her retreat is her marriage with Sir Arthur's son, in the presence of Cicely, an orphan brought up and educated by Solace—that young lady, between whom and Algernon a mutual affection has taken place, distracted at the intelligence, forsakes her home, and in her road to the metropolis is humanely entertained by Deborah. Lord Blushdale at this time arrives at his country-house, having left London to avoid the importunities of place-hunters and dependants; and Danvers, though totally foiled in his designs upon Selina, still exerting every means to become a partner with Sir Arthur, waits upon his uncle, and in an interview with his lordship, not finding him so warm in the cause, he threatens to deprive him of his title and estate, unless he enforces the payment of his demand upon Sir Arthur, hoping thereby that Solace, to extricate the baronet, would consent to the measure. Captain Modern, who had been prevailed upon by Selina to go in search of Cicely, in his pursuit of the poor fugitive, happening to call upon Lord Blushdale, accidentally discovers the villainous designs of Danvers against him, and that he is the rightful heir of the estate and title then possessed by Lord Blushdale, who renounces his claims, and cheerfully resigns those honours which had sat so awkwardly upon him; and the defeated and disappointed Danvers hastily withdraws himself.—Cicely, in consequence, as a reward, is restored to her friends; and Sir Arthur at length, convinced of the filial affection of his son, is reconciled to him, and consents to his union with Cicely. Selina bestows her hand on Modern.

General report ascribes this play to Mr. Reynolds, and, from internal evidence, we believe, with truth. If it do not evince much genius, it at least displays a considerable knowledge of stage-effect. The materials are neither new nor rare, but they are worked up with some skill: and the result of the author's labours may, for want of a better or more specific term, be denominated pleasant. The principal incident is evidently borrowed from the *Heir at Law*; but it receives a new colouring in the course of the process of adaptation. There is little novelty in the characters, or in the sentiments they utter; the latter, however, in general, rise naturally, and are well expressed. The interest is well kept up, although some of the incidents are rather improbable; and the scenes are enlivened by some bustle, with the usual proportion of closets, arm-chairs, &c. A hit at the numerous trading companies, of which we have recently heard so much, was well relished by the audience.

The actors did every thing they could for the author, and contributed greatly to the success of the piece.

Some disapprobation was expressed in the course of the performance; and when the hour of decision arrived, a short contest took place; but the ayes had it by a considerable majority; and a new trial was granted for next evening, on the motion of Mr. Lewis.

The Prologue was poor; but the Epilogue possessed much well-pointed satire on the modern *Peripatetics*, and was admirably delivered by Miss Smith.

Drury-lane, *Feb.* 11.—A new Opera was brought forward, under the title of "Kais; or *Love in the Deserts.*" The characters are as follow:—

Amri, an Emir, or Noble, Father of Leila	Mr. Raymond.
Ahmed, Father of Kais, an Arabian Elder	Mr. Powell.

Kais, beloved of Leila ..	Mr. Braham.
Almanzor, a favorite Page of Kais	Miss Lyon.
Almoran, a Circassian, (first appearing under the feigned name of Marvelozo, in the character of a Teller of Tales, and Keeper of a Coffee Shed), beloved by Rozella.....	Mr. Bannister.
Rashed, an old Slave of the Emir's	Mr. Mathews.
Salem, an Officer of the Emir's, in love with Leila.....	Mr. Kelly.
Prince of Egypt.....	Mr. Putnam.
Osmar . Hassan. Hall ... Arab Chiefs..	Mr Smith. Mr. Dignum. Mr. Cook.
Arabs—Messrs. Gibbon, Miller, Maddocks, Fitzsimmons, Webb, Fisher, Evans, Tokeley, &c.	
Leila, daughter of Amri, beloved by Kais	Mrs. Mountain.
Rozella, a Greek, kidnapped from Circassia, beloved by Almoran	Signora Storace
An old Slave.....	Miss Tidswell.

The scene is laid at Cairo, its environs, and the deserts.

The following is a sketch of the fable:—

Amri, a proud imperious Emir, disapproving of the love of Kais for his daughter Leila, forbids his appearance near his tents; having designed her for the bride of Salem, his favourite. Kais, under the disguise of a dervis, endeavours to procure an interview with his mistress, in which he is aided by Rozella, a Circassian, the slave of Leila. A meeting is appointed by the lovers, under the spreading plane-tree, where Almoran, under the feigned name of Marvelozo, and master of a coffee-shed, resides. Amri, having suspicions of his daughter, follows her—surprises Kais, and reproaches Leila. Kais flies to the deserts in despair, and Leila is guarded to her father's tents.

Almoran being informed by Almanzor, the faithful page of Kais, that Rozella, whom he is come in pursuit of from Circassia, is among the Emir's slaves, and is teased with the love of Rashed, an aged slave, disguises himself as a travelling perfumer, and meeting his mistress, Rozella, plans her escape Leila, informed of Kais's flight to the deserts, flies her father's tents, and, in a pilgrim's habit falls at the feet of Ahmed, an Arabian Elder, and father of Kais, to entreat his assistance in pursuit of her lover.

Almoran and Rozella join the caravan of pilgrims on their march from Cairo to Mecca. They are attacked in the deserts by the Arabs, and separated, as are Leila and Ahmed, who are met by the same banditti in their search for Kais.

Kais is traced by Almanzor; and being informed of Leila's flight in search of him, returns to meet her, but is again driven to despair by the torrents of the sands.

A meeting of Amri and Ahmed takes place, where each reproaches the other with the loss of his child: the prince interferes, and reconciles the enraged parents.

Leila, being seized by the Arabs, is rescued by the generosity of Almoran.

Officers having been despatched in search of the wanderers, a general meeting ensues. They return to the city of Cairo, which is illuminated, and a general rejoicing takes place.

The ground-work of this piece is Mr. D'Israeli's beautiful Persian romance of *The Loves of Mejnoun and Leila*; and it has been dramatized by a Mr. Brandon. But the chief attraction is the music; and it must be admitted, that the vocal performances of Braham, Mrs. Mountain, and Miss Lyon, are admirable.—Storace also appears to advantage; and Bannister and Mathews are employed, but to little purpose.—The dialogue of the opera is not ill written, but is altogether unenlivened by either wit or humour: in short, but for the music, scenery, and pageantry of the piece, it would be insufferably dull. The composition of the former is by Reeve and Braham, and a great sameness of style prevails through the productions of both artists; but the splendid scenery, and the excellent performance of every person employed secured a full tribute of applause.—The house was crowded to its extreme corners.

Covent Garden, *Feb.* 19.—After the comedy of *Begone dull Care*, a new comic ballet, called "Poor Jack; or, *The Benevolent Tars of Old England*," was brought out. The plan of this pleasant entertainment is judiciously sketched, and the parts are distributed with taste and effect. It was well executed by Bologna, the Misses Adams, and the other *artists* who took a part in the performance; and was greatly applauded.

Card *of the late Mr.* Richard Suett. Comedian.

THE following is a Copy of a CARD now in the possession of Richard Nixon, Esq. It exhibits our old friend Suett in a new light; and if any of our correspondents could inform us whether any and what disciples were procured by the

advertisement, it would perhaps gratify our theatrical readers.

THEATRICAL TUITION.

Ladies and gentlemen, either for private amusement, or public exhibition, may be taught the art and mystery of acting, by Mr. Suett, upwards of twenty years, and now a member of the Theatre-royal, Drury-lane; who offers his services to instruct in the art of theatrical reading, and the conduct of the stage.

N. B. Gentlemen who wish to appear as public or convivial singers, may have their taste corrected and improved.

Apply to R. Suett, Garrick's Head, Bow-street, any day in the week; and such applications will be duly attended to, and the terms explained.

POETRY.

TO THE MOON.

FAIR orb, whose brightness lures th' attentive soul,
Declare who plac'd thee in thy glorious height,
Who bade thee through the sable heavens roll,
Fringing with silver tints the robes of night?

What finger fram'd thy mild diffusive beam,
Whose smiling lustre soothes the troubled breast,
Which spreads within an intellectual gleam,
And calms the mental horizon to rest?

Now reason holds her empire o'er the mind,
And subjugates each passion to her sway,
Celestial thoughts arise, and, unconfin'd,
I trace the steps of thy unclouded way.

Thy workmanship displays the hand divine,
The mighty pow'r who plac'd thee in thy sphere,
He spreads around my soul a beam like thine,
Like thee 'tis bright, like thee serenely clear.

Thou sweet companion of reflection's hour,
Still cast on me thy beatific smile,
Still let thy sober rays illume my bow'r,
And from each mortal care my thoughts beguile.

Teach me with gratitude to lift my heart
To Him who has your beauteous brightness giv'n;
May he to me the glorious gift impart,
To tread like you the azure vault of heav'n!

THEODORE.

Islington, Feb. 10, 1803.

THE SIGH.

A Question answered in poetic Stanzas.

BY MRS. BAYLEY.

"WHAT means that sigh?"—Ah, me! must words explain
The soft vibrations *sighs* so well impart?
Compar'd with *sighs*, proud eloquence how vain,
Which toys with fancy to delude the heart.

Long in my bosom pent, a smother'd flame,
With many an effort it sustain'd controul;
At length, relieving anguish, forth it came,
And told the tumult of my troubled soul;
Told—truths as clear as pearly drops distill'd
From Evening's tender, blind, and tranquil eye,
Like those bright gems by nature's lacteals fill'd,
A myriad atoms swell'd the speaking *sigh*.

And ask you what it meant?—impassioned sighs—
Loit'rings, that speak how much we wish to stay,
Murm'rings that only wait for kind replies,
And him we love to guard us on the way—

Are never question'd, self-assuming swain,
Licentious looks arraign the hopes I prove,
Giving this ardent bosom nameless pain,
Awak'ning reason from the dream of love.

Thou know'st I never sought the topmost bough,
The brawling rook there builds her shaggy nest;
The vale has ever heard Belinda's vow,
'Tis *there*, with one dear friend, she joys to rest.

Her emblems *woodbine*, and th' *uncultur'd rose*,
Above her little lattic'd gate entwine,
There, woo'd by song, both peace and love repose;
And *all* the spring and summer yields is mine.

There, if the soul should satiate with ease,
Th' harmonious lyre shall charm content to stay;
The varied notes, ambitious but to please,
Shall gild with joy life's darkest wint'ry day.

ON THE

MARRIAGE OF TWO AGED PERSONS;

OR,

CUPID AND HYMEN'S FROLIC.

ONE morn, ere the dew was exhal'd from the flow'rs,
And Nature appear'd in a pearly robe drest,
While birds were a singing amidst the green bow'rs,
Young Cupid and Hymen arose and caress'd.

Not oft could Dame Venus her children unite,
For Plutus malignantly kept them apart:
At length, by persuasion, she saw with delight
Entwin'd in sweet union the torch and the dart.

Thus early they rov'd to their mother's retreat,
She entreated, and they not unwilling obey'd;
With smiles she address'd them bewitchingly sweet,
Her eloquence soothing their young bosoms sway'd.

"Dear Cupid," she said, "at the young and the fair
Heretofore you have level'd your love-kindling darts,
Bend your bow now, to please me, and aim at a pair
By age mark'd with wrinkles, yet youthful their hearts.

And you, my lov'd Hymen, on Cupid attend,
When loud twangs his bow, and his dart whizzing flies,
Pierc'd deep when you see them, assist as a friend,
Appease their soul's anguish, and brighten their eyes."

The novelty charm'd, and with ardour they went
To the fane where these victims were wont to repair;
Cupid bent his bow twice, and his sharp arrows sent
Through the warm bleeding hearts of these true lovers rare.

Soft lenitives Hymen with skill he applied,
And urg'd them his amulet blissful to wear:
The deep-blushing maiden consented, and sigh'd,
Vow'd the lover her joys and her sorrows to share.

Let the thoughtless, licentious, and gay ridicule
A union like this, 'tis no proof of their wit:
Bliss appears in all shapes, and he is a fool
That does not embrace it in the form he thinks fit.

Age does not the heart's best affections destroy,
Benevolence, friendship, and love it can feel,
Yet oft 'tis neglected, and barrier'd from joy,
By cold disrespect, which few youths can conceal.

Tho' silvery hairs now their temples adorn,
They're the symbols of wisdom, experience, and love;
Evening shades e'er succeed the gay splendor of morn,
And the spring soon of beauty and youth will be o'er.

Feb. 2, 1808. J. S.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IF the following attempt to versify the lines from the Welch bard, inserted in your last Number, page 41, should meet your approbation, I shall be glad to see it inserted,

I am, sir, yours, &c.

J. M. L.

VERSIFICATION

Of some Lines taken from the LAYS *of* CARUTH, BARD *of* DINHAM, *a Hamlet in Monmouthshire, formerly a strong Castle.*

MY lay in softest melody shall stream,
The mem'ry of Caractacus its theme!
Fancy pourtrays his spirit hov'ring near,
While mournful music melts upon mine ear;
And as soft notes escape my harp's wild string,
Their tones mild tear-drops to my eyelids bring;
A pleasing anguish steals upon my soul,
Which yields in sadness to its blest controul.
Valiant Caractacus! as good, as brave,
Thou first of British heroes known a slave,
Thy cherish'd name o'er ev'ry sense must steal,
And as heav'n's dew its influence we feel:
'Tis but to read of thee in hist'ry's page,
And ev'ry Briton glows with braver rage.
The pulsing throb that now my bosom pains,
Tells me 'tis thy best blood that fills these veins;
'Tis not debas'd! ah! no, the noble tide
Flows in thy race with more than former pride;
And though in Gwent* no more as kings we reign,
Yet kings shall know our blood is free from stain!
I feel my spirit swell my daring soul,
Fierce as was thine to spurn a base controul;
Who shall its ardent fervour now confine;
With youthful pow'r I sing the glowing line;
My strength is fled—no more I draw the bow,
"But God alone can bring my spirit low."
There is my son, Llewellin, princely name,
First-born of Lora,—born to rise in fame,
To whom the bards of Gwent, in gladd'ning praise,
Have string their harps, and tun'd their youthful lays:
Oh! unto thee, Llewellin, it is giv'n
To shine in arms, the favour'd child of heav'n:
Thy soul shall know the mysteries of war,
And thy fame spread on glory's wings afar!
Oh! my lov'd land! Silvria, dear, but lost!
How art thou fall'n! by rude invaders crost!
Where now the hut, within whose simple frame
Caractacus receiv'd the men of fame?
And, ah! where now the humble clay-built shed
Where, free from sorrow's sigh, and timid dread,

* Monmouthshire.

The bards of Gwent with friendly fervour strove
Who should best sing of liberty and love?
Lovers of strife! abusers of your pow'r!
Fierce Romans! why disturb our peaceful hour?
Ah! why destroy of sweet content the smile,
And thus invade our rude but happy isle?
Why bid us quit our cots, our clay-built homes,
"For stately palaces, and lofty domes?"
Ancestrial spirits! ah! forefathers brave!
Simplicity was yours, and joy it gave;
But, ah! when came the direful day of strife,
Your liberties ye lost, but 'twas with life!
Curst be the foe, who fought for spoil, not fame;
Immortal be Caractacus's name!
Where died the brave? where do his relics rest?
The spot that holds his ashes must be blest!
The bards of other days on legends fair
Have stor'd this knowledge with peculiar care:
In ancient Britain's learned lore 'tis trac'd,
And shall it by the unlearned be defac'd?
Shall Gwent's invaders learn the long kept trust,
Or shall they dare disturb his sacred dust?
Yon castle* consecrates him truly brave,
Its tow'rs o'erlook Caractacus's grave!
For, in the learned lore of other times,
The bards have wrote these rude but truth-fraught rhymes:
"On the high mount that looks toward the north,
From the great city† as you wander forth,
Sleeps great Caractacus within his tomb,
Till God, the God of Bran,‡ to earth shall come!"
But, ah! the deadly foe their faulchions raise,
And Caruth now must terminate his lays!

J. M. L.

LINES,

Addressed to Miss Maria L——, *Walworth, Surrey, and received by her this last St. Valentine's day.—From Madras, May* 6, 1807.

NO venal bard has sketch'd a ribald strain,
To wound thy hallow'd sight with aught profane;
No flippant muse, Maria, dares intrude
A pert, dull offspring of vile fancy's brood:
But one, Britannia's empire to maintain,
Fate bade to join the guardians of the main:
From foreign foes fair England's clime to shield,
And in the sacred cause *her* sword to wield:
Far from *Castalia's* stream, the classic grove,
Friendship's mild sway, th' enchanting voice of love,
—From tropic heats the mystic lines he sends,
And at thy feet with holy reverence bends!
Go, *Sybille* leaf, in strains devoid of art
Convey th' impassion'd language of the heart;
Say, tho' far distant from his native shores,
He lingers life, departed joys deplores;
Tho' doom'd to feel misfortune's stern control,
And pour his plaints to seas that round him roll;
Tho' unpropitious still his fate may prove,
No power can fortune have to change his love!
But stay, my muse, the pleasing theme prolong!
Can fancy droop when love inspires the song?
Hear, mighty love! and grant thy suppliant's pray'r;
Maria merits love's peculiar care.
Thou, whose vast empire wide-extended lies,
Sees unknown waters blend with distant skies,
With light primeval, and creation's birth,
Whose mystic spirit moves upon the earth;
Belov'd of Heav'n, to act his high behest,
Whose glorious influence circling worlds attest,
Assist her steps by virtue's powerful aid:
So shall sweet peace attend the lovely maid;
The young delights to joy her days dispose,
And golden numbers yield their pure repose.
Go, *Sybille* leaf, my ardent vows convey,
In artless verse affection's tribute pay.

ORESTES.

His Majesty's Ship ———,
6th May, 1807.

SOLITUDE.

IN varied clouds the wandering moon displays,
Thro' this sequester'd shade, her vivid beams;
While night-birds flutter o'er the flow'ry maze,
And fancy with unbound idea teems.

Here, where the flow'ret blooms and fades unseen,
Where the wild rose now sips the midnight dew;
Here, where no gorgeous pomp invades the green,
And Nature only fills the rural view;

Here let me wander, meditate, and learn,
While empty pleasures pall the vacant mind;
Where Vice, disguis'd, is seen at ev'ry turn,
And Virtue to her artifice is blind.

---

* Durham.

† Caerwent, a village in Monmouthshire, the Venta Silurum of the Romans.

‡ He was taken captive, with Caractacus, to Rome, where he embraced Christianity. On his return to Britain, he preached the gospel to the Britons.

There Love and Friendship often learn too late,
While Disappointment gnaws the inward wound,
While Woe comes teeming in at ev'ry gate,
That Faith and Truth can never there be found.

Here tho' no temples draw my wond'ring eyes,
Or midnight revels sink at Pleasure's shrine,
Innumerable charms their place supplies,
Such charms as I would ever wish were mine.

The lucid stream, the wild-forsaken flow'rs,
Shewn by the moon-beams thro' the silent glade;
The wild rude harmony that calls the pow'rs
Of fond imagination to the shade.

Hackney-road, 14th Oct. 1807. T. B.

THE BACHELOR.

Dos est uxoria lites! OVID.

'Tis said, the portion of a wife
Is nought but quarrelling and strife!

HAPPY the man, who free from cares
Passes in peace his latter years;
Descending slow the hill of life,
Without that worst of plagues—a wife!
Him no discordant cries awake,
No children squalling for a cake;
And when his ev'ning rest he takes,
No scolding wife his slumber breaks.
He sleeps upon his couch at ease,
Whilst all is quiet—all is peace:
No sons, impatient for his death,
Anxious await his parting breath.

The bachelor considers this
The height of ev'ry human bliss:
He treads the mazy paths of life
Unbless'd by Heaven's best gift—a wife,
Whose heart an equal share sustains
In all his joys and all his pains:
No infant lips (in accents mild)
Lisp out "Papa"—He has no child!
No daughter tends his latter days;
No son a father's care repays;
Unfelt the choicest gift of Jove,
He knows not what it is—to love!

JAMES B. BROWN.

40, *W*——— *S*———.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

The following was the result of a conversation I lately had with an elderly gentleman, on the subject of French talkativeness and noisy mirth in coffee-houses. He asked me what could be the cause of so striking a difference between two nations divided by so narrow a strait as that of Calais. He above all seemed to pride himself in his reserved gravity, which nothing was capable to alter.

Au grave DAMON, *qui demandait pourquoi l'on fait tant de bruit en France dans les Cafés.*

I.

CES vers vous apprendront la cause
Pourquoi le frivole Français
Parle sans cesse, et sur tout glose,
Admirateur de ses excès.
D'où vient qu'ennemi du silence,
Il voit l'aveu de l'ignorance
Dans votre taciturnité;
Et croit à force de paroles
Prêter, même à ses hyperboles,
La force de la vérité.

II.

Dès que le Dieu de la Folie
Eut quitté la céleste cour,
On dit qu'il vint en Italie,
Voulant y fixer son séjour.
Pour obtenir la préférence,
De toutes parts on vit la France
Lui députer des orateurs.
Charmé de leurs graces légères,
Le Dieu se rendit aux prières
De ces fervens adorateurs.

III.

Mais en laissant le Capitole
Aux *ombres* de ces fiers Romains,
Aussi fameux par la parole
Que redoutables aux humains;
Il leur donna, pour récompense
De leur pieuse obéissance,
Un monument de sa Bonté.
Au Capitole il règne encore,
Car dans le Pontife on adore
Les traits de sa Divinité.

IV.

Déjà Paris dans son hommage
Dresse des autels à Momus.
Harpocrate pleure de rage
De voir ses temples abattus.
Pour cacher sa triste défaite,
Il va chercher une retraite
Inconnue au plaisir bruyant;
Et les vœux d'un peuple de *Sages*
L'appellant sur ces beaux rivages
L'ont bien vengé d'un peuple *enfant*.

V.

Depuis ce tems nouveau Socrate,
L'Anglais partage ses loisirs
Entre le culte d'harpocrate
Et de Minerve les plaisirs.
On dirait qu'inspire par elle,
A la Raison, toujours fidelle,
Un Café paraît à ses yeux
Comme une Salle littéraire
Où l'on va remplacer Homère
Par un nectar digne des Dieux.

Chelsea, 1808. CHES TANCRE.

SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL, FOR THE YEAR 1808.

BEDFORDSHIRE.—Richard Orlebar, of Puddington, Esq.
Berkshire.—William Congreve, of Aldermaston Park, Esq.
Buckinghamshire.—Richard Dayrell, of Lillingstone Dayrell, Esq.
Camb. and Hunt.—Sir Henry Peyton, of Emneth, Bart.
Cheshire.—Charles Trelawney Brereton, of Shotwick Park, Esq.
Cumberland.—Thomas Irvin, of Justice Town, Esq.
Derbyshire.—Postponed.
Devonshire.—Sir Henry Carew, of Haccombe, Bart.
Dorsetshire.—Nicholas Charles Daniel, of Upway, Esq.
Essex.—John Coggan, of Wanstead, Esq.
Gloucestershire.—Sir Thomas Crawley Boevey, of Flaxley Abbey, Bart.
Herefordshire.—Samuel Peploe, of Garnstone, Esq.
Hertfordshire.—James Smyth, of Ashlyn's Hall, Esq.
Kent.—Charles Milner, of Preston Park, Esq.
Leicestershire.—John Finch Simpson, of Launde Abbey, Esq.
Lincolnshire.—The Hon. William Beauclerc, commonly called Lord William Beauclerc, of Radbourne.
Monmouthshire.—William Morgan, of Mamhilad, Esq.
Norfolk.—John Thurston Mott, of Barmingham, Esq.
Northamptonshire.—George Fleet Evans, of Laxton, Esq.
Northumberland.—Cuthbert Ellison, of Broomhouse, Esq.
Nottinghamshire.—John Manners Sutton, of Kelham, Esq.
Oxfordshire.—The Hon. Thomas Parker, of Ensham Hall.
Rutlandshire.—Thomas Bryan, of Stoke, Esq.
Shropshire.—Ralph Browne Wyld Browne, of Caughley, Esq.
Somersetshire.—Charles Kemeys Tynte, of Haleswell, Esq.
Staffordshire.—Postponed.
County of Southampton.—George Haubury Michell, of Tichfield Lodge, Esq.
Suffolk.—John Vernon, of Nactan, Esq.
Surrey.—James Mangles, of Woodbridge, Esq.
Sussex.—William Stanford, of Preston, Esq.
Warwickshire.—Postponed.
Wiltshire.—John Holton, of Grittleton, Esq.
Worcestershire.—Sir John Packington, of Westwood, Bart.
Yorkshire.—William Joseph Dennison, of Ayton, Esq.

SOUTH WALES.

Caermarthenshire.—Morgan Price Lloyd, of Glansevin, Esq.
Pembroke.—John Hensleigh Allen, of Carscity, Esq.
Cardigan.—Morgan Jones, of Panthyrlis, Esq.
Glamorgan.—The Hon. William Booth Grey, of Dunryn.
Brecon.—Postponed.
Radnor.—Thomas Thomas, of Penkerrig, Esq.

NORTH WALES.

Merioneth.—Lewis Price Edwards, of Tolgarth, Esq.
Caernarvonshire.—Robert Thomas Carreg, of Carreg, Esq.
Anglesey.—Edward Jones, of Cromlech, Esq.
Montgomeryshire.—Robert Knight of Gwerngoe, Esq.
Denbighshire.—Richard Henry Kenrick, of Nantclwydd, Esq.
Flintshire.—Thomas Lloyd, of Trebierdd, Esq.

SHERIFF,

Appointed by his Royal Highness the PRINCE OF WALES, *in Council, for the Year* 1808.

Cornwall.—J. T. Coryton, of Crocadon, Esq.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE FOURTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 65.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 27.

COPIES of the late orders in Council were presented by Lord Hawkesbury, and gave occasion to a conversation of some length, between Lords Auckland, Holland, and Grenville, who disapproved the measures; and Lords Hawkesbury and Bathurst, who defended them.

28. The house, after a desultory debate, voted their thanks to the officers and men employed in the expedition to Copenhagen.

29. The only business that occurred was, the correction of an omission in the list of officers to whom the thanks of the house were voted on the preceding day.

FEB. 2. Lord Moira brought in a bill (which was read and ordered to be printed) for the revisal of the code of debtor and creditor law, and for the punishment of fraudulent debtors.

3. Lords Auckland, Moira, and Spencer expressed a wish that the petition of Sir J.

Innes, a claimant to the Roxburgh title and estates, should be heard before its turn, in consideration of the great age of the petitioner, and the question involving a matter of privilege.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that there were no fewer than 165 appeals, viz. 21 from the courts in England, 28 from those in Ireland, and 116 from Scotland, some of which could not arrive to a hearing in that house in less than ten or eleven years.—The further consideration of the subject was adjourned.

4. Lord Grenville moved for a copy of the message of the American president to Congress on the 26th October, with a view to the better understanding of the reciprocal interests of the two countries: he was unwilling that we should add the United States to the already formidable confederacy against us. Much, however, as he was disposed to deprecate a war with America, he should never think of averting that evil by the surrender of any of the just rights of England, more especially of her maritime rights, to which she owed almost every thing. Sooner would he consent to perish in a struggle for their assertion and conservation, than think of surrendering them in order to prevent that struggle. Much better was it to fail in the endeavour to maintain them, than tamely and deliberately to surrender that from which sprung our proudest glory, from which chiefly flowed our strength and prosperity. He should still, notwithstanding, cherish the idea that the good sense and moderation of the two countries would obviate the necessity of an appeal to arms, and that their mutual interests would point out a safer and wiser conduct to pursue.

Lord Hawkesbury had no objection to the production of the paper in question; and observed that ministers, in their negociation with America, had manifested a disposition to peace and moderation, but never would consent to sacrifice those rights on which the existence of the empire depended.

5. Lord Auckland presented Sir J. Innes's petition respecting the Roxburgh estates, and gave notice of his intention of making it the subject of a motion on Monday.

6. The Duke of Norfolk moved for a variety of papers connected with the expedition to Copenhagen, conceiving that those already before the house were insufficient to the justification of ministers. He thought the navy of Denmark, in the hands of its sovereign, would have enabled him to have maintained his neutrality against the utmost efforts of France; and further, that it would have controuled the operations of Russia, who was now left in complete dominion of the Baltic.

The Marquis Wellesley contended, that the necessity of the measure was in itself a complete justification. He alluded to the assemblement of a large force at Hamburgh, as meant to overawe, if not to conquer Denmark: Buonaparte, both after the battle of Friedland, and at Paris, betrayed his purpose of combining the navies of Denmark and Portugal in the plan of humbling this country. Denmark he thought incompetent to its own defence, and the insufficiency of provisions in Zealand would have opposed any effectual assistance on our part. Had the Danish fleet joined that of Russia, as it unquestionably would have done, the marine of Sweden must have fallen, and a fleet of 40 sail would have thus menaced this country—the prompt and gallant energy of ministers had prevented that calamity, and inflicted on Buonaparte the severest blow he had felt since he commenced his reign.

Lord Hutchinson, from local observation and correct information, thought Denmark able to defend her neutrality, and that she was determined to do so. When a French force was assembled on the Danish frontiers, he knew the Crown Prince, rather than submit to France, was resolved to evacuate Holstein and retire into his islands. He next adverted to the situation of the Russian and French armies previous to the battle of Friedland—the army of Bennigsen, in the beginning of June, amounted only to 70,000 men, with two small corps acting in conjunction, comprising about 30,000 men, in all 100,000. The French had 160,000 men. After a series of sanguinary actions, the Russians crossed the Naemen on the 14th June, with a loss of 40,000 men, having in the eleven preceding days, no less than 1848 officers, and 27 generals either killed or wounded. His lordship thought peace unavoidable to Russia; and he allowed the probability that her connection with France might have tended to a rupture with this country; but he knew, from two conversations with the Emperor Alexander, that the attack on Copenhagen hastened that event, his imperial Majesty having emphatically and repeatedly declared that he would have satisfaction for the outrage done to Denmark, that he was resolved to adhere to her, and to protect the independence of the Baltic. He had communicated these conversations to ministers, and was surprised that his despatches were not included in the papers which they had produced to the house.

Lord Erskine was sorry to see the British government degenerate into the servile imitator of the ruler of France; and that we, who first engaged in the war as the conservators of political morality, should become in the end its flagrant violators. He admitted to a fair extent the law of self-defence: in case of fire, the owner of the adjoining tenement was justified in pulling down his neighbour's house to prevent the flames extending to his own; but if the fire was in the Haymarket, a person living at Hyde-park-corner would hardly be warranted in pulling down all the intermediate houses; and much less so if he only heard from somebody that there was a fire there, or that some incendiary in-

tended to kindle one. Ministers had given new names to the Danish ships, as gypsies do to the children they steal.

Lord Boringdon defended ministers, and imputed to Lord Hutchinson some failure of accuracy or of memory.

Lords Harrowby, Limerick, Hawkesbury, and Mulgrave spoke on the same side, resting the justification of the measure on its obvious necessity. France had destroyed the public law of nations; and if all the nations of Europe acquiesced in that abolition, it was not to be expected that we would adhere to it to our destruction.

Lord Hawkesbury pointed out the facility with which a French army might pass into Zealand, by instancing that although a strong flotilla lately lined the entire coast under an active officer (Admiral Keats), the vessels not being a mile asunder, yet the enemy passed in boats during the night unobserved.

Lords Moira, Jersey, St. Vincent, Grey, Darnley, and Sidmouth supported the motion, and in decided terms reprobated the conduct of ministers. At half past five in the morning the house divided.—Ayes present 35, proxies 15—Total 48.—Noes present 68, proxies 37—Total 105.—Majority for ministers 57.

9. Their lordships were engaged by an Irish appeal.

10. An account of the number of vessels employed in the Greenland fishery was presented.

11. Lord Sidmouth gave notice of a motion respecting the Danish ships; and

Lord Grenville moved for a copy of the treaty with America, not ratified by that government.

Lord Grey moved for various documents tending to explain the notice of the proposals made by Austria and Russia, for effecting a peace between this country and France. A debate of considerable length ensued; the chief interest of which arose from the observations of Lord Hutchinson, as to the relative strength of the French and Russian armies. He declared, that, in April last, he had advised ministers not to send any troops to the continent, from an entire conviction that they could do no good there.

Lord Bathurst called his lordship to order, as disclosing confidential communications which took place between him and his government; and

Lords Hawkesbury, Eldon, and Mulgrave spoke to the same effect.

Lord Hutchinson justified the line he had adopted, from the circumstance of ministers having quoted garbled and partial passages from his despatches thereby misrepresenting their general tendency and purport.

15. Lord Auckland made his promised motion for a committee to take into consideration the late orders in council, which his lordship considered as unjust in their operation on unoffending neutrals, and impolitic, as uniting the world in hostility towards us. He contended, that America and Denmark had not acquiesced in the arrangement made by France, and therefore should not be involved in the measures of retaliation adopted by us in consequence.

Lords Erskine, King, Grenville, and Sidmouth supported the motion for a committee, although the latter was not prepared to decide upon the general merits of the question.

Lords Bathurst, Eldon, and Hawkesbury defended the orders, and contended, that their expediency was so self-evident, as to render further inquiry unnecessary.

The debate continued till half past four o'clock; when their lordships divided—Ayes, including 18 proxies, 48—Noes, including 15 proxies, 105.—Majority for ministers 57.

16. The bills on the table were respectively forwarded.

17. Several peers assembled, and proceeded to Westminster Abbey, to hear a sermon preached by the Bishop of Bristol.

18. Lord Grenville moved for the substance of the dates and the information received by ministers, that the decree of the French Emperor against neutral commerce had been acted on with increased rigour, as averred by them in defence of the late orders in Council.

Lords Hawkesbury, Eldon, and the Duke of Montrose opposed the motion, as tending to an injurious and unnecessary disclosure of the sources of communication. On a division, however, there appeared—ayes 47—Noes 38.—Majority *against ministers* 9.

Lord Sidmouth made his promised motion for an address to his Majesty, praying that the ships taken at Copenhagen might be kept in such a state as not to preclude or put to hazard the possibility of their being eventually restored to Denmark on the conclusion of a peace.

This motion gave rise to a debate which lasted till half past one; in which the various arguments before employed, to establish the impolicy and injustice of the seizure of the ships, were repeated by Lords Sidmouth, Lauderdale, Erskine, Selkirk, Darnley, and Grenville; while Lords Eldon, Boringdon, Harrowby, Westmoreland, Redesdale, and Mulgrave justified the measure on the necessity of the case; and opposed the motion, as depriving the country of an available force, and trenching on the prerogative of the crown, by prescribing to it a line of conduct in treating for peace.

On a division, there were—Contents 31; proxies 20—Total 51.—Non-contents 61; proxies 44—Total 105.—Majority for ministers 54.

19. In the Scotch appeal, Wilkie v. Johnson, their lordships decided in favour of the latter, with 120*l.* costs.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 25.

LORD STOPFORD presented his Majesty's answer to the address of that house.

A debate of some length arose from the unsustained objection of Mr. W. Dundas to the introduction of a bill for prevention of grants of offices in reversion.

26. On the motion of Mr. Ponsonby, the papers relative to his Majesty's request for the mediation of Russia towards the restoration of peace between Britain and Denmark, were voted.

A conversation of some length ensued as to the expediency of producing some papers respecting Portugal, and as to time for discussing those relating to the late orders in Council.

The house afterwards, in a committee of supply, voted that a supply be granted to his Majesty.

The fifth report of the Commissioners of Military Inquiry was ordered to be printed.

27. The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced his intention to relinquish the bill he had proposed last session, for the collection of the assessed taxes, some of its enactments being objectionable. He afterwards presented copies of the orders in Council; and, in reply to some observations from Lord H. Petty, mentioned the intention of ministers to apply for an act of indemnity on the subject of them.

28. Lord Castlereagh moved the thanks of the house to the officers and men engaged in the Baltic expedition. His lordship urged the importance and difficulty of the service; stating that there were 14,000 regular troops in Copenhagen, and that the militia in Zealand amounted, with the regulars, to 35,000 men.

Mr. Windham, in a very ingenious and argumentative speech, opposed the vote, as uncalled for by the occasion.

Mr. Tierney concurred in the same sentiments, and denied the regular forces of the Danes at Copenhagen to have exceeded 2,700 men.

Mr. Brand and Sir F. Burdett likewise opposed the vote; but it was carried by a majority of 100 to 19.

29. The Speaker observed, that the persons who had presented petitions from Liverpool, Shrewsbury, and Malton, not having renewed them this session, the same were become void, and their recognizances estreated.

The house voted 100,000 seamen, and 30,000 marines, for the service of the year, and 3,123,560*l.* for their wages; 3,314,000*l.* for their victualling; 5,070,000*l.* for wear, tear, and building of ships; and 521,000*l.* for naval ordnance.

FEB. 1. The Speaker communicated the thanks of the house to Generals Finch, Grosvenor, and Wellesley, and to Sir H. Popham, for their services at Copenhagen; and those officers expressed their thanks for the honour done them.

After a few observations from Sir S. Romilly and Mr. Perceival, the reversion bill passed.

2. The house was occupied by notices of motions for papers, &c. and balloting for a committee to try the Banbury petition.

3. Mr. Ponsonby made his promised motion, for censure on ministers for the recent attack on Copenhagen. In a very able speech, he reprobated their conduct on that occasion, and quoted their own declarations to prove that Denmark had 65,000 men ready to defend her neutrality against France. He urged the innocence of the Danish government of any view hostile to this country, from the circumstance of 350 of their ships, valued at two millions six-dollars, being suffered to remain in our ports; and affirmed, that ministers had not the slightest grounds for impeaching the good faith of Denmark when they attacked her. If they knew Denmark to be hostilely inclined, why did they not dismantle her fortifications when they occupied them; but having created an enemy, they gave him back the means for our molestation.

Mr. Canning combated the arguments of the preceding speaker; and contended, that Denmark was hostile to this country since the defeat of the northern confederacy, and that such disposition was embodied by the strong compulsion of France. He alluded to the offer made by France to Sweden, to give Norway to her as the price of her neutrality, adduced other instances of the weak and dependent state of Denmark, and concluded by justifying the policy of the enterprize on all its grounds.

Messrs. Windham, Foster, and Whitbread strongly protested against the conduct of ministers on this occasion, as a gross violation of the law of nations, and of every moral and political obligation.

Lord G. L. Cower stated, that the unfavourable change in the sentiments of the Emperor of Russia towards this country, resulted from the failure of our promised co-operation on the continent, by which the undivided pressure of the war fell on him, and produced the treaty of Tilsit.

Lords Palmerston and Castlereagh, and Messrs. Morris and Lyttleton thought the documents already before the house amply justified ministers for the measures they had adopted.

The debate was protracted to half past six on Thursday morning; when the house divided. For Mr. Ponsonby's motion 108—against it 253—majority for ministers 145.

4. A committee to try the Chippenham election petition was ballotted for; and after

some unimportant routine business, the house adjourned.

5. A variety of papers from the Bank, &c. were presented; after which

Mr. Perceval moved, that his Majesty's orders in Council respecting neutral trade, be referred to a committee of ways and means.

Lord H. Petty thought ministers bound to establish the legality or the necessity of these orders before they were made the ground for financial regulations. He quoted various authorities to shew that the Privy Council was subject to the general law of nations, and that it did not possess the power to exclude from our ports neutral vessels.

Mr. Perceval considered the orders as legalised by the necessity which called for their adoption. He denied that they would affect real neutrals: he took a comprehensive view of the conduct of France towards the neutral city of Hamburgh, to Denmark, America, and Portugal—a conduct which rendered the measures in question indispensably necessary. He doubted their tendency to create hostility in America towards us, especially if the legislators of that country looked at them with candour and policy. He next observed,—"I am not one of those who think that this country could redeem any loss she might sustain by the losses of America. A loss to her would ultimately be a loss to ourselves; many mischiefs would be entailed on her by hostilities, which would certainly be felt in America; but they would be next felt by ourselves. We ought not to envy the prosperity of America; for, in fact, the prosperity of America was the prosperity of Britain." He remarked, that the late orders in Council were founded on the same principle as the order of the 7th of January, 1807; and therefore, that it ill became the ministers who issued that order to contend, that those which differed from it only by being more efficient, were violations of the law of nations and the municipal law of the land. Their policy, he observed, consisted in the protection they afforded to our commerce, and in the inconvenience and distress the enemy must experience from their operation.

Mr. Windham, Dr. Lawrence, Sir Arthur Pigot, and Mr. Eden joined with Lord Henry Petty in condemning the orders in Council.

The Master of the Rolls coincided with the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the view he had taken of those measures.

The question for a committee was carried without a division; when the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed certain duties on foreign produce exported from England; and observed, that the resolutions would be printed and laid before the house.

The resolutions were then agreed to *pro forma*, and the report was ordered to be received on Monday.—The other orders of the day were disposed of, and the house adjourned at two o'clock till Monday.

8. Mr. Whitbread moved for the production of a letter from Lord Howick to Mr. Garlicke, dated Dec. 31, 1807, extracts from which Mr. Canning had read in that house.

Mr. Canning did not oppose its production; and after a debate of some length, the house divided on the question.—Ayes 73—Noes 157.

9. Lord Folkstone fixed the 22d inst. for discussing the charge against the Marquis Wellesley relative to the affairs of Oude.

10. The house, in a committee of ways and means, agreed to the arrangements made by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, with the Bank, for the loan of three millions, without interest, until six months after the ratification of peace: for reducing the allowance made to the Bank for the management of the public debt from 450l. per million to 340l. per million; as also for the issue for the public service of 500,000l. unclaimed dividends and unclaimed lottery prizes.

Mr. Tierney and Mr. Banks objected to this mode of raising any part of the supplies: they thought, in preference, that the Bank should be charged interest for the amount of the balances of the public monies in their hands; which, estimating them at 10 millions, would amount to infinitely more than the proposed saving, and that the loan should be negotiated in the usual way.

Messrs. Thornton, Huskisson, Giddy, Manning, Brogden, Biddulph, Croker, P. Carew, and Lord H. Petty lengthened the conversation on the question till 12 o'clock; when the report of the committee was ordered to be received on Thursday.

11. Sir F. Burdett moved for an account of the produce and application of all prizes made by his Majesty's naval forces since the year 1792.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought a statement of the amount, without its application, sufficient; and

Sir J. Nicholls, who highly approved the grants made from this fund to the junior branches of the royal family, objected either to the production of accounts, or to inquiry.

Mr. Lushington thought inquiry necessary; and mentioned the following instance of what he considered a misapplication of the droits of Admiralty. An Hon. Baronet, a member of that house, (Sir H. Popham) obtained leave to quit the British service; and having so done, he purchased a ship, settled at Ostend, and exchanged the vessel so procured for another named the El Trusco. Thus provided, the Hon. Baronet sailed for India, where he loaded his ship, proceeded from thence to Dungeness, and there ran in, or, to speak more intelligibly, smuggled in a part of the cargo. After some transactions, in which Lieutenant Bowen, of the Brilliant was concerned, the ship came within the jurisdiction of the court of Admiralty. Proceedings were thereupon instituted, and claims were put in by the Hon. Baronet, to

the amount of 100 000l. and he demanded the restoration of the vessel, as being his own property. In that court he avoided process, and absconded. Capt. Robinson, who was the captor, received nothing; but in September, 1805, his Majesty, in compliance with the recommendation of Mr. Pitt, Mr. Long, and another lord of the Treasury, made the Hon. Baronet a present of the sum of 25,000l. He presumed, that this would not be reckoned among the rewards assigned for meritorious service; it was, in truth, a reward to an officer of the navy, for having violated the laws of his country.

Sir H. Popham observed, that he was not prepared for so personal an attack; but observed, that when he sailed, it was in a period of peace; and as to using a neutral flag, such adoption had arisen at a moment of irritation. He wished the Hon. Gentleman would move for all the papers in the India House on the subject, by which he should be exculpated from the charge of smuggling.

Mr. Sheridan thought inquiry necessary, not only as to the extent and application of these droits, but to determine if such a fund ought to continue in the hands of the crown, independent of the salutary controul of parliament.

Sir J. Nichols explained the grant to Sir H. Popham to have been a remission of the penalty he had incurred by bringing a cargo of tea to this country, without license from the India company.

Sir C. Price thought the motion not sufficiently comprehensive.

Mr. Adam, Mr. Huskisson, and Mr. Perceval were of opinion that the amount of the droits only should be produced, and that any other measure that might then appear necessary, would be resorted to; and the house concurred with them: there being on a division, Ayes 12—Noes 57.—Majority for the partial production, 25.

12. An account of money which had been issued to the paymaster-general of the forces by Exchequer orders, and which have not been accounted for since 1793, was, after some objections from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Messrs. Huskisson and Long, ordered to be produced.—A variety of other papers were moved for.

15. The chairman of the Poole election committee declared Mr. Jeffery to be duly elected.

The house, in a committee of supply, voted ten millions and a half to be raised by Exchequer bills, to pay off outstanding bills.

A debate of some length took place on a motion made by Mr. Ponsonby, for postponing, till Thursday, the second reading of the bill founded upon the late orders in Council; in order that the papers connected with the subject might previously be laid on the table.

Messrs. Perceval and Canning objected to delay; it being important to the merchants, &c. to know as soon as possible the duties they are to pay, and the regulations by which they are to be bound.

Messrs. Whitbread, Sheridan, and Lord H. Petty supported the motion for postponement; on which the house divided—Ayes 82—Noes 118.—Majority for ministers 36.

On Mr. Ponsonby giving notice of his intention of renewing his motion on the next day, Mr. Perceval consented that the second reading should be postponed, as he required, till Thursday.

Mr. Taylor moved for the production of various papers connected with the expedition to the Dardanelles, calculated to exonerate the late ministry from censure on that occasion.

Messrs. Canning, Perceval, W. Pole, Wilberforce, and Lord Castlereagh opposed the production of some of the papers; which not having been regularly transmitted to the Admiralty a year after their date, were not received there, and could not therefore be officially laid on the table.

Messrs Grenville, Windham, and Tierney supported the motion for their production, which was at length agreed to without a division.

Some papers connected with Lord St. Vincent's mission to the Tagus were ordered, on the motion of Mr. Abercromby, as also various papers relating to our late negotiations with America.

16. Mr. Whitbread moved for copies of various papers, viz. 1st, of Lord Hutchinson's letter on the subject of his conference with the Emperor Alexander; 2d, of the correspondence on the proffered mediation of Austria; 3d, of a letter from Baron Budberg to Lord G. L. Gower; 4th, of a despatch from Lord G. L. Gower on the conclusion of the treaty of Tilsit; 5th, of papers relative to the co-operation promised to Russia, and answers alluded to in his Majesty's declaration of 18th December, 1807; and 6th, of the correspondence between Lord Howick and the Marquis Douglas.

Mr. Canning particularly objected to the papers called for in the 1st and 4th motions; and after a debate of some length, but little interest, the house concurred in their refusal: the others were agreed to.

17. Being Fast day, several members attended the Speaker to St. Margaret's church.

18. A great variety of papers were ordered to be produced on the subject of a charge made against Sir Home Popham, of having many years since embarked in an illicit trade, and of having been improperly indemnified by government for the penalties inflicted in consequence; after which, a long debate took place on the second reading of the bill for carrying into effect the late orders in council; the arguments previously used against the measure were again urged by Messrs. Eden, Hibbert, W. Smith, Lord Temple, and Lord H. Petty; and those in its

support were enforced by Sir J. Nichols, Mr. Rose, and Lord Castlereagh; and at four o'clock in the morning the house divided —For the bill 214—Against it 94.—Majority for ministers 120.

19. Mr. Sheridan presented a petition from the Grand Jury, and from Mr. Sheriff Phillips, complaining of short allowance of provisions, and other abuses, in Cold Bath Fields prison.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice of his intention to bring in a bill for laying a duty of 9d per pound on all cotton-wool exported from this country; as also to prohibit the exportation of bark; and observed, that it was the intention of government to prohibit the importation of French produce and manufactures; as wines, lace, cambries, &c.

In a committee of supply, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that a duty of 9d per bushel be laid on salt exported to any part of the continent, and 3d per bushel on that exported to distant countries, except the British colonies. The amount of this impost, which he proposed to continue during the war, he estimated at 60,000l. per annum.

Sir F. Baring, Lord H. Petty, Gen. Gascoigne, and Mr. Davenport objected to the measure; to which, however, the committee agreed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed, as amendments to the bill he had introduced on the subject of the orders in Council, 1st, to do away all the duties at present required from neutral vessels clearing from British ports by bonds, which might afterwards be sanctioned by law; and 2d, all cargoes of ships warehoused in this country for exportation, and which were shipped from their respective ports, before notice could be supposed to have reached those ports, of the orders in Council; and also to the cargoes of all ships in the like predicament.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JAN. 23.

QUEEN'S PALACE, JAN. 20.

Present, the King's Most Excellent Majesty in Council.

THIS day his Grace, Edward Venables [Vernon], Lord Archbishop of York, was by his Majesty's command, sworn of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, and took his place at the board accordingly.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 23.

The following Letter has been transmitted to the Secretary of the Admiralty, by Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief at Portsmouth, who speaks of the Service achieved as being performed with much judgment and gallantry by Lieutenant Tracey:—

His Majesty's Brig Linnet, at Sea, Jan. 16.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, on Saturday, the 16th instant, Cape Barfleur, W. by N. six or seven leagues, I saw a French lugger in chase of an English ship and brig: the two latter I immediately joined, and thought proper to run in company with them until night should favour my closing with the lugger. At half past six P. M. the lugger commenced a fire on the ship, which he gallantly returned. At seven, the lugger attempted to haul of; but my being within musket-shot rendered his attempt fruitless. Ten minutes past seven, I fired a broadside of round and grape, with a volley of musketry, which carried away his bowsprit and main lugg. I then hailed him to strike; instead of which he hoisted her lugg. I then commenced a steady fire, which lasted one hour and a half (with round, grape, and musketry), during which time her luggs were knocked down, and as often hoisted (at least ten times). Fifty minutes past eight, being in a sinking state, hailed she had struck: proves to be le Courier, of Cherbourg, commanded by Capt. Alex. Black, mounting 18 guns, with a complement of 60 men; second captain of which was killed, and three seamen wounded; sails remarkably fast; out four days; made no capture; but came from under the Isles of Marcou, at eleven A.M. this instant, where she anchored for shelter from the late gale.

I am happy to add, we sustained no loss, and that the conduct of my officers and ship's company merit my warmest praise.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J TRACEY.
Lieutenant and Commander.

To Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief, &c. Spithead.

[A letter follows from Captain H. H. Spence, of the Pandora sloop, to Commodore Owen and transmitted by Vice-Admiral Rowley, Commander in Chief in the Downs, announcing the capture (after a chase of an hour and forty minutes) of l'Entreprenant French privateer lugger, of 16 guns and 58 men. The captain, second captain, and four or five of the lugger's crew, were wounded.—The active cutter joined in the chase.]

SATURDAY, JAN. 30.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Tower, of the Iris, to Lord Gardner.

Iris, Plymouth Sound, Jan. 25.

MY LORD,

In returning from the squadron under the command of Sir Richard King, Bart. I have

the honour to inform your lordship I fell in, yesterday, off the Lizard, with the French lugger privateer Marsouin, armed with fourteen guns and sixty men, which we captured; her guns and anchors were thrown overboard during the chase. It appears by the journal of her last cruise (dated the 28th October, near Cork, and corroborated by the Role de l'Equipage), that, in attempting to board a transport, the troops being concealed, a volley of musketry killed the captain and ten men, and wounded five others.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. Tower.

The Right Hon. Lord Gardner.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Rosenhagen, of his Majesty's ship Volage, to Lord Collingwood.

Volage, off Galita Island,

MY LORD. *Nov. 6. 1807.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that being on my way to join your lordship, I had this morning the good fortune to fall in with and capture the French cutter Succès, of ten guns and fifty-nine men, commanded by a Lieutenant de vaisseau, Bonidé Villelmet. She sailed only three days ago from Toulon, and had seen nothing. The officer says he was going to cruise, but several circumstances incline me to think he was charged with despatches of some consequence, which, however, he had sufficient time to destroy. The cutter, I believe, was formely in his Majesty's service under the name of the Sussex.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) P. L. Rosenhagen.

To Vice-Admiral Lord Collingwood.

Copy of an Enclosure from Lord Collingwood to the Hon. W. W. Pole.

His Majesty's sloop, Herald,

MY LORD, *Nov. 11, 1807.*

In the execution of your orders, when off Otranto, with his Majesty's sloop under my command, on the 25th of October, I observed an armed trabaccolo under that fortress, and conceiving it practicable to cut her out under cover of the night, despatched the boats, directed by Lieutenant Walter Foreman, who executed the orders given him with the greatest gallantry, under a heavy fire of great guns and musketry both from the vessel and shore. She was shortly brought out, and proves to be le Cesar French privateer, of four six-pounders, belonging to Ancona, having on board a cargo of rice and flour on account of the French government, bound to Corfu. The crew defended her until the boats were alongside, when all, except four, escaped by a stern hauser. The sloop has received some little injury both in hull and rigging, but I am happy to say my object was obtained, with one officer wounded in the boats, and three seamen in the ship. I here subjoin a list of the wounded, and have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. M. Hony, Commander.

The Right Hon. Lord Collingwood.

Mr. James Wood, carpenter, slightly. James Swain, James Carmichael, Samuel Rutter (on board) slightly.

[The Gazette contains also a letter from Lord Collingwood to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board the Ocean, at Syracuse, Dec. 9, stating, that the Glatton had fallen in with a number of small vessels, carrying troops from Otranto to Corfu, and took 360 soldiers from nine of them, and destroyed the vessels; two of them escaped.

And a letter from Captain Upton, of the Sibyile, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated off the Lizard, Jan. 25, with an account of the capture of the Grand Argus French lugger privateer, of 4 guns and 41 men.

This Gazette, after stating that the younger brother and sister of the Earl of Bridgewater cannot, by the rules of honour, enjoy that place and precedence which would have been due to them in case the said title had descended to the Earl from his father, the late John Egerton, Bishop of Durham; and after stating, likewise, the family pedigree, shewing its descent from King Henry the Third, adds, that his Majesty has been graciously pleased to ordain and declare, that Francis Henry Egerton, only younger brother, and Dame Amelia Hume, wife of Sir Abraham Hume, Bart. only sister of the said Earl, shall from henceforth have, hold, and enjoy the same titles, place, pre-eminence, and precedence, as if their said father, John, late Lord Bishop of Durham, had survived his cousin Francis, late Duke of Bridgewater.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 6.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Dacres, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Jamaica, to the Hon. W. W. Pole, dated on board his Majesty's ship Veteran, Port Royal, 13th Dec. 1807.

Having received a letter from Captain Mauriee of the Savage, acquainting me of the capture of the Quixote, Spanish privateer, of eight guns, and 99 men on board, belonging to Porto Cavallo; and as she is a vessel of a large class, and fitted out for the annoyance of the trade bound to this island, it gives me pleasure to acquaint you therewith.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

TUESDAY, FEB. 9.

DOWNING-STREET, FEB. 8.

Captain Berkeley, first aide-de-camp to Gen. Bowyer, arrived yesterday morning at the office of Viscount Castlereagh, with a

despatch from the general, of which the following is a copy :—

MY LORD, *Santa Cruz, Dec. 27. 1807.*

Being in a state of preparation and readiness to move a sufficient force against the Danish Islands in these seas, in consequence of your lordship's despatch of the 5th of September, no time was lost (after the arrival of his Majesty's final commands, signified to me by Lord Hawkesbury's letter of November the 3d, in your lordship's absence, by the Fawn sloop of war, which arrived early on Tuesday morning the 15th inst. at Barbadoes), in embarking the troops at Barbadoes on board the men of war appointed to receive the Rear Admiral Sir Alexander Cochrane, who immediately despatched others to the islands to leeward to take on board such as were under orders in each of them, with directions to proceed to the general rendezvous, the whole of which except 100 rank and file of the 90th regiment from St Vincent's, joined the admiral before or soon after our arrival off the island of St. Thomas on the 21st inst. It was then thought proper to send a summons to Governor Von Scholten in charge of Brig. Gen. Shipley and Capt. Fahie commanding his Majesty's ship Ethalion, to surrender the islands of St. Thomas, St. John, and their dependencies, to his Britannic Majesty, which he did the next day on terms agreed upon between him and Major-Gen. Maitland and Capt. Pickmore, of his Majesty's ship Ramillies, which were afterwards approved of and ratified by Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane and myself, a copy of which I have the honour to enclose, and hope they will meet with his Majesty's approbation.

On the 23d, in the evening, after leaving a garrison of 300 men of the 70th regiment, with an officer and detachment of the Royal Artillery, at St. Thomas's, under the command of Brig.-Gen. Maclean, whom I have also directed to assume the civil government of the same, until his Majesty's pleasure is signified thereon, we proceeded to Santa Cruz, the admiral having previously sent his Majesty's ship Ethalion, with Brigadier-General Shipley and Captain Fahie, to summon that island; who returned the next morning, the 24th, with a letter from the governor, offering to surrender it to his Majesty, provided we would allow three Danish officers to view on board the ships the number of troops brought against it, which we permitted, that his excellency's military honour might thereby not be reflected on. These officers having made their report to their governor, returned early the next morning, the 25th, to the flag-ship with a message, that the governor was willing to treat for the surrender of the island, when Major-Gen. Maitland and Capt. Pickmore were again sent on shore to settle the terms of capitulation, a copy of which I also transmit; which being approved of by the admiral and myself, troops were landed, and the forts and batteries taken possession of in the name of his Majesty the King of the united kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland, a royal salute being fired on the British colours being hoisted.

I should be ungrateful in the extreme did I not state to your lordship the great and many obligations I conceive myself, the officers, and soldiers to be under to Rear-Admiral the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane, the captains and officers of the royal navy, who have universally afforded us every comfortable accommodation in their power, and I am sure much to their own inconvenience.—I am convinced that had it been necessary to have called for the exertions of the sea and land forces employed upon this expedition, that they would have added another laurel to the many already acquired by British valour and discipline.—Copies of the two letters of summons, with the answers of the respective governors, are herewith transmitted, together with a return of ordnance, and ordnance-stores taken possession of, both at St. Thomas's and Santa Cruz.—This despatch will be presented to your lordship by Capt. Berkeley of the 16th infantry, an intelligent officer, who will answer any question you may be pleased to ask him, and I beg leave to recommend him to your lordship's notice.—Capt. Berkley is my first aide-de-camp.—I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY BOWYER,
General and Commander of the Forces.

[Sir A. Cochrane's letter to the Admiralty Board is likewise dated from St. Croix, the 27th December, and is in substance precisely similar to the foregoing.

To the summons sent in, the Danish governors of St. Thomas and St. Croix replied, that before they surrendered, they must know the extent of the force by which they were menaced, and with that view each sent three officers to count our troops, and on their return agreed to articles of capitulation by which those islands surrendered to his Britannic Majesty, the *bona fide* inhabitants to be protected in their persons and property, religion and laws, the garrisons to be considered as prisoners of war, and sent to Europe as speedily as possible.—A custom-house to be established as in the other British islands, and the trade to be subjected to the existing regulations in regard to them: the inhabitants to take an oath of allegiance to his Majesty, but not to be forced to do military duty; the officers allowed to go to America, or to remain on the islands.

The ordnance taken at St. Thomas, consisted of 94 iron guns of various calibre, and five one pound field-pieces, with about 60 barrels of gunpowder; and other stores in proportion.—At St. Croix there were 98 pieces of iron ordnance of different sizes, and nine brass guns, with 20 rounds of ammunition for each gun in the several batteries.

The vessels found at St. Thomas's comprised 40 Danish schooners, from 10 to 120 tons in ballast; one ship of 250 tons, and a schoo-

ner of 97, with ships' stores. One schooner pierced for 8 guns, five ditto for 10, three ditto for 12, two for 14, and one for 16 guns, all in ballast, and being from 76 to 116 tons each. There were also three American vessels, eight English, three Hamburghers, and one Swedish brig.—At St. Croix, there were 21 schooners and sloops, all in ballast.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 9.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by the Hon. Sir A. Cochrane.

His Majesty's Gun-brig, Attentive, Grenada, Oct. 24. 1807.

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you of my having captured, on the 17th instant, between Tobago and Trinidad, the Spanish privateer lugger Neustra Senora del Carmen, commanded by Don Thomaso Lisaro, rowing 40 sweeps, mounting two carriage guns, with swivels, small arms, &c. and carrying 63 men, three of whom were wounded in the chase. She was only 15 days from Barcelona, and had captured the sloop Harriot, of St. Vincent.—I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed). ROBERT CARR.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 13.

Despatch from Captain Chambers, of his Majesty's sloop Fort Mahon, to Vice-Admiral Montagu, dated Spithead, Feb. 10. 1808.

SIR,

On the 8th instant at two P. M. Beachy-head, bearing east six leagues, chase was given by the sloop I command to a lugger bearing S. W. which we came up with at ten P. M. and captured; she proved to be le Furet French privateer, of Havre, out one day, commanded by J. B. Villain, carrying 16 guns, and having 47 men; she had not made any capture this cruise, which is her second. I am, &c.

S. CHAMBERS.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Declaration of Prussia against England.

"THE King being obliged, by the 27th article of the treaty of peace of Tilsit concluded on the 9th of July, 1807, to shut, without exception, the Prussian ports and states against the trade and navigation of England, as long as the present war lasted between England and France, his Majesty has not hesitated to take progressively the most appropriate measures to fulfil his engagements.

"In directing these measures, his Majesty did not dissemble the prejudice and losses which would result to the commerce of his dominions in general and that of his subjects, who, by a long series of misfortunes, have acquired new rights to his paternal solicitude and benevolence; but his Majesty yielded to the consolatory hope, that the mediation offered by Russia to England, by accelerating the return of a definitive peace between Great Britain and France, would soon bring about an order of things more congenial to the particular interests of each power.

"The King has been deceived in his just expectation; the events that have taken place since, and which are too well known to render it necessary to recapitulate them, far from bringing the so-much desired period of general peace nearer, have only placed it at a greater distance.

"All communication is broken off between Russia and England.—The declaration of his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, published the 26th of October, proves that there is no longer any relation between those two powers. His Prussian Majesty, intimately connected by all his relations with the cause and system of the continental neighbouring and friendly powers, has no other rules of conduct than his duties, founded upon the interest of his states, and the obligation contracted by a solemn treaty.

"Conformably to these principles, his Majesty setting aside those considerations which he had hitherto respected, in the vain hope of a speedy general pacification; and having refused, since the mission of Lord Hutchinson, to receive at his court any English diplomatic agent, has just ordered his legation at London to quit England as soon as possible, and return to the continent.

"His Majesty the King of Prussia, in making known the resolutions which his engagements and the interest of his monarchy impose on him as a duty, declares by these presents, that, till the restoration of a definitive peace between the two belligerent powers, there shall be no relation between Prussia and England.

FREDERICK WILLIAM."

"*Memel, Dec.* 1, 1807."

A late *Moniteur* contains a number of angry notes on the late speech of his Britannic Majesty, and the debates in the Parliament; but in these invectives we can discover nothing new, except the increased rancour of the personal attacks with which they abound.

Private letters from Holland confirm the reports of a rigid embargo having taken place in all the ports of France; and that the severity of the late tyrannical measures of the French government was so deeply felt, that the merchants had ventured at all risk to petition for relief. In the undisguised language of truth, they state the ruinous effect

of the privations they at present endure; and represent that unless some mitigation of their severities speedily take place, not only the merchants and traders must be ruined, but multitudes of dependent workmen must perish, for want of the means of subsistence.

The want of colonial commodities begins to be most severely felt on every part of the continent. The French government is therefore incessantly occupied, by means of its agents, in disseminating homilies upon the virtue of patience, or encouraging the hope of the discovery of substitutes for those tropical productions which from long use have almost become necessaries of life. The *Berlin Telegraph* of the 4th ult. says:—"All the learned societies on the continent ought to make it a duty to propose important and honourable rewards for those who shall resolve this question:—"What are the best means of supplying the place of those colonial commodities which are most in vogue, and to which we have been most accustomed, by products of the continent?"

Tea, coffee, sugar, &c. have risen in price 50 per cent. at Gottenburgh.

We have now to announce an event of much importance, though not unexpected; and which, we are sorry to say, affords us an additional proof of the blind submission of the court of Petersburg to the will of Buonaparte. The Emperor Alexander has, in obedience to the commands of the French ruler, declared war against Sweden: there is strong reason to believe, that the French General Caulincourt was the bearer of Buonaparte's *orders* to the Emperor Alexander to commit an act which must be as injurious to his interests as it is derogatory to his honour.—It is a singular, but an indisputable fact, that Buonaparte very seldom commits a serious injury, without accompanying it by the most cruel insult. It was not sufficient for Buonaparte to force the Emperor of Russia to violate all his engagements with the King of Sweden, and to forfeit the good opinion and affection of his own subjects; but he thought it necessary, in order to complete the dagradation of Alexander, that General Caulincourt (the man employed to seize the Duke d'Enghien immediately before the murder of that gallant prince) should be the bearer of his orders!

If private letters, however, may be depended upon, Caulincourt was also instructed to demand the sister of the Emperor of Russia in marriage for Buonaparte, who, according to report, is soon to be divorced from Josephine. It is also added, that the princess expressed the utmost horror at the proposal.

A treaty of offensive and defensive alliance, it is said, has been concluded with Sweden, by which Great Britain has agreed to furnish his Swedish Majesty with a subsidy, as well as certain naval and military succours.

By this treaty, the island of Martrand, near Gottenburgh, is surrendered to the English, as a *dépôt* for the naval and military force to be employed in the Baltic; it possesses an excellent harbour, and from its strength, is termed the Gibraltar of Sweden. It will be further important, as commanding the entrance of the Cattegat.

The assistance which his Swedish Majesty has stated to be necessary to enable him to contend with the powerful combination which has been formed against him, consists—

1st. Of sixteen sail of the line.

2d. Twenty thousand British troops, with which a corps of 15,000 select Swedish troops are to act.

3d. A subsidy of 100,000l. per month during the continuance of the war.

Conformably to the above, a strong squadron is ordered to sail immediately for the Baltic; and eight thousand British troops, forming the first division of our army destined for this service, we understand, are at the same time to be sent over, to join the Swedish army in Finland.

The Swedish army in Finland is stated to amount to 25,000 men, which may be augmented by nearly the same number of militia. The country, besides, is one of the most defensible in Europe, abounding in fastnesses, defiles, and all those natural obstacles which render tactics of little advantage, and place a bold and hardy peasantry almost on a level with the best disciplined armies. The king of Sweden's regular army amounts to upwards of 56,000 men, of which 45,000 are infantry. A very moderate subsidy will enable him to double this force. The difficulty in Sweden is not to find men, but money.

An article from Gottenburgh states, that the Nassau frigate, lately arrived there, had 100,000l. on board for the service of his Swedish Majesty.

A letter from Gottenburgh of the 2d inst. states the following most unjustifiable proceeding on the part of the Danes; and which, for the information of all mariners, it is our duty to publish:—

"The Danes are playing off a rascally trick at the Scaw; near that point of land there runs a reef of rocks, easterly, near a league in extent, into the Cattegat; to guard against which, there was, till our rupture with Denmark, a light at the Scaw. The Danes have now erected a light a league to the west of the original light; thus drawing our ships not acquainted with that alteration (or of whatever nation they may be) into certain destruction."

By the Dutch papers we learn, that the Russian fleet is fitting out with great activity; and, together with 300 row-gallics, is expected to proceed to Copenhagen; for the double purpose, probably, of co-operating with Denmark in the meditated attack upon Sweden, and shutting the sound against the British.

A new commercial decree of increased severity has been issued in Holland; by

which the ports of that country are shut against all ships whatever, whether belonging to neutrals or allies, with a few exceptions only in cases of necessity.

An article is likewise given in the Dutch official gazette, to reconcile the people to this decree. The following are the most striking passages:—

"Abandon common speculation; do not suffer yourselves to be excluded with impunity from the empire of the seas—Fit out privateers to wrest the prey from the enemy: to procure provisions becomes almost of the first necessity; it is in the enemy's ships that you ought to seek for your colonies: it is at their expence you ought to furnish your correspondents with the merchandize they want—Recollect the courage of your ancestors; recollect that you are fellow countrymen of Ruyter and Tromp—Must the Danes be, of the least popular nations, the only ones who dare attack the English in open sea? Must history say, that the Danes were in the 19th century, what the Dutch were in the 17th. Arm, Dutchmen!—Let all your ports be filled with armed vessels, ready to fall upon the enemy."

The Queen of Etruria, in a proclamation dated December 10, announced her removal from that sovereignty, in pursuance of an arrangement concluded between France and Spain.

General Junot, by a proclamation, dated at Lisbon, the 4th December, states that assassinations being daily committed by persons carrying fire-arms under pretext of shooting and hunting, no person is in future to carry a gun or pistol in Portugal without a license from the commandant of Lisbon, under penalty of being tried as an assassin. Another proclamation of the 6th prohibits, under a penalty of 8,000 rees and ten days imprisonment, any dealer requiring for any article of the first necessity a greater price than it sold for on the 28th November.

The inhabitants of Madeira have taken the oath of allegiance to his Britannic Majesty, and have voluntarily surrendered 17,000 stand of arms.

A letter from Gibraltar gives the following account of the price of provisions in that garrison:—"Beef we have not seen for some time, till the other day, when 200 cattle (what you would term carrion) arrived from Barbary. Small turkeys sell at 1l. 16s. ducks 10s. each; fowls from 6s. 6d. to 9s. poor mutton from 1s. 6d. to 22d. per pound; and what they term veal, as red as the cloth we wear, 2s. 3d. per pound."

Letters have been received from Boston to the 14th ultimo. They mention the arrival of Mr. Rose, at Washington; and state, that all differences were expected to be amicably adjusted between Great Britain and the United States.

Mr. Randolph, on the 31st December, read, in the American house of representatives, an order from the Spanish Governor Carondelet, dated New Orleans, 29th January, 1796, for the payment of 9,640 dollars to Gen. Wilkinson: a court of inquiry was appointed to investigate the affair. In consequence of the accusation made by Mr. Randolph, Gen. Wilkinson challenged him, but received for answer, that he must clear his character before any gentleman could meet him; on which Wilkinson issued the following placard: "Hector unmasked. In justice to his character, I proclaim to the world, John Randolph, Esq. an insolent, slanderous, prevaricating poltroon.—James Wilkinson."

Government has received advices from Botany Bay, dated the 18th of March, which state that a plot to overturn the government had been discovered to have been entered into by Dwyer, Byrne, and others, who had been transported from Ireland for political offences. One of the instructions given by them to the slaves or servants who were concerned in the conspiracy was, that each, upon the breaking out of the insurrection, should murder his master.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 28.

THE friends and supporters of that excellent institution, called, the Refuge for the Destitute, established at Cuper's Bridge, Lambeth, had their first public dinner, at the City of London Tavern, this day. The meeting was numerously and most respectably attended. Upwards of 170 persons assembled on the occasion. His Royal Highness the Duke of York took the chair, and was supported by Lord Moira and Lord Grantley; several of the aldermen of London, the two Sheriffs, and many of the principal and most opulent merchants of the city were of the company. Lord Moira took occasion, upon rising to propose the health of the royal president, to set forth the usefulness of the charity, and its strong claim upon the attention of every man of feeling. His lordship described these in a most eloquent and impressive manner. He was followed by Mr. E. Foster, jun. the treasurer, Mr. Lushington, M. P. Mr. Alderman Rowcroft, and some others. Perhaps, better speakers than were heard on this day have seldom addressed a public company assembled on a like occasion: the subject was good, and it was well treated. Nor was it *praise alone* which the institution received: nearly 700l. was the sum subscribed after dinner, to promote its benevolent views. Still further advantages may reasonably be expected to arise

from this meeting. As the nature and objects of the charity become known to a humane and well judging public, its funds will proportionably flourish.

Feb. 4. This morning, a fire broke out in a milliner's in Castle-street, Leicester-fields which destroyed that, a cook's shop, and a chemist's adjoining, and damaged several other houses. During the confusion, a young woman named Lambert, leaped from a three pair of stairs window, and was dashed to pieces.

5. The Lord Chancellor rejected the petition presented on the part of Bullock, the bankrupt.

8. This night, about ten o'clock, a fire broke out at Mr. Nichols's Printing-office, in Red Lion-passage, Fleet-street, which consumed the whole of that very extensive concern; together with valuable works that have been accumulating for many years. Messrs. Nichols and son were insured in all for about 13,500l. which we are sorry to learn will not cover half their loss. The Red-Lion public house, Mr. Edwards's Printing-office, with the Scotch Hall, and some other adjacent places, sustained partial injury. The fourth London, and some other volunteers, mustered with promptitude, and were of essential service.

It is remarkable, that within a short time, five printing-offices have been burnt between Temple-bar and Ludgate hill viz. Mr. Gilfet's, in Salisbury-square; Mr. Hamilton's, in Falcon-court; Mr. Swan's in Crown-court; Mr. Bensley's, in Bolt-court; and Mr. Nichols's, Red Lion-passage, all adjoining to Fleet-street.

Lady Glenbervie has been appointed Mistress of the robes to the Princess of Wales, on the resignation of the Marchioness Townshend.

Sir Sidney Smith sailed on the 16th ult. from the coast of Portugal, in the Minotaur, for the Brazils.

Sir C. Hotham, Colonel of the East York militia, has been cashiered the service for being drunk on duty.

MARRIAGES.

ON the 6th ult. the Emperor of Austria, to his relative the Princess Maria Beatrix, to whom he had been for some time betrothed.

At the Greek chapel, Mary-le-bonne, according to the rites of the Greek Church, the Right Hon. Earl of Pembroke, to the Countess Woronzow; after which they were re-married, by special licence, by the Right Rev. the Bishop of Salisbury, at the Dowager Countess of Pembroke's house in Cavendish-square.

At Lord Beauchamp's seat, in Worcestershire, the Hon. George Wm. Coventry, eldest son of Lord Deerhurst, and grandson of the Earl of Coventry, to the Hon. Emma Susanna Lygon.

W. Sturges Bourne, Esq. one of the Lords of the Treasury, to Anne, third daughter of Oldfield Bowles, Esq. of North Aston, Oxfordshire.

P. Smith, Esq. of the West Suffolk militia, to Miss Buckworth, daughter of Sir E. Buckworth, Bart.

At Worcester, Chas. Cockerell, Esq. to the Hon. H. Rushout, sister to Lord Northwick.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at his seat at Jordanstone, Pembrokeshire, Gwynne Vaughan, Esq.

At Warminster, Charles Webb, Esq.

In London, after a few days illness, in his 60th year, that eccentric but worthy character, the Rev. Joshua Larwood, rector of Swanton Morley, Norfolk, and many years chaplain on board the Britannia, and author of "Erratics," and several useful publications.

At Clee, near Grimsby, aged 75, Mrs. Eliz. Bridlington, of that place, a maiden lady: she had long lived in a penurious manner; but after her decease upwards of 3,400l. in gold was found in her house, wrapped up in small linen bags, containing about 100l. in each, together with some silver and copper coin, altogether weighing five stone two pounds: she was also possessed of landed property to the amount of 4000 or 5000l.

In Walcot poor-house, Bath, James Waite, aged 107. He was born in the house adjoining to the White-horse-cellar, opposite Walcot Church, and was never out of the parish a twelvemonth together. He lived as a servant to old "Squire Hooper" 16 years; but was the greater part of his life a chairman. He remembered when there were only eight houses in the parish of Walcot—and no poor rate! There were two capital clothiers in it. Waite had three wives; by the first he had 15 children, one of whom survives him, and who is likewise a chairman. He went into the poor-house April 7, 1797; and was then by his own account 97, though it was reported he was 103. He had lived there nearly 11 years, and always expressed himself grateful for the humane attention he experienced. His faculties were clear till within three or four days of his dissolution.

At Rhos Llanerchrygog, near Wrexham, Mrs. Eliz. Rogers, widow, aged 89: she had 17 children, 68 grandchildren, and 36 great-grandchildren; in all 121. She was left a widow, with a numerous train of infants, without any means of support but her own

industry, and the assistance of her three eldest children, who all laboured hard at the loom, to maintain themselves and the younger branches. For the last thirty years she practised midwifery with great success and credit; in that space of time, she assisted at the birth of 4,680 children: she was ever ready to lend an assisting hand to support the drooping head, and ease the pillow of the afflicted.

At his seat at Boynton, in the East Riding of York, aged 79, Sir G. Strickland, Bart.

At Leir in Leicestershire, the Rev. G. Mason, aged 76, upwards of forty years rector of that place.

The Rev. H. Turner, vicar of Burwell, and of Landwade, in Cambridgeshire.

At Newmarket, county of Clare, Ireland, in the 96th year of his age, Michael Farrell, the well-known monarch of the mendicants of Munster, over whom he reigned for 70 years with mildness, justice, and moderation. He oftener dispensed bounty to, than exacted tribute from, his subjects; and, in the course of his long reign, was never accessary to the death of one human being.—Hackball, the renowned king of the beggars in Dublin, sported a vehicle, which removed his august body from place to place, by one of the tribe of Balaam's counsellors, ycleped a jack-ass; but King Farrell disdained any assistance of this kind, and made use of what nature furnished him with to bear him about, namely a stout pair of legs. He, however, had for his support, a long quarter-staff, which he occasionally used for his protection, having no body-guards; this staff was adorned, towards the head, with brass nails, &c. which gave it very much the appearance of a sceptre. —He did not wear an Imperial crown, like that of Bonaparte, nor any such frippery gewgaws as that king-maker has decorated the noddles of his servile tribe with, but a hat resembling that of a cardinal in shape—in size, indeed, it was large enough for the aforesaid ruler of France, with the four kings of his kindred to take shelter from a shower of rain, and his great coat would have covered a tent for them: it is therefore evident, that our royal hero was of a large stature, which was certainly the case; he was also well made, had a majestic deportment, with a very intelligent and benign countenance.

At Amisfield, in Scotland, the Right Hon. Francis Lord Elchu, son of the Earl of Wemys.

At Langham, Rutland, R. Stacey, mason. He had abandoned his family, and enlisted in a militia regiment. A compunctious feeling for the helpless and unprotected state of those still dear to him, carried him back to Langham, he reached his own door, but had not courage to enter.—Overpowered by sorrow and remorse, the unhappy man, in a moment of delirium, threw himself headlong into his own well, and was taken out lifeless.

Mrs. Sampson, wife of John Sampson, Esq. on the 5th instant she was thrown out of a gig, between Seaton and Colyton, Devon, by which accident her right leg was broken; and a mortification shortly after taking place, put a period, in a few days, to her life.

Francis, second son of Mr. Matchem, by the sister of the deceased Lord Nelson, a very promising youth of twelve years of age, after two days illness, of an inflammation in his bowels.

At Yerminster, aged 70, Mr. H. Sheppard. Returning from Stopford fair, he fell over a narrow bridge in the footpath, by which accident he lost his life. It is remarkable, that he fell over the same bridge some time before, and often cautioned his acquaintance to be careful in passing it.

At Cork, at an advanced period of life, Reuben Harvey, Esq. of the society of Quakers.

At his house, at Old Brompton, C. Durnford, Esq. chief clerk of the Treasury-office, in the Tower. He had been in the service of the ordnance 45 years.

In St. Dunstan's, Canterbury, aged 85, T. Coffee: he is supposed to be one of the last, if not the only survivor of the crew of the Centurion.

Jan. 17. Henry Peckitt, Esq. of Compton-street, aged 73.

At Greenwich, Ralph Davison, Esq. nephew of the late Lieutenant Governor Brown, of the island of Guernsey. His death was occasioned by an accident which he met with some years ago in humanely assisting to save the crew of his Majesty's cutter the Pigmy, cast upon the shore of that island during a very dark and stormy night.—This gentleman then unfortunately received a violent blow from part of the rigging of that vessel being dashed against him by the wind, which broke his thigh, from the effects of which he never afterwards completely recovered. It may, therefore, be truly said, that this worthy young man has fallen a sacrifice to his laudable exertions in the cause of humanity. Subsequently to his temporary recovery, he was appointed, by the late administration, to the situation of superintendant of the victualling department of Greenwich Hospital; a place which he occupied till his death.

18. In Portland-place, the Hon. Margaret Stuart Wortley Mackenzie.

At an advanced age, after a short illness, Monniere Roch, Esq. many years a respectable banker and merchant at Barnstaple. He had been three times mayor of that ancient corporation, of which he had been a member upwards of 50 years.

19. Mr. Joseph Parkes, aged 22, son of Mr. Parkes, iron-master, at Holy Hall, near Dudley, Worcestershire. This young man was bitten by his father's dog, who afterwards proved to be mad, on the 22d November; in three days afterwards he went to bathe in the sea; and so confident were he

and his friends in the safety of this remedy, that no other application was made to the bitten part.

20. John Tweddell, Esq. of Unthank Hall, senior magistrate of the county of Northumberland.

21. At Stirling, Dr. Abraham Gordon.

24. In Millman-street, Hector Daniel Macleith, Esq. of Queen's College, Oxford.

The wife of the Rev. Daniel Lysong, of Hampstead Court, near Gloucester.

26. In her 23d year, the lady of R. Smith, Esq. of Dartford.

28. At his lodgings in Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square, London, Benjamin Charles Collins, Esq. printer and banker, of Salisbury, and an alderman of that corporation. He was seized with an apoplectic fit, about three o'clock in the afternoon, near Lincoln's inn-fields, was soon recognised, and conveyed home; but the stroke was fatal; the skill of the most eminent of the faculty proved unavailing, and he was thus suddenly cut off from society and from his friends.

In Clarges-street, Archibald Keir, Esq.

29. At his house in Arlington-street, Henry Gage, Viscount Gage, of Castle Island, Baron of Castlebar, in Ireland, and Baron Gage, of High Meadow, in England, and a major-general in the army. His lordship was in his 47th year. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his only son, Henry Hall, now in his 17th year. The Viscountess, who survives him, was daughter of the late Colonel Skinner, and grandaughter to the late Sir Peter Warren, K.B.

In the city of Bath, at the advanced age of 98, Abraham Lindo, Esq. father of Alexander Lindo, Esq. of Finsbury-square, London, late of the island of Jamaica; a man of extraordinary genius, and of the most retentive memory; he was so well acquainted with the writings of various authors, as Milton, Pope, &c. that he could repeat their works, *verbatim*; and was in full possession of his faculties to the moment of his dissolution.

At his seat in the county of Sligo, Sir Malby Crofton, Bart.

In Dublin, Dudley Loftus, Esq.

30. Mr. William Dunn, of Rednill, Sheffield, an eminent engineer.

Feb. 1. At his house in Lower Grosvenor-street, Jas. Peachey, Baron Selsey, of Selsey, Sussex. He was appointed groom of the bedchamber to his Majesty when Prince of Wales, and succeeded the Earl of Cardigan, as master of the robes in 1792. His lordship was in the 35th year of his age. He is succeeded by his only son, the Honourable John Peachy, in his titles and estates.

At her house, in Lower Brook-street, Grosvenor-square, Charlotte Maria Countess of Euston, wife of the Earl of Euston, eldest son of the Duke of Grafton. Her ladyship was the second daughter of the second Earl of Waldegrave, by the late Duchess of Gloucester. The Countess of Euston had had six sons and four daughters, several of whom survive her. She was in her 46th year.

At his house, in Ayrshire, the Earl of Crauford and Lindsey.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Patrick Maxton, banker.

In Dublin, aged 80, Mrs. Elizabeth Farren, a maiden lady, and paternal aunt to the Countess of Derby.

3. Suddenly, Mr. Thomas Paxton, fishmonger, Lower Thames-street.

At Brighton, Wm. Hoare, Esq. of Powis-place, Bloomsbury, and brother to Mr. Prince Hoare, the dramatist. Mr. Wm. Hoare was distinguished by the integrity of his character, and the simplicity of his manners. He was allied to his brother by literary taste and talents, as well as by consanguinity; though his different pursuits in life prevented him from often exerting those abilities which nature had bestowed on him, but which had also the advantages of a classical education.

4. At Bath, in the 49th year of his age, John Irvine, Esq. late lieutenant-colonel of the first West India regiment.

5. Mr. J. P. Marchand, of Size-lane.

In Dublin, John Vernon, Esq. of Contarf Castle.

In the 60th year of his age, at Baldon House, Oxfordshire, Sir C. Willoughby, Bart. an active magistrate for the counties of Oxford and Buckingham, one of the verderers of Whichwood forest, and upwards of twenty years chairman of the quarter sessions for the county of Oxford.

Aged 85, Mr. Samuel Chancellor, keeper of the City Green Yard for near 40 years.

6. At Shoreham, Henry Medley Kilvington, Esq. barrack-master.

At Bath, aged 53, Walter Hill, Esq. late of Ross, Herefordshire: his death was almost instantaneous—an awfully short space intervened between his perfect health and dissolution.

Robert Scott, Esq. of Danesfield, in the county of Buckingham.

7. At Exeter, the wife of John Dowman, Esq.

8. In Dublin, aged 54, Henry Hutton, Esq. late an alderman of that city.

10. Mrs. Rigaud, wife of J. F. Rigaud, Esq. R. A.

In the Grove, Hackney, aged 81, Mr. John Bailley, stationer, of the Royal Exchange.

Feb. 10. The Right Hon. the Marquis of Thomond. His lordship left his house, in Great George-street, Westminster, in the forenoon, on horseback, intending to take a ride in Hyde Park. In passing through Grosvenor-square, his horse reared up, and fell backwards on his lordship, who bled profusely, and lay on the ground totally helpless. The marquis was carried into the house of Lord Sydney, where medical assistance was procured, and every attention paid to him; but in vain, for he expired almost immediately. The verdict of the coroner's jury, on the

body of the Marquis of Thomond was—*Died accidentally by a fall from his horse*—Murrough O'Brien, Marquis of Thomond (better known by his former and long-held title of Earl of Inchiquin), was nephew and heir of the late earl, who was high in the favour of Frederick Prince of Wales. So long since as 1753, he married Mary the eldest daughter of the late earl, who, on the demise of her mother, became Countess of Orkney. By this lady he had no children. At that time, and until the death of his uncle, he was Colonel O'Brien, having had a company in the foot guards, with the brevet rank of colonels in the army; which with the command of one of the Irish Fencible regiments, while those corps existed, was his highest degree of military promotion. About the year 1794, he was married (his first lady being dead several years) to Miss Palmer, the accomplished niece of Sir Joshua Reynolds, the bulk of whose fortune she inherited. The ceremony was performed at Beaconsfield, Mr. Burke acting as father to the bride. Lord Inchiquin, on the occasion of the union in 1801, was created Marquis of Thomond in Ireland, and shortly after made a peer of the united kingdom, by the title of Baron Thomond. His lordship was in his 85th year. By his lordship's demise, an azure ribbon, of the order of St. Patrick, falls to the disposal of Ministers. Having died without issue, the Hon. Edward O'Brien, his lordship's brother, succeeds to the Irish earldom; the marquisate and the English barony are extinct.

11. Aged 60, John Pullen, Esq. of Winchmore Hill.

Mr. Thomas Haines, many years master of Tom's Coffee-house, Great Russel-street, Covent Garden.

In the Grove, Hackney, in his 86th year, James Lee, Esq. one of the directors of the London Assurance.

At Lincoln, Thomas Wright, aged 45, a native of that city, and upward of 20 years a member of the Lincoln company of comedians—During the first few years of his time he was prompter, but for the last eight years filled the office of treasurer.

At Tunbridge Wells, John Wiggin, Esq. of Craven Hill, Middlesex, and eminent as an iron-merchant, in Thames-street

12. At Bath, the Right Hon. George Evelyn Boscawen, Viscount Falmouth, in the fiftieth year of his age. His lordship was captain of the band of gentleman pensioners, recorder of Penzance and Truro, and colonel of the Cornwall fencible light dragoons. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his son, the Hon. Edward Boscawen, now Lord Viscount Falmouth.

At Hare Lodge, Essex, the wife of James Potts, Esq.

Suddenly, in his stall, in Belton-street, St. Giles's, aged 90, ——— Basset, a cobler, who never was known to have had a moment's illness.

12. At Brighton, Mrs. A. M. Bennett. This lady, whose remembrance will long be cherished with grateful fondness, by those whose happiness it was to experience her friendship; and who has left a numerous family to regret her irreparable loss, was justly celebrated as a writer among that class of readers whose zest is for novels, and in which line she may be ranked with a Fielding and a Richardson. Possessed of a well-informed and highly-cultivated mind, she delineated character with peculiar success, and had all the other requisites of an excellent novelist—description, sentiment, humour, and pathos; considerable knowledge of life, and the happy art of displaying that knowledge to advantage. Her first work was *Anna, or the Welch Heiress*, in four volumes; an impression of which was disposed of on the day of publication. She afterwards wrote *Juvenile Indiscretions*, in five volumes; *Agnes de Courci*, in four volumes; *Ellen, Countess of Castle Howell*, in four volumes; *the Beggar Girl, and her Benefactors*, in five volumes. The last effusion of her pen that was presented to the public was, *Vicissitudes Abroad, or the Ghost of my Father*, in six volumes; of which two thousand copies were sold on the day it made its appearance; and we understand the public will soon receive a continuation of this novel, until the title of *Vicissitudes at Home*. The estimation in which her works are held by the public, may be justly inferred from the circumstance of their having gone rapidly through several editions, both here and on the continent, where they have been translated into French and German. It may be truly said, that her writings appeal most successfully to the heart, and that her pen was ever guided by nature, delineating men and manners as they appear in real life—virtue was held up to estimation, and vice and folly shewn in their native deformities. The funeral took place on Sunday, the 21st February. The solemn procession arrived from Brighton at the Horns, on Kennington Common, about twelve o'clock, where it was joined by a numerous and most respectable train of friends, who attended her remains to the grave, anxious to pay that last tribute to the memory of departed worth, but whose works will live so long as a chaste style and dignified sentiments, expressed in the cause of virtue and morality, diffuse their influence on mankind.

13. Mrs. Jones, of Rider-street, St. James's, while sitting by her fire-side. She had returned from market in good health but a few minutes before.

At Gordon's hotel, after a few days' illness, of a violent attack upon his lungs, Colonel William Fullarton, of Fullarton.

At Hampstead, Mr. John Howis, late of Milbank-street, Westminster.

14. At Enfield, Mr. James Pateshall, of Fenchurch-street.

At Colworth, Bedfordshire, Mat. Lee, Esq.

15. At his house in Harley-street, in the 82d year of his age, Thomas Edwards Freeman, Esq. of Batsford, in the county of Gloucester.

Aged 45, Mr. William Butterfield, of the Old Jewry.

17. Mr. Joseph Wells, one of the bridge-masters of the city of London, aged 73.

In the 66th year of his age, the Rev. Joseph Chapman, D.D. many years president of Trinity College, Oxford.

In Tavistock-street, Russel-square, James Inglish Keighley, Esq.

18. At Windsor, Mr. Wheeler, brazier to their majesties, and the oldest inhabitant of that town.

19. Mrs. Sarah Vowell, of Leadenhall-street, in her 68th year.

At Christ's College Lodge, Cambridge, the Rev. Dr. Barker, master of that society, in his 83d year.—Mrs. Barker, who was nearly of the same age as her husband, was so affected at his death, as to survive him only one day.

20. In New Bond-street, Mr. Lamb, wine-merchant.

21. General Lord Viscount Lake, at his residence in Lower Brook-street. His lordship was taken ill on Thursday, during the trial of General Whitelocke; and gradually grew worse till Sunday morning, when alarming symptoms of dissolution appeared; shortly after which, the Prince of Wales, and some other persons of distinction intimately acquainted with his lordship, were sent for, of whom he took an affecting farewell, and about seven in the evening his brave spirit took its departure "for another and a better world."—His lordship's campaigns in India established his fame as a skilful and gallant officer; and for his meritorious conduct there, he was promoted to the peerage. His lordship was many years a widower. He had three sons and five daughters: two of the latter are married, viz. Mrs. Borough and Mrs. Brooke. His lordship is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, Francis Gerrard, a lieutenant-colonel in the army. [An animated PORTRAIT of the noble Lord, painted by *Drummond*, is in the hands of our engraver, and will embellish the next month's Magazine.]

DEATHS ABROAD.

At the Cape of Good Hope, A. Barnard, Esq. secretary of that colony.

At Calcutta, William Jackson, Esq. register of the Supreme Court of Judicature, one of the attornies of the said court, and attorney to the East India Company.

At Madras, aged 61, Peter Marshall, Esq. a native of Calderbridge, near Whitehaven.

At Gotha, aged 85, Baron Grimon, titular counsellor of state to the Emperor of Russia. He was one of the small knot of philosophers, whose merits, as well as demerits, have been so much exaggerated by party; the friend of Helvetius, Jean Jacques Rousseau, and d'Alembert.

The reigning Duchess of Mecklenburg Schwerin.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

20th February, 1808.

The bill for the regulation of our commerce with the Brazils having passed in the House of Commons, we think it will gratify our readers to give them a brief account of the *Portuguese* dominions in that country. To the northward of Brazil, which lies almost under the equator, the climate is hot, boisterous, and unwholesome, subject to great rains and variable winds, particularly in the months of March and September, when they have such deluges of rain, with storms and tornadoes, that the country is overflowed. But to the southward, beyond the tropic of Capricorn, there is no part of the world enjoys a more serene and wholesome air, refreshed with the soft breezes of the ocean on one hand, and the cool breath of the mountains on the other. The land near the coast is in general rather low than high, but exceedingly pleasant, it being interspersed with meadows and woods; but on the west, far within land, are mountains from whence issue many noble streams, that fall into the great rivers Amazon and la Plata, others running across the country from east to west till they fall into the Atlantic ocean, after meliorating the lands which they annually overflow, turning the sugar-mills belonging to the Portuguese, &c. The whole country contains a great deal of timber, but that which is termed *Brazil wood* is the principal species. This wood has a red colour, grows to a great height and considerable thickness, and thrives best among the rocks. The flowers are of a bright red, and have a strong agreeable aromatic scent. The wood is red, hard, and dry, and is used in dyeing; but the colour which it produces is not the best. It is likewise used medicinally, both as a stomachic and an astringent. The palm trees of Brazil are of five kinds; besides which here are woods of ebony, mastic, cotton-trees, citron, &c. and many others, which produce admirable fruits and balsams, and diffuse around a most delicious fragrancy. There is also the opuntia, the nutriment of the cochineal. There are mines of gold and silver in Brazil *inland* to a great extent. There are also many diamond mines; but the diamonds are not so brilliant as those of Hindostan, being of a brownish obscure hue. From Portugal they used to send out three fleets, or flotas, annually, bound to as many ports in Brazil: namely, to Parnambuco, in the northern part; to Rio Janeiro, at the southern extremity; and to the Bahia, or the Bay of All Saints, in the middle.

(To be continued.)

The United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies have declared for sale the following goods, viz.

On Monday, the 7th March, 1808—Prompt 3d June following,

Tea—Bohea..... 500,000 lbs.
Congou and Campoi } 4,600,000
Souchong and Pekoe }
Singlo and Twankay 900,000
Hyson Skin..... 100,000
Hyson..... 500,000

Total, including private trade....6,400,000

On Wednesday, 23d March, 1808—Prompt 24th June following,

Company's Salt-petre, 20,000 bags, more or less.

On Monday, 30th March, 1808—Prompt 29th July following,

275,008 pieces Coast Callicoes.
19,224 ditto Coast prohibited.
11,996 ditto Subscription prohibited.

And on Friday, 16th April, 1808—Prompt 3d June following,

Company's Cinnamon.....170,000 lbs.
Cloves (Prize)..... 15,000
Nutmegs (Prize)..... 45,000
Mace (Prize) 9,000

N.B. *No more of the Prize Spices, captured in the ships Pallas, Victoriana, and Batavia,* will be sold, until September, 1808.

In consequence of the large orders for Manchester goods of every description for the *Brazil* market, the article of raw cotton has had a considerable advance in the Liverpool market, and very large speculations have taken place within a few days. There is very little doubt that the *Brazil Trade Bill*, having already passed in the House of Commons, will open a trade of the utmost consequence to this country; and we may naturally expect, that the rich and valuable produce of that country, which formerly went to Portugal, will now entirely centre with Great Britain.*

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE, *London*, 20*th February*, 1808.

		£	s	d		£	s	d			£	s	d		£	s	d
American Pot-ash	per cwt.	3	8	0	to	3	15	0	Logwood Chips	ton	11	10	0	to	12	15	0
Ditto Pearl		3	6	0		3	16	0	Madder, Dutch crop	cwt.	5	10	0		6	6	0
Barilla		3	2	0		3	15	0	Mahogany	ft.	0	1	5		0	2	4
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.	1	3	0		1	4	0	Oak plank, Dantz.	last	11	0	0		12	0	0
Ditto Spanish		1	1	0.		1	2	0	Ditto American		0	0	0		0	0	0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0	4	3		0	4	6	Oil, Lucca	25 gal.	18	0	0		18	15	0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	16	10	0		19	0	0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton	80	0	0		80	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1	0	0		1	12	0	Ditto Whale		24	0	0		28	0	0
Ditto East India		0	8	3		0	6	0	Ditto Florence	half chest	3	5	0		3	10	0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6	0	0		6	10	0	Pitch, Stockholm	cwt.	0	17	0		0	18	0
Ditto ordinary		3	15	0		4	14	0	Quicksilver	lb.	0	3	9		0	3	10
Cotton-wool, Surinam	lb.	0	1	8½		0	1	11	Raisins, bloom	cwt.	2	15	0		3	0	0
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	4½		0	1	7	Rice, Carolina		1	14	0		2	4	0
Ditto Smyrna		0	1	2		0	1	5½	Ditto East India		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto East India		0	1	3		0	1	4	Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0	4	6		0	5	6
Currants, Zant	cwt.	4	7	0		4	10	0	Ditto Leeward I.		0	3	6		0	4	0
Deals, Dantz.	piece	2	4	0		2	7	0	Saltpetre, East India	cwt.	2	9	6		2	10	0
Ditto Petersburg	M.	26	0	0		31	0	0	Shellack		5	0	0		10	0	0
Ditto Stockholm		19	0	0		31	0	0	Silk, Thrown, Italian	lb.	1	18	0		2	10	0
Elephants' Teeth	cwt.	30	10	0		34	0	0	Silk, Raw Ditto		1	4	0		1	13	6
Ditto Scrivell		18	0	0		24	0	0	Ditto China		1	10	0		1	12	6
Flax, Riga	ton	0	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Beng.	novi	0	18	0		1	8	0
Ditto Petersburg		0	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Organzine		1	11	0		1	19	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5	5	0		7	0	0	Tallow, English	cwt.	3	15	0		0	0	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1	4	0		1	6	0	Ditto Russia, white		3	8	0		3	9	0
Ditto English		0	8	3		0	12	0	Ditto, yellow		3	18	0		3	14	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	6	0	0		13	0	0	Tar, Stockholm	bar.	1	17	0		1	18	0
Ditto Sandrach		6	5	0		6	15	0	Tin in blocks	cwt.	5	13	0		0	0	0
Ditto Tragacanth		24	0	0		26	10	0	Tobacco, Marid.	lb.	0	0	7½		0	1	6
Gum Senega	cwt.	5	0	0		5	5	0	Ditto Virginia		0	0	7½		0	1	4
Hemp, Riga	ton	75	0	0		0	0	0	Wax, Guinea	cwt.	9	9	0		11	0	0
Ditto Petersburg		75	0	0		0	0	0	Whale-fins	ton	30	10	0		32	0	0
Indigo, Caracca	lb.	0	4	6		0	11	6	Wine, Red Port	pipe	85	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto East India		0	3	0		0	12	0	Ditto Lisbon		85	0	0		95	0	0
Iron, British bars	ton	15	0	0		16	0	0	Ditto Madeira		84	0	0		120	0	0
Ditto Swedish		25	0	0		26	0	0	Ditto Vidonia		70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto Norway		24	0	0		25	0	0	Ditto Calcavella		90	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Archangel		25	0	0		26	0	0	Ditto Sherry	butt	85	0	0		95	0	0
Lead in pigs	fod.	28	0	0		29	0	0	Ditto Mountain		70	0	0		80	0	0
Ditto red	ton	27	0	0		28	0	0	Ditto Claret	hogs.	45	0	0		90	0	0
Ditto white		42	0	0		43	0	0									

* An intimation of this kind from a respectable COMMERCIAL SOURCE, while it gives a *new* stimulus to the spirit of mercantile adventure, must also add new energy to our manufactural industry. But this is not all; for it shews us in the strongest point of view the force of our commerce, which, like an impetuous stream, if impeded in *one part*, is sure to overflow in *another*; and although we "*sometimes wrangle when we should debate*," in pretty plain terms it indicates, that PROVIDENCE takes more care of us than we do of ourselves.—*Editor.*

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

	Feb. 9.	Feb. 12.	Feb. 16.		Feb. 9.	Feb. 12.	Feb. 16.
Amsterdam	35.7	35.7	35.7	Bilboa	41	41	41
Ditto at Sight	34.11	34.11	34.11	Leghorn	49¾	49¾	49¾
Rotterdam, c. f.	11.2	11.2	11.2	Naples	42	42	42
Hamburgh	34.4	34.4	34.4	Genoa	45½	45½	45½
Altona	34.5	34.5	34.5	Venice, *N. C.*	52	52	52
Paris	23.6	23.6	23.6	Lisbon	60	60	60
Ditto 2 us.	23.10	23.10	23.10	Oporto	60	60	60
Bordeaux	23.10	23.10	23.10	Dublin	10½	10½	10¾
Cadiz	41	41	41	Cork	11¼	11¼	11¼
Madrid	41	41	41	Agio on the Bank of Holland, 5½ per cent.			

PRICES OF BULLION.

Portugal Gold, coin and bars, per oz. 4l. 0s. | New Dollars, 5s. 3d. | Silver in Bars, standard, 5s. 6d.

PRESENT PRICES
OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c. &c.

22d February, 1808.

London Dock Stock .....110 per cent.
East India ditto .....122 ditto.
West India ditto.....145 ditto.
Commercial Dock Shares .....126 ditto
Grand Junction Canal .....92l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal.....46l. per share.
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 11 per cent. premium.
Globe Fire and Life ditto.....110 per cent.
Albion ditto ditto ..... 3¾ per cent. premium.
Hope ditto ditto .....1l. per share premium,
Rock Life Assurance..... 7s. per share premium.
East London Water Works .. ...70 guineas per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto .....18 guineas per share premium.
South London ditto .....60l. per share premium.
London Institution ..... 85l. per share.
Kent Fire Office Shares..... ...40l. per share.
Commercial Road.....118 per share.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal and Dock Brokers,
No. 1, Shorter's-court, Throgmorton-street.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,
At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Jan 27	29.45	27	W	Fair	Feb. 12	29.25	32	NE	Snow
28	29.19	38	W	Ditto	13	29.71	28	N	Fair
29	29.50	36	W	Ditto	14	29.94	25	N	Ditto
30	29.61	41	S	Rain	15	30.04	20	E	Ditto
31	29.72	46	S	Ditto	16	29.70	34	NW	Ditto
Feb. 1	29.68	48	SW	Fair	17	29.80	37	SW	Ditto
2	29.51	47	S	Rain	18	29.76	40	NW	Ditto
3	29.70	41	W	Fair	19	30.15	37	NW	Ditto
4	30.20	34	W	Ditto	20	30.35	33	SSE	Ditto
5	30.07	42	W	Rain	21	30.44	32	NE	Ditto
6	29.80	44	W	Ditto	22	30.46	33	NE	Ditto
7	29.76	41	W	Fair	23	30.30	35	E	Ditto
8	29.73	42	W	Rain	24	30.49	36	N	Ditto
9	29.68	34	NW	Fair	25	30.67	32	N	Ditto
10	29.91	30	NW	Ditto	26	30.52	32	WNW	Ditto
11	29.70	31	W	Ditto					

J. GOLD, PRINTER, SHOE-LANE.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	0mm	Irish 0mm	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot. Tickets.
Jan. 26	226	63 a ⅜	63¼	82¼	96¼	100	18 1-16	2¼	—	62⅞	7 5/8	—	—	—	—	—	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
27	—	63 a ¼	63¼	82⅜	96⅜	—	18 1-16	—	—	63	7⅜	—	—	—	—	—	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
28	227½	63⅛ a ⅜	64	82½	96⅜	—	18⅛	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	par	2s pr.	20l 19s
29	227½	63¼ a ½	64⅛	82½	96½	—	18⅛	2¾	—	63¼	7 9-16	—	—	—	—	171½	par	2s pr.	20l 19s
30	holiday																		
Feb. 1	228	63⅛ a ½	64⅛	82½	96½	—	18 3-16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	par	2s pr.	20l 19s
2	holiday																		
3	228½	63⅜ a ½	64⅛	82⅜	96½	—	18 3-16	—	—	63⅛	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	171	—	1s pr.	21l Cs
4	228½	63⅛ a ½	64⅛	82⅜	96⅜	—	18 3-16	—	—	63⅛	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	171	par	1s pr.	21l Cs
5	228½	63⅜ a ½	64⅛	82⅜	96½	—	18 3-16	2¾	—	63⅛	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	170¾	par	1s pr.	21l Os
6	228	63⅛ a ½	64⅛	82¾	96½	—	18 3-16	—	—	—	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	—	par	1s pr.	21l Cs
8	—	63⅛ a ½	64⅛	82¾	96⅜	—	18 3-16	—	—	—	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	170¾	1s dis.	1s pr.	21l Os
9	228½	63⅛ a ½	64⅛	82¾	96½	—	18 3-16	—	—	—	7 11-16	94	—	—	—	170½	1s dis.	2s pr.	21l Os
10	—	63½ a ⅝	64¼	82¼	96¾	—	18¼	3¼	—	63½	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	170½	1s dis.	1s pr.	21l Os
11	230	63½ a ⅝	64¼	82⅜	96⅝	—	18¼	—	—	63½	7¼	—	—	—	—	170¾	1s dis.	1s pr.	21l Os
12	—	63½ a ⅝	64⅛	82⅖	96⅓	—	18¼	3	—	63⅛	7 11-16	94½	—	—	—	—	1s dis.	1s pr.	21l Os
13	—	63⅛ a ⅝	64⅛	82⅖	96⅓	—	18 3-16	—	—	—	7¼	—	—	—	—	—	1s dis.	par	21l Os
15	—	63½ a ⅝	64⅛	82⅖	96¾	—	18¼	—	—	63½	7¼	—	—	—	—	—	1s dis.	par	21l Os
16	233	63⅛ a ⅝	64⅛	82⅖	96⅞	—	18¼	—	—	—	7¾	—	—	—	—	171	2s dis.	par	21l Os
17	holiday																		
18	234	63⅝ a ⅞	64⅜	82¾	96⅞	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	7 11 16	—	—	—	—	—	3s dis.	1s pr.	21l Os
19	—	63¾ a ⅞	64½	82⅞	97⅛	—	18 5-16	—	—	63⅝	7 11-16	—	—	—	—	171	2s dis.	1s pr.	21l Os
20	—	63¾ a ⅞	64⅜	82⅖	97	—	18⅛	—	—	—	7¾	—	—	—	—	—	2s dis.	par	21l Os
22	—	63⅞ a ¾	64⅜	82¾	97	—	18⅛	—	—	63⅛	7¼	—	—	—	—	—	3s dis.	par	21l Os
23	232	63⅝ a ¾	64⅛	82¾	97	—	18 5-16	—	—	—	7¼	—	—	—	—	171½	2s dis.	par	21l Os
24	holiday																		City Free. Lottery. 7l 14s

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THE

European Magazine,

For MARCH, 1808.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of CAPTAIN WILLIAM ROGERS. And, 2, a View of the QUEEN'S HEAD PUBLIC-HOUSE, ISLINGTON.]

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FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, *of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr.* BISHOP, *of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr.* SMITH, *of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr.* GUY, *at the East India House.*

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

The PORTRAIT of LORD LAKE is unavoidably deferred till our next.

To the gentleman who sent us a dramatic piece for inspection, we can only observe, that we know "less of theatrical politics" than himself. NATIONAL CHARACTER, it is a trite, but nevertheless true adage, has been considered as reflected from the stage. If it continued to be so, we should tremble for the figure which we must make in the eyes of Europe, as the flimsy forms of our printed plays obtain transmarine circulation, did not works which shew that GENIUS and TASTE have not entirely forsaken this island spread at the same time, and counteract the *impression* that foreigners would receive from our dramatic inanities.

We consider the public as so much indebted to the author of "INDIAN ANTIQUITIES," for systematizing and fixing the evanescent visions of Oriental mythology, philosophy, history, &c. by amalgamating their effusions with scriptural and classical facts, that we shall with pleasure insert an account of his poem of RICHMOND HILL in our next number.

The continuation of the review of the second volume of THE ANTIQUARIAN REPERTORY, which has been unavoidably postponed, shall also be inserted in our next.

It would have been impossible to have inserted the (printed) report of the ROYAL JENNERIAN SOCIETY in our present number, had we been so inclined: but we will freely confess, that we have been much struck with *other* reports, of failures of vaccination, which we saw in a letter addressed, we think, to the founder of the society, in one of the morning papers, a short time since; and, therefore, shall wait until we see those satisfactorily contradicted.

The poetical piece of *J. S.* shall have a place in our next.

So long ago as February 11, 1808, "A Constant Reader" accused us of want of memory; of the justice of which accusation we have given a proof, by *forgetting* to notice his friendly hint in our last. If we plead guilty to the charge, we fear that the old proverb, "Wits have," &c. will operate little in our favour. However, this we can say, that one of the repetitions he mentions was by the particular desire of the author, with a view to correction; the insertion of the other trifle arose from inattention, occasioned by the pressure of our multifarious concerns.

We have from our poetical correspondents received many articles, which are under consideration.

We are extremely obliged to our friend Mr. D——; we shall be happy to avail ourselves of the favour of the Drawing he mentions. With respect to his other judicious hints, they shall be attended to. We should have inserted his beautiful little poem this month, but that our poetical half sheet was printed before it came to hand: it shall be published in our next.

Explorator cannot expect *us* to account for omissions in *newspapers*. For our own parts, we always make trifles give way to matters of more importance. If this writer should have occasion again to address us, he will find his object as well promoted by using a little less acerbity of style.

J. M. L.—Civis—Y.—Disquisitor—Strictures on the Tragic Drama—stand over, for want of room.

(*For the Average Prices of Corn, see p.* 239.)

European Magazine.

Engraved by Ridley & Blood from a Picture by Drummond

Capt.n W.m Rogers,
late of the Windsor Castle Packet.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, April 1 1808

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MARCH, 1808.

MEMOIR OF CAPTAIN WILLIAM ROGERS.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

"*We shall a plain unvarnished tale deliver.*"

THAT the true maritime spirit glows in the bosoms of our countrymen, is a circumstance which, while we rest upon it as the foundation of our existence, from it we also derive our greatest glory: this has been obvious from the earliest periods of our nautical history, and will, we have no doubt, continue to adorn the latest. In the present age, there have been such instances of naval heroism, that the enthusiasm of conquest, that noble passion which soars to immortality, and induces every officer to resolve to conquer or die for his country, seems to shine with greater brilliancy than ever; at the same time that it has endued the nautical character with far greater refinement; so that we may at once contemplate in it philosophy and heroism.

With respect to these, we shall, in the brief memoir of the brave officer whose Portrait we this month present to the public, and of whom we have "a plain unvarnished tale to tell," we think, give a series of remarkable instances, in the fortitude with which he bore the sufferings of frequent captivity, and the heroism which he has displayed in the service of his country.

WILLIAM ROGERS is the only son of a gentleman that was the commander of a coasting-vessel which traded from *Falmouth* to *London*. He was born at the former port the 29th of September, 1783. His father died in November, 1790, leaving a widow and one daughter. The mother of Captain R. died in 1793. His sister (Margaret) is living: she is now in her seventeenth year, and, as we understand, resides at *Falmouth*, the place of her nativity.

It is probable, that from the circumstance of his being born in a town which is a sea-port of considerable eminence, from the profession of his father, and the early habits of his life, our young adventurer early imbibed a portion of that enthusiasm to which we have alluded. We find that he left school at the age of thirteen years, and embarked on board the COUNTESS OF LEICESTER packet, then under sailing orders for America. Misfortune seems to have met him in the first stage of his professional life; for his vessel was, in this voyage, captured by L'INSURGENT French frigate, and carried into *l'Orient*. After remaining there a fortnight, he was, with the rest of the crew, marched to *Brest*, where we learn they were treated with extreme severity, insomuch that they were frequently stinted to an allowance of half a-pound of bread *per diem*, and often, by hunger, induced to consider a few horse-beans *as a luxury*. From *Brest* our young adventurer was sent to *Fontainbleau*, where he remained three months: after which period the place of his captivity was changed to *Mezieres*. Having here endured nine

months' longer detention, he was, at last, fortunately exchanged, and, embarking on board a *French galliot*, safely arrived in *the Downs*, June, 1798; whence he immediately departed for *London*. He was, however, stopped at *Gravesend* by the officers of the impress service, who took him into custody in consequence of his maritime appearance, but was released, on its being ascertained that he belonged to one of his majesty's packets.

We next find our young sailor at the place of his nativity; whence he embarked on board the CARTERET packet, Captain Tyler, bound to the West Indies. This voyage, it appears, was propitious; the packet arrived at the place of her destination in safety, and, in due course of time, returned to *Falmouth*, which was, we believe, her station.

The third voyage of Mr. ROGERS was less fortunate. He sailed in the same vessel to *Jamaica*; but, on her return from that island, and indeed at a period when there seems to have been a sweep among our packets, the CARTERET was taken by the French privateer BELLONA, and carried into *Passage*, in Spain; from whence our young adventurer was marched to *Dunkirk*. Here he had the good fortune to be exchanged on the 4th of June, 1800; and going on board the vessel which had carried him from that place the preceding year, again landed at *Deal*, whence he marched to *Falmouth*.

The fourth voyage of Mr. R. (for a nautical memoir can only be a narrative of voyages, though we shall soon find one embellished with a brilliant event) was taken on board the DUKE OF CLARENCE, Captain DENNIS. With this officer he proceeded to the *West Indies*. On his return, he was a third time captured. The vessel in which he sailed was taken by a Spanish brig, and carried into *Teneriffe*. Here he endured a confinement of two months; but at length effecting his escape, he had the good fortune to get on board an American vessel, bound to *l'Ancorosta*, one of the Canary Islands; whence, in the same ship, he arrived at London, 4th May, 1801.

On the 9th of June following, Mr. R. embarked on board the PENELOPE packet, Captain WILSON. This ship was bound to *Jamaica*, where she arrived on the 16th of July following, and remained a month. Short as this period was, it was marked by misfortunes arising from the sickness of the crew; which, after quitting the island, prevailed to such a degree, that in the space of ten days they buried eight men; a circumstance which, with the addition of having seven more of their hands dangerously ill, obliged them to return to *Jamaica*. Of these three died; and the ship having, in consequence, been retarded another month, she at length proceeded to England, where she arrived in December.

In March, 1802, Mr. R. engaged himself as mate to Captain DENNIS, who then commanded the DUKE OF KENT. With this officer he continued in the same capacity until May, 1804, when he was a *fourth time* captured, on his outward-bound voyage, and carried into *Guadaloupe*. Having remained in this island three weeks, he was exchanged, and soon after arrived at *Antigua*; whence he embarked on board the *Mary Ann* transport; and, notwithstanding his having, in the short course of his nautical life, been, as has been observed, *four times* made a prisoner of war, he, under the protection of Providence, came in safety to *Falmouth*, in September, 1804.

On the 11th of October following, he engaged himself to Captain SUTTON, as mate of the WINDSOR CASTLE, and proceeded in her on his *eighth* voyage to the *West Indies*, in the capacity of commander, Captain SUTTON remaining at home. In the course of this voyage, Captain ROGERS had the good fortune to fall in with the French privateer *Jeune Richard*. Of this action, so glorious to him, we have extracted the following account, from the London Gazette of December 26, 1807:

"*Belleisle, Tortola Road,*

" SIR, *Nov.* 7, 1807.

" The enclosed letter, which I have just received from Mr. Rogers, the master of the Windsor Castle packet, gives an account of the capture of a French privateer.

" It is such an instance of bravery and persevering courage, combined with great presence of mind, as was scarcely ever exceeded. He has shewn such ability in defending one of his majesty's packets, that I hope it will secure him the command of the first that is vacant.

" I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) " ALEX. COCHRANE."

"*Windsor Castle Packet,*
Carlisle Bay, Oct. 3.

"SIR,

"Having, on my passage from England in the Windsor Castle packet, with the mails for Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, been attacked by a French privateer within the limits of your station, I take the liberty of acquainting you, that we were fortunate enough to capture her after a severe action, and arrived with her safe in this bay. She was seen on the morning of the 1st of October in latitude 13. 53. N. and longitude 58. 1. W. and about half past eight made all sail in chase of the packet, when every exertion was made to get away from her: but finding it impossible, preparations were made to make the best resistance we could, and arrangements to sink the mails if necessary.

"At noon the schooner got within gun-shot, hoisted French colours, and began her fire, which was returned from the stern chase guns. This was continued until she came near, when we were hailed in very opprobrious terms, and desired to strike the colours. On refusing to do so, she run alongside, grappled the packet, and attempted to board, which we repulsed by the pikes, with the loss of eight or ten men on the part of the enemy; when the schooner attempted to get clear by cutting the grapplings; but the main-yard being locked in her rigging, she was prevented. Great exertions were continued on both sides; and I had occasion to station a part of the crew in charge of the mails, to shift them as circumstances required, or to cut them away in case of our failure. About three we got one of our six-pound carronades to bear upon the schooner, loaded with double grape, cannister, and one hundred musket-balls, which was fired at the moment the enemy was making a second desperate attempt to board, and killed and wounded a great number. Soon after this I embraced the opportunity of boarding, in turn, with five men, and succeeded in driving the enemy from his quarters, and about four o'clock the schooner was completely in our possession. She is named the Jeune Richard, mounting six 6-pounders and one long 18-pounder, having on board at the commencement of the action 92 men, of which 21 were found dead on her decks, and 38 wounded. From the very superior numbers of the enemy still remaining, it was necessary to use every precaution in securing the prisoners. I was obliged to order them up from below one by one, and place them in their own irons as they came up, as three of our little crew were killed, and ten severely wounded, the mizen-mast and main-yard carried away, and the rigging fore and aft much damaged. It is my duty to mention to you, sir, that the crew of the packet, amounting at first to only 28 men and boys, supported me with the greatest gallantry during the whole of this arduous contest.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) "W. ROGERS,
Acting Captain."

When the account of this truly gallant action was received in the metropolis, a subscription, to relieve the widows and orphans of those brave men who had so nobly lost their lives in the discharge of their duty, was instituted, which, we understand, still continues open.*

Mr. DOUGARS, of *Tortola*, and the officers of the *Belleisle* (Admiral Cochrane's flag-ship), did themselves the greatest honour, in the eyes of their compatriots, when they presented to Captain ROGERS a purse of fifty pounds, as a token of their approbation of his conduct. Indeed, so highly was the public sensibility excited by the glorious action to which we have alluded, that a subscription in favour of the heroes who had fought and bled for their country, and for the wives and families of those that had fallen, was opened in all the West India islands; one hundred pounds were voted by the PATRIOTIC FUND; and we learn that a subscription for the above-mentioned purpose is now in operation at LIVERPOOL.

A convivial society, who took the appropriate appellation of "THE LOYALS," and held their meetings at the BEN JONSON'S HEAD, *Birmingham*, having been apprised of the arrival of Captain ROGERS in *London*, requested to have the pleasure of his company in that truly patriotic town. This distinguished mark of respect he embraced; he, in consequence, arrived

* Subscriptions for this laudable and patriotic purpose are received at Messrs. James Dixon and Co. No. 50, Fenchurch-street, London.

there, and in the enjoyment of the company of these friends to his fame he spent a few days; during the course of which he was honoured with an intimation, that they had voted him a valuable sword; a gift which at once displays the spirit and the taste of those ingenious and opulent people.*

It is highly to the honour of the Earl of Sandwich and the Earl of Chichester, joint postmaster-general, that although they had both friends whom they wished to appoint to the command of packets, they waxed all partial ties in favour of distinguished merit. They would not suffer such an example of consummate bravery as that which the conduct of Captain Rogers exhibited to pass unnoticed and unrewarded; but, in preferring him to the command which he now enjoys, have shewn that they were sensible of his eminent services; and more, that merit, though unprotected, will, under our present political system, always meet both with honour and reward.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE following omissions, &c. having occurred in the publication of my letter in the November number of the European Magazine, as likewise in the Extracts of Matters concerning King Charles the First, therewith sent you in July last, you will, therefore, please to notice such in your succeeding number, viz. page 359, col. 2, line 17, for "7 Kalend. Mart. (26 March) 1649, by," read "7 Kalend. Mart. 1649, N.S. (13 Feb. 1648-9, O.S.) by." Page 359, col. 2, line 20, for "Consistory of the Hague" read "Consistory of Hague;" line 22, for "in English in the time of Cromwell's usurpation," read "in English, by Sam. Browne, in the time of Cromwell's usurpation." P. 360, col. 1, line 35, for "when they deprived him of his crown by forcing," read "when they deprived him of his crown, his sword, and his sceptre; of his crown, by forcing." Page 361, col. 2, line 25, for "it is also well known," read "it is too well known."

I am, sir, yours, &c. A. B.

*** These, it must be understood, are corrections by the author, for the letter was printed as *per MS.*—Ed.

---

* The sword was delivered to Captain Rogers, on the 16th instant, by a deputation of three gentlemen from Birmingham, whom the captain addressed on the occasion as follows:—

"Gentlemen,

"Gratitude demands from me to return you my best thanks; particularly for the widows and children, and the other relatives of those brave men who fell in the action. As for those who were so fortunate as to survive their comrades, I can answer, that they will endeavour, whenever called forward, to prove their gratitude by a steady and uniform conduct, and shew to the enemies of Old England, that Great Britain has a right to expect every man to do his duty, both by sea and land."

The sword is of most exquisite workmanship, surpassing almost every thing of the kind that we have heard of; the devices are well arranged, and do the highest honour to the artist's taste. The sword, and the two scabbards, are valued at three hundred guineas: the makers were Welley and Co. of Birmingham.

THE

QUEEN'S HEAD PUBLIC-HOUSE,

LOWER-STREET, ISLINGTON.

[WITH A VIEW.]

WE have inserted this view of a house remarkable for its antiquity, not only as a picturesque object, but also from a desire to stimulate some of our ingenious correspondents, who have the means, to give us more ample information of its history than we have had the power to collect.

Every ancient house has a history, which is either to be gathered from the written records of its inhabitants, or caught floating upon the stream of uncertain tradition. On the former we may, generally speaking, with safety rely; with respect to the latter, oral reports must be received with considerable caution, and, where they are worth the search, scrutinized with great accuracy. "Fame, which," as the poet says, "delights around the world to stray," has not, in her extensive circuit, disdained to notice so small an object as the Queen's Head Public-house, Islington; but has connected it with the name of that brave, enterprising, and ultimately truly unfortunate man, whose life was an honour, and whose death a

disgrace to his country, Sir Walter Raleigh, who is said, if not to have built, at least to have patronized this house, to have made it one of *his* smoking taverns,* where

———" at his hours of leisure,
He'd puff his pipe, and take his pleasure."

There are several circumstances in the life of this great man that seem to endue with a degree of probability this conjecture, which do not always assist to give to that aerial nothing, tradition, a form, and somewhat of a substantiality.†

First, the sign.

The Queen's Head was, it is hardly to be questioned, originally the head of the maiden queen (Elizabeth), of whom there were more signs and statues in and about the metropolis than ever were displayed to commemorate all the English monarchs from the Conquest.

This sign might have been exhibited in honour of that princess, by the direction of Sir Walter Raleigh, who, it is well known, in the thirtieth year of her reign, obtained a patent "To make Lycenses for keeping of Taverns and retailing of Wynes throughout England:" a circumstance which certainly gave him the full patronage of those houses, many of which (strange as it may seem) were, in consequence, opened under the sign of the Queen's Head, in London, its environs, and many other parts of England.

Secondly, Sir W. R. is said to have resided at Islington, in the house which is now the Pied Bull Inn, near the church. Upon this circumstance we have already remarked in the Vestiges; and as it seems probable, it is equally so that he should have occasionally resorted to a house in his own neighbourhood, and that he should pay to his royal mistress the general, though very extraordinary complement of ordering her portrait to be exhibited in the front of a tavern which he had the power to license.*

---

* *Smoking taverns* is an appellation which requires and deserves some explanation. When tobacco, which King James (who took greater delight in *a pun* than any monarch that ever filled the British throne) used to call "the devil's *pot-herb*," was first introduced, about the year 1584, there were many places established where the noble art of smoking was taught; there were even masters who professed to instruct pupils in its several gradations, which, according to the pedantical arrangement that prevailed, were divided into *the Whiff, the Puff, the Fume*, and *the Vapour*; which last was deemed the height of excellence. Captain *Bobadil* was, if we do not mistake his character, a *smoking master*. His nice distinction betwixt the qualities of *Nicotian* and *Trinidado* proves him an adept in the art: but this practice is so often taken notice of by Ben Jonson and other poets of those times, that it is not necessary to be more explicit with respect to it than merely to say, that *smoking academies* (for they were sometimes called by that classical name) increased in a few years, in and about London, to a number almost incredible.

† From the following entry in the register of St. Dunstan's, Stepney, viz. "A Man-Servant of Sir Walter Rayhe, from Mile end, buried August 26, 1596," it seems probable, that this great historian and navigator had also a residence at Mile-end. We have already traced him to several parts of the metropolis, and believe that he changed his situation as his health, his studies, and his avocations demanded his attention.

* At the extremity of a garden in Cross-street, which belongs to an old mansion (now a boarding-school for young ladies) is a small brick building, looking into Canonbury-fields, which is called Queen Elizabeth's lodge. There is no trace of the queen having ever resided at Islington; but there is very little doubt of her having visited a place so famous for the salubrity of its air and its *dairies*; (*a*) and we think still less of her favourite Raleigh's having lived there, and, as it is said, having smoked his pipe at the house which is the subject of the plate.

(*a*) Of this a curious instance occurs in a speech made before Queen Elizabeth at Kenilworth, by a person who represented "a Squier Minstrel of Middlesex," who declared "how the worshipful village of Islington well knooen too bee one of the moost auncient and best tonnz in England next to Loodon, at this day (as well at Cookez feast in Aldersgate-streete yeerily upon Holyrood day az allso at all solemn bridealez in the Citie of London all the yeer after, as well serving them with mylk for theyr flawnez not yet pil'd nor chalk'd, of cream for their custards not yet thykned with floour, and of butter for theyr pastiez & pyepaste not well made of curds nor gathered of whey in soomer nor myngled in winter with salt butter watered or washt) did obtain long ago these woorshipful armes in cooler and foorm as you see; which are a field, argent, as the field and ground whearin the milkwives of

These are only conjectures: there are others that state the house which we are now contemplating to have belonged to some of the family of Fowler; a race which (as it appears by the inscriptions of the tombs in the ancient church of St. Mary, Islington) was once extremely numerous in this town, and who had mansions, and, perhaps, smaller houses, in the immediate vicinity of the Queen's Head. On the ceiling of one of the former is still visible the date of 1595, which, it is said, marks it, unquestionably, to have been the residence of Sir Thomas Fowler, the elder, to whom the public-house might, and we believe did *belong*, as *ground* landlord, holding under the crown this small part of the manor of St. John of Jerusalem.*

The report of the neighbourhood, at this hour, is, that the Queen's Head public-house has been built *three hundred years*: an opinion that its architectural form seems to justify. It is further stated, that as Canonbury was the *high*, so this was the lower lodge belonging to Queen Elizabeth, and that her court was held in this house. This we think entirely applies to the locality of its situation. The manor of St. John and the park of Canonbury,* which we have just stated were in the hands of the crown, had annexed to them certain rights; to those, also, the lodges were necessary appendages. The queen's courts, said to have been held in the house we are contemplating, were certainly the court leet and the court baron, which it is extremely probable were held there; and equally so that much other public business was there transacted in the name of the queen; such as military arrays, meetings of the commissioners to receive the fifteenths, and other contributions, &c.

With respect to the interior of this house, it corresponds with the external view of it; that is to say, in every part it exhibits evident tokens of antiquity. The ceilings of the rooms have been ornamented with *stucco*; but so frequently while-washed as to render it impossible to discriminate their smaller parts. On the ceiling of the parlour may still be discerned the letters *J. M.* and in this apartment is a curious mantle-piece of oak, consisting of ornaments most probably of the age of Elizabeth, and three figures. From these ornaments, there is no doubt but that this house was then considered as one of the superior style of buildings.

By records it appears, that the Queen's Head has been, as it now is, a public-house more than a century. Its present occupier is Mr. James Berkley.

* After the dissolution of the monasteries, this manor remained in the crown till A. D. 1625, when it was granted in fee, &c. The manor of Barnesbury was, in 1548, the property of Thomas Fowler, gent. from whose descendants it passed, by marriage, to Sir Thomas Fisher, of Fisher House, Islington.

* After the Reformation, anno 1539, Thomas, Lord Cromwell, obtained a grant of Canonbury; on whose attainder it reverted again to the crown. King Edward VI. granted it to John Dudley, Earl of Warwick, who surrendered it to the crown 1552, and had a fresh grant of it. Upon his attainder next year it fell again to the crown. It afterwards passed through the families of Wentworth and Spencer, and came by marriage into that of Compton, whose property it is at present.

this woothy toone doo trade for theyr living. On a fess tenny three platez between three mylk tankerds proper. The three mylk tankerds az the proper vessell wheareon the substauns & matter of their tradie is too and fro transported. The fess tenny, which is a cooler betokening dout and suspicion, as well to their markets and servants as to their customerz, that they trust not too farre, may bring unto them platez, that iz coyned sylver; three, that is sufficient and plentie, for so that number in armory may well signify. For creast, upon a wad of ote straw a boll of furmenty. This skoochion, with beastz very aptly agreeing both to the armiz and to the trade of the bearerz, gloriously supported between a gray mare, (a beast meetest for carrying of milk tankerds) her pannell on her bak, az always reddy for servis at every feast and brydale at neede, and her silly foal with fallow and flaxen mane after the syre. In the skro undergraven is thear a proper word well squaring with al the rest, taken out of Salern's chapter of things that moost noorish a man's body, *Lac caseus infans*, that iz good mylke and yoong cheez. And thus mooch and pleaz you, quoth he, for the armz of our woorshipful tooun, and thearwithall made a mauerly leg and so held his peas."—*Laneham's Account of Queen Elizabeth's Entertainment at Kenilworth Castle, Anno* 1575, *printed in Nichols's Queen Elizabeth's Progresses, vol.* i. (1575) *p.* 31—33.

THE BUBBLES;

OR,

THE MATRIMONIAL OFFICE.

A COMEDY.

IN THREE ACTS.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

The earth hath bubbles, as the water hath.
SHAKSPEARE.

Act III. Scene I.

Mrs. MATCH'EM'*s House.*

An elegant drawing-room, brilliantly illuminated: Mrs. MATCH'EM *discovered sitting on a sofa;* LUCY *attending.*

Mrs. Match'em (looking at her watch). SEVEN o'clock—I suppose these college and city youths have already acquired too much of the *ton* to break in upon the fashionable hours.

Lucy. Perhaps, madam, they have hardly sat down to dinner yet.

Mrs. Match'em. Then the Lord knows when they will get up. Dinner, in this elegant age, seems to perform its course like the globe through the solar system, and is to be found, in different parts of the metropolis, from the time that the great luminary blazes in meridian splendor, and sinks in the west, until it rises again in the east. I wonder that Lady Crutch has not called.

Lucy. I understood from her servant, that she had engaged to go with Sir Marmaduke Merriman to the opera.

Mrs. Match'em. Ha! ha! ha! I hope old Trophonius is to be of the party; he, like one of the *serious* men, as they call them, diffuses dullness whensoever he appears.

Lucy. He! he! I am sure I can't help gaping when I either see or think of him; but his companion, Sir Marmaduke, is a great joker.

Mrs. Match'em. Then what should he do at the opera? I am sure he'll hear no wit but his own.

Lucy. Gallant to a degree, he calls himself one of the supporters to her ladyship's arms; her hook-stick is the other.

Mrs. Match'em. Yes; and much the best. Preposterous as the idea is, I believe that it will be a match. Lady Crutch admires him very much—though I think her *legs* want supporters more than her *arms*.

Lucy. And her head most of all; however, her lozenge will be changed to a crest.

Mrs. Match'em. Be it so: Bob Flimsy has written to me, stating, that he had settled with Kitty Cream: he enclosed in the packet a check for twenty guineas and a favour.

Lucy. I understood that the favours of the fair Kitty were plenty enough before marriage. How can we provide for Sam Sturdy, the coachman, who has lost both his place and his sweetheart?

Mrs. Match'em. Pho! both may be recovered, if Flimsy, as I shall advise, takes him into his service—ha, Lucy!

Lucy. He! he! he! (*loud rapping at the door.*) Lud! I dare say that some of the visitors are come.

[*Exit* LUCY.

Mrs. Match'em. My two young adventurers, I have no doubt: their impatience to obtain prizes in the matrimonial lottery may, perhaps, be followed with circumstances that may make them look blank.

Re-enter LUCY.

Mrs. Match'em. Are the two young gentlemen come?

Lucy. No, ma'am; but two young ladies are, which Sir Hector would say is all the same.

Mrs. Match'em. Two young ladies?

Lucy. Yes; they desired to see me.

Mrs. Match'em. You?

Lucy. Me; it was merely to state, that they wished to ask your advice upon an affair of great importance.

Mrs. Match'em. To themselves, I suppose.

Lucy. Unquestionably; and have therefore sent in this small *bulletin*, as we now call them.

Mrs. Match'em (reads). "Subscriptions of Miss A. and Miss B. to the new matrimonial office." Upon my word, very handsome. Miss A. and Miss B. are very sensible young women. I wish the whole alphabet of the fair sex would thus encourage *letters*, and subscribe ten times over with the same liberality. Where are these young ladies?

Lucy. In the best parlour.

Mrs. Match'em. Beautiful, I suppose?

Lucy. That I have not yet discovered: they are closely veiled.

Mrs. Match'em. By their diffidence, I should suppose they are citizens.

Lucy. Very likely; yet though they

came in a glass coach, I am sure they have been used to their own carriage.

Mrs. Match'em. Shew them in. (*Exit* Lucy.) If they come from the east, and my sparks from the west, both ends of the town may chance to meet in my house.

Scene II.

Enter Lucy, *introducing* Abienda *and* Louisa: *Mrs.* Match'em *rises, and conducts them to seats.*

Mrs. Match'em. You may withdraw, Lucy.

Lucy. I wonder what the deuce I have done, that every party should dislike to have me amongst them.

[*Exit* Lucy.

Mrs. Match'em. My dear young ladies, whom I only yet know by your alphabetical initials, you seem, by your cautiously veiling yourselves like vestal virgins, to imagine that you have entered the temple of mystery. However, to this caution I have no objection; every client here pursues her own course—therefore you must observe, that I do not inquire your real names, though you wish to be enrolled in the new establishment.

Louisa. That we certainly do, madam: but, to confess the truth, our caution arises from the nature of our business. The idea of an office to receive subscriptions for matrimonial insurance is among the numerous projects of the age, of itself so novel, that it has strongly attracted our curiosity.

Abienda. We have, from our situation in life, frequently heard of insurance on houses, insurance on ships, insurance on lives, and a hundred other insurances and assurances; but an insurance of husbands and wives is an idea entirely new to us; it seems a conjunction of Mercury and Cupid, and blends commerce with love.

Mrs. Match'em. You have exactly hit upon the plan, which is, to facilitate an honourable intercourse between the sexes.

Louisa. Extremely benevolent indeed!

Mrs. Match'em. To take young ladies, in particular, out of the hands of obstinate fathers and rapacious guardians, and to place them in others——

Abienda. That, you are sure, will be less obstinate and less rapacious?

Mrs. Match'em. Certain.

Louisa. Well; this is charming.

Mrs. Match'em. It has other advantages, which, as they do not, ladies, attach to your time of life, I have no occasion to explain. For yourselves, you are certain to be provided with husbands, such as you would wish.

Louisa. Delectable!

Mrs. Match'em. But upon this subject I must desire you to be more explicit; for how can I be certain that you are not already provided with lovers, and that this is a visit of mere curiosity.

Abienda. Louisa! (*aside, whispering.*)

Louisa. Abienda! (*aside, whispering.*)

Mrs. Match'em. I have already observed enough to be convinced that my conjecture is right. I must, therefore, request you to confide in me; for, considering me as a nuptial physician, how can I apply a remedy unless I see my patients, and become acquainted with the symptoms of their disorders.

Abienda (*throwing back her veil*). Alas! I cannot speak my complaint.

Mrs. Match'em. Not speak?

Louisa. Nor I.

Mrs. Match'em. Yet I never saw two countenances more lovely—I never saw two faces enlivened with more expression and animation. Not speak your complaints!

Abienda. No; but as here's a piano, we will both try to sing them in strains, however doleful.

Mrs. Match'em. Whimsical! I declare I never thought that my piano would become an instrument of such professional use (*aside*). Ladies, I shall be at once highly honoured by your confidence, and, I have no doubt, as highly gratified by your melody.

[Abienda *sits down to the pianoforte:* Louisa *stands by her.*

Abienda *sings.*

" Cease, ah cease, my throbbing heart,
While I, with accents weak,
Deplore the wounds of Cupid's dart,
In strains I dare not speak.

" With pow'r supreme my fancy ranges,
In spite of parents' stern behest;
A youth I love thro' all his changes,
Tho' only *fix'd* within my breast.

Abienda *and* Louisa.

CHORUS.

" A youth I love thro' all his changes,
Tho' only fix'd within my breast."

Louisa. Lord, Abienda, your ditty is as dismal as the death of Adonis; therefore, like one of the Grecian virgins, I thought it necessary to scream in cho-

tus. Now you shall hear what I can do.

LOUISA *sings.*

" The poets have fabled of Proteus the spright,
That he oft rais'd a laugh in the sky,
By taking all forms, whether solid or light,
Assuming all shapes, whether dingy or bright,
Now a man, now an ape, now a fly:
Sometimes, like a pheasant, he skimm'd o'er the corn;
To a puppy then chang'd, at the sound of the horn.

" The poets have fabled of Midas the old,
That oft he deserved the lash
For his magical touch which turn'd all things to gold.
Considering fair virgins as goods to be sold,
So converting his ward and his daughter to cash.
" Ah ha! mine dear friends, now your passion prevails,
Pray look at mine goods, dey are two pretty bales'

" By Proteus our lovers are aptly design'd,
Who've varied their forms ev'ry hour,
While Midas displays our old curmudgeon's mind,
Wherein carking care is to avarice join'd,
Who 's got us poor girls in his pow'r.
We ne'er can comply with his obstinate will,
Who gives grace to nothing, except to a bill.

LOUISA *and* ABIENDA.

" Assist us, dear lady, our jailor to shun,
We'll soon go in search of our rovers;
We'll range from the rise to the set of the sun,
We'll change like the moon, and be never outrun,
Till we've fix'd our two mutable lovers."

Mrs. Match'em. I am at once, my lovely clients, informed by your songs, and enchanted by your voices. As to old curmudgeon, as you call him, leave him to me; it will be both my pleasure and my interest to assist in quieting him; therefore make yourselves easy upon that head. But with respect to your lovers, what shall I say? If they are not to be fixed by charms and accomplishments such as yours, I fear my power will avail but little. What are their names?

Abienda. After we have gone thus far, it would be affectation to conceal, that the name of mine is Chamelion.

Louisa. And of mine, Versatile.

Mrs. Match'em. Well, this is excellent.

Enter LUCY.

Lucy. Madam, Mr. Chamelion and Mr. Versatile, the young gentlemen whom you wished to see, are coming up stairs.

Abienda. Mercy on me! how could they find us?

Louisa. Some spirits must have assisted them.

Mrs. Match'em. Spirits have assisted them, ha! ha! ha! Lovers seldom want the assistance of any spirits except their own: however, admit them. To tell you the truth, I became acquainted with this whole affair this morning. How could I be such a dunce as not immediately to recognize the parties from the story? Here, ladies, retire into this room, where, although you may hear every word, you must remain until I give the signal.

[*Exeunt* ABIENDA *and* LOUISA *into the room.*]

This is the pleasantest part of my occupation. I'll now try the temper of my sparks.

Scene III.

Enter LUCY, *introducing* CHAMELION *and* YOUNG VERSATILE.

Lucy (speaks to Mrs. Match'em). Lady Crutch, madam, and Sir Marmaduke are below.

Mrs. Match'em. Lady Crutch must, for this time, hobble away; I have matters of more importance: as soon as her ladyship pleases in the morning.

Lucy. That will not be very early, for she takes more time in building for the day than her cottage ornée did for the lease. She must be well white-washed and painted, I promise you, before she submits her premises to the inspection of so experienced a surveyor as Sir Marmaduke. [*Exit* LUCY.

Mrs. Match'em. I crave your pardon, gentlemen; but business———

Chamelion. Business, madam, as they say in the east, must either be followed or lost; therefore you need not apologize.

Mrs. Match'em. I think not; for that you ought to do upon another account.

Young Versatile. What account?

Mrs. Match'em. I have somewhere read that a lover always runs before the clock.

Chamelion. Aye, if he expects to meet the object of his adoration, he flys like a cit to his dinner after 'Change.

Mrs. Match'em. Yet, like most un-

courteous knights, you are far beyond the time of your appointment.

Young Versatile. True! Whether a man is to fight or marry (though, perhaps, I should have made the latter the precursor of the former), he ought to be punctual.

Chamelion. But as we were not likely to do either this evening, we thought it prudent to stay till it was dark; for my friend's father is in town, and he wishes as much to avoid him as a wit would to avoid a bailiff.

Mrs. Match'em. Enough! Whether a man is in debt or in love, he runs an equal risk of a *capias:* but to business —You are both in love?

Chamelion and Versatile. To distraction.

Mrs. Match'em. You say, that although, under various disguises, you frequently had interviews with your mistresses at Brighton, in town all access is denied you.

Chamelion. Yes, ever since their father and guardian, to whom we got introduced as Jews———

Mrs. Match'em. As Jews?

Chamelion. Yes: ever since the unfortunate slip of my beard while I was personating the venerable Noah, we have been forbid the house; our offers, although they were such as ought to have satisfied even avarice itself, rejected; and our mistresses confined with the greatest strictness.

Mrs. Match'em. There is but one thing more that I have to ask, to put me in possession of the key to this whole affair—What is the name of their father and guardian?

Young Versatile. Daniel.

Mrs. Match'em. What, Daniel the rich Jew?

Chamelion. The same.

Mrs. Match'em. And those of his daughter and ward.

Young Versatile. Abienda my flame, and Louisa his.

Mrs. Match'em. So, Miss A. and Miss B. are the daughter and ward of an old acquaintance (*aside*). I am told that Daniel is inflexible.

Chamelion. The most so of any Hebrew of his tribe.

Mrs. Match'em. "Fathers have flinty hearts:" yet sure you might soften him.

Young Versatile. I would engage to soften one of the statues on the Royal Exchange as soon.

Mrs. Match'em. Why, from what I have heard, I fear you would have a difficult task; therefore I would advise you to relinquish this unpromising chase altogether, and turn your attention to other pursuits, in which you have a greater chance for success.

Chamelion. Never!

Young Versatile. Never!

Mrs. Match'em. Never, nonsense! are two such agreeable young fellows to live bachelors, because a crusty father and guardian withholds his consent? If the girls had loved you with half the spirit you deserve, they would have broken their prison, and flown to your arms.

Young Versatile. Would to heaven they had!

Mrs. Match'em. As this is not the case, endeavour to forget them. I have two lovely nymphs in the next room that will be kinder.

Chamelion. Two girls, or nymphs as you call them, in the next room?

Mrs. Match'em. Aye, fair as painting can express: I'll introduce you to them.

Young Versatile. We are sorry, madam, that we cannot accept your friendly offer. This was not, indeed, the purpose of our visit.

Mrs. Match'em. I care not what was the purpose of your visit—I declare that you are two male prudes. Mercy on me! what will the young fellows of this age come to?—Refuse two fine girls—Nonsense!—I'll open the door.

Chamelion. Then we will withdraw.

Mrs. Match'em. If you do, it must be up the chimney, for of the key of this door I'll take possession.

[*Locks the door.*

Young Versatile. It is as I expected, Charles.

Chamelion. In this matrimonial office, the business seems to be done by anticipation.

Mrs. Match'em. Aye, say what you please: in this I must have my way. (*goes to the door of the anti-room.*) So, ladies, walk in.

Enter ABIENDA *and* LOUISA, *with their veils down.*]

Chamelion. Indeed, madam, we must retire.

Mrs. Match'em. Pshaw! don't talk of retiring already.

Young Versatile. I have a particular engagement.

Mrs. Match'em. I dare say you have; but you must first give me leave to introduce you to these young ladies; not,

indeed, as their own countrymen, for they never shrink from interviews of this nature. What shall I call you?

Chamelion. Call us what you please, but let us go. I have an engagement.

Young Versatile. I am to meet a person in the city.

Mrs. Match'em. Well, I am about to turn the key—though I am sure you'll be sorry.

Chamelion. Indeed we shall not.

Young Versatile. You know our situation.

Louisa (throwing back her veil). Nay, madam, as the young gentleman is so impatient to be gone——

Abienda (throwing back her veil). Pray let him be no longer restrained.

Chamelion. Abienda!

Young Versatile. Louisa!

Louisa. Lord, sir, fly to fulfil your engagement in the city.

Young Versatile. Can you be so cruel as to desire it?

Abienda. To be sure she can; and if you were to take your sage and silent friend with you, he would scarcely be missed.

Chamelion. I have been, lovely Abienda, a moment silent, from surprise.

Abienda. Well, sir, you may now retire: I will suppose you have made a most animated speech.

Mrs. Match'em. The door, gentlemen, is open, and engagements ought to be kept.

Young Versatile. Not when there is a far greater pleasure in breaking them.

Chamelion. Certainly not. My lovely Abienda, who could have expected this fortunate reacounter?

Young Versatile. My sweet Louisa! thus let me fly to your arms.

Louisa. Not quite so fast; I don't like flying by night: besides, you came to the matrimonial office to be chained.

Mrs. Match'em. That he did, to my knowledge.

Abienda (to Chamelion). I declare this is so like what you said before, and which I have no doubt you was going to say again at your engagement in the city.

Chamelion. Lovely Abienda! I have no engagement

Abienda. No engagement! How is it possible I can believe a man who says and unsays?

Chamelion. I have no engagement, except to your fair self.

Abienda. This is curious. Why surely you have not the confidence to assert that you have any engagement to me?

Chamelion. Remember Aminadab and Noah at Brighton.

Abienda. Assurance!

Chamelion. That is exactly what we want.

Mrs. Match'em. Matrimonial assurance is the purpose of this establishment.

Louisa. Which purpose, I think, these sparks mean to attempt by their policy.

Young Versatile. We do indeed; for I demand an answer from you respecting the like promise, which your guardian would tell you is "de shame as a pill."

Louisa. If so, we must have three days' grace.

Young Versatile. That I deny, because you promised to pay at sight.

Chamelion. That I deny also, because it is not safe to take a *check* at so long a date.

Abienda. And I affirm——Sure I have heard enough of notes and bills, and grace and goodness, all my life, to know the nature of those things.

Young Versatile. I say there is a positive engagement.

Chamelion. So do I.

Abienda. This I could dispute with you for ever.

Mrs. Match'em. Then it will be time enough to begin after marriage.

Enter Lucy.

Lucy. Madam, Mr. Daniel is below.

Mrs. Match'em. Shall I call him in to be umpire?

Abienda. Mercy! my father! we shall be separated.

Louisa. Protect us, madam!——We will give up the dispute.

Mrs. Match'em. Pshaw! you want three days' grace.

Abienda. I have more grace than to demand three minutes, if you will but protect us.

Mrs. Match'em. Well! I never can resist doing a good natured thing: you may settle your disputes in the next room, while I entertain my friend Daniel in this.

Chamelion. We can, then, leave the house when we please?

Mrs. Match'em. Yes: but if you leave the house, except under my directions, I'll undo all I have done. You are all of age?

Abienda. Yes, I was of age last Tuesday.

Mrs. Match'em. Mr. Tort, the lawyer, attends: so you may make what use of him you please.

Chameleon. An excellent hint.

Young Versatile. The best friend young people ever had.

Lucy. Mr. Daniel, madam, will be impatient.

Mrs. Match'em. Shew him in.

Louisa. Oh! for heaven's sake first shew us out.

[*Exeunt* Chameleon, Abienda, Young Versatile, *and* Louisa.

Scene IV.

Mrs. Match'em. He advances as slowly as I heard he did last settling-day of *consols.*

Enter Daniel.

I am sorry, sir, to have detained you.

Daniel. I was very glad, because I concheve dat dis plan will succeed to a miracle.

Mrs. Match'em. You will soon have a proof of its success.

Daniel. Dot is very right. I hear dot dape was all day yong peoples inquiring for the matrimonial offichs.

Mrs. Match'em. I hope, sir, the matrimonial office will soon become quite the fashion.

Daniel. So does mineselbst. I wish all de nation was married, sho dot we gets py it.

Mrs. Match'em. What an exalted flight of public spirit!—I hear that you have in your own family two lovely candidates for that state: shall I enter their names in my book?

Daniel. What, de namesh of mine ward and daughter? No! dot ish not quite so broper.

Mrs. Match'em. Why so? When you have two beautiful lots of goods to dispose of, would you not be displeased if the broker were to leave them out of the catalogue?

Daniel. Aye, but I intend to shell dese hy brivate contract.

Mrs. Match'em. Better bring them here. This may be termed the Garraway's of the fashionable world. Women always sell best by the candle.

Daniel. Bot I have already agreed mit two friends.

Mrs. Match'em. Rich?

Daniel. Yes, in dot respect very good.

Mrs. Match'em. Young?

Daniel. Yes: about mine age.

Mrs. Match'em. Men of honour?

Daniel. Yes: dare pills are honoured every where.

Mrs. Match'em. Then they are in trade?

Daniel. Yes: greate dealers, in heutral bottomsh.

Mrs. Match'em. Will the young ladies like them?

Daniel. I don't know or care. I let de chaps have a peep at de shamples, and take a shmall bremium per shent odvance.

Mrs. Match'em. Then the business is as good as done.

Daniel. Gunclude'd.

Mrs. Match'em. You seem to want nothing but the consent of the young ladies?

Daniel. I was not want dot.

Mrs. Match'em. No!

Daniel. No: I was like our forefaders, bring dem op to obedience; and if dey were refractory, treated dem mit a leetle fashting.

Mrs. Match'em. That was right: fasting, you know, saves money.

Daniel. True: dot soon brought dem to demselbsts.

Mrs. Match'em. Good.

Daniel. Den I set Ruth, mine helpmate, to watch all dare motions, and bid Jonas, mine clerk, have an eye upon dem. Day would, darefore, no more dare to stir mitout leave———

Mrs. Match'em. Never left your house without leave?

Daniel. Never! never! never! I keep dem locked up as secure as nine monces.

Enter Lucy, *agitated.*

Lucy. Lord, madam! I—I—I——

Mrs. Match'em. I, I, I! Why, what's the matter with the girl?

Lucy. Why—I—I am frightened out of my wits———

Mrs. Match'em. So I think——At what?

Lucy. Ruth, madam, who says she is helpmate to Mr. Daniel, is in the parlour——I believe she is distracted.

Mrs. Match'em. So, it seems, are you ——Shew her up. [*Exit* Lucy.

Daniel. I shuppose some of mine bears in lottery dickets have become lame docks, She does not know dot I had a hint from Isaac, and have gotten shecurity.

Enter Ruth, *in great disorder.*

Ruth. Master! master! master!

Mrs. Match'em. She addresses him like one of the patriarchs.

Ruth. They are gone off!

Daniel. Sho moch de better.

Ruth. St. Mary-axe is in an uproar!

Daniel. I have daken shecurity.

Ruth. But they are both gone!

Daniel. I don't care: I have got two good mens.

Ruth. Two good men?

Daniel. Yes; and am a grate bull mineselbst.

Ruth. What signifies whether you are a bull or a bear? I tell you they are gone!

Daniel. I don't care.

Ruth. Don't care whether your daughter and ward are gone, or not?

Daniel. Mine daughter and ward?

Ruth. Yes.

Daniel. What, cone? Did you not come about de bears in lottery tickets?

Ruth. No: your two tickets, that you thought prizes, are drawn away, and now their apartments are blanks.

Daniel. Cone! mine ward and daughter cone! How cone? I am ruined: dey mosht be found—How could dey get out mine ouse?

Ruth. Nay, I don't know—they got away while I was gone to old Shamble about the case of watches.

Daniel. Convomd old Chamble! dey wanted watches more as him. Why did you not order Jonas?———

Ruth. He went with them.

Daniel. A blot! a blot! a blot!—dey are ron away mit dose false Jews. Raish all de ——— let dem be sought every where—I mosht go mineselbst—day have dare fortune in dare own hand—I sall be call to acconot—I sall forfeit mine encagement—I will raish Duke's-place, Bevis-marks, and St. Mary-axe—I will———

[*Mrs.* Match'em, *who had been sitting on the sofa, comes forward.*

Mrs. Match'em. But, friend Daniel, as you are not, if you bawl ever so loud, to be heard in Duke's-place, Bevis-marks, or St. Mary-axe, now, I must desire that you will not make such a noise.

Daniel. Mine daughter and ward are cone!

Mrs. Match'em. Be it so: but as you are not the cryer of Maryhone parish, you have no right to make such a proclamation as may raise the whole neighbourhood.

Daniel. I will find dem—I will call.

Mrs. Match'em. You may, as Shakspeare says, "call spirits from the deep:" but will they come?

Daniel. I will go to de law.

Mrs. Match'em. Law, good! Friend Daniel, take my advice; have nothing to do with law, except to take care that it has nothing to do with you.

Daniel. You do not seem sorry for mine loss.

Mrs. Match'em. I should be a hypocrite if I did. Indeed I am not sorry.

Daniel. Not sorry?

Mrs. Match'em. No: how could you expect that a couple of English girls would be confined like state prisoners? I think they were in the right to make their escape.

Daniel. Dis you would have advised dem to?

Mrs. Match'em. I have advised them.

Daniel. Den you know where they are?

Mrs. Match'em. I do.

Daniel. Well, dot ish good—You will, den, deliver dem up to me?

Mrs. Match'em. Two words to that bargain, and those must be private ones—so, Ruth, retire.

Ruth. Master,

Trust not too far; for, if I augur true,
The Christian jilt will overreach the Jew.

[*Aside to* Daniel, *and exit.*

Daniel. Dat no womans in de world can do, nor mans needer. Now, what are your words?

Mrs. Match'em. I know where your daughter and ward are, have them in my power, and will deliver them to you upon certain conditions.

Daniel. How should you know these things?

Mrs. Match'em. Of what use would a matrimonial office be, if we did not make ourselves acquainted with these kind of circumstances?

Daniel. Drue! name your condishions.

Mrs. Match'em. Two thousand pounds.

Daniel. Doo tousand pounds!—you choke.

Mrs. Match'em. Not a farthing less. You know, and I know, that you have sold your ward for four.

Daniel. How?

Mrs. Match'em. By private contract: you told me yourself.——Your daughter's fortune, left her by her uncle———

Daniel. Well, it is all shafe.

Mrs. Match'em. I know you think it is put out of her reach; but the chancellor may, perhaps, be of a different opinion. In short, you know

that you are in my power, in more respects than one, and must comply with my demand. I have a lawyer in the house.

Daniel. A lawyer in de ouse! Will you take half?

Mrs. Match'em. No: you told me yourself that you never asked but one price for your goods, and always got it. [*Rings.*

Enter Lucy.

Desire Mr. Tort to walk in.

Daniel. What, you won't take mine wort?

Mrs. Match'em. Yes; that I certainly will, the moment you have signed and sealed the contract——

Enter Tort *and Clerk.*

Tort. Which is ready prepared; for, as old Sergeant Sloth used to say, a good attorney should always be rapid in his motions—I always have these things at hand—want nothing but filling blanks with conditions, names, and sums. This expedition sometimes wastes stamps, but frequently get cash returned by affidavit—convenience balances loss.

[*Presenting a paper to* Daniel.

Daniel. What is dis?

Tort. Bond—sum, two thousand guineas.

Daniel. Bounds! dis Jezabel herselbst said bounds!

Tort. Nothing so ungenteel as pounds. You know well enough they are never now mentioned at Garraway's—scouted in the city—a bore at the west.—Two thousand guineas to Margaret Match'em, widow—obligation to deliver the daughter and ward of David Daniel, Esquire, in good condition—Penalty on non-performance of contract four thousand pounds.

Daniel. Guineas! nothing so ungendeel as bounds.

Tort. Right! correct it so (*to the clerk*). Nothing to do now but to execute.

Daniel. Ah! I wish you was executed, instead of de gontract.

[*They go to the table, and sign.*

Tort. You deliver this as your act and deed?

Daniel. Yes.

Mrs. Match'em. Now to perform my part of the agreement. The young ladies are in this house.

Daniel. In dis ouse! Call mine helpmate, Ruth.

Enter Lucy.

Lucy. Your helpmate Ruth is, I believe, gone home; but, Lord, madam, there are three of the strangest men below: they will come up stairs, whether I will or not.

Mrs. Match'em. What can I do?

Tort. Bring an action of trespass against them.

Scene V.

Enter Old Versatile, Medium, *and* Omnium.

Old Versatile. I am sorry, madam, to be so rude; but I understand that my son is concealed in your house.

Medium. And my nephew.

Omnium. Ah, ha, friend Daniel! what, were you concealed too? Why your looks have fallen below *par*; your countenance is many shades worse than per last—You seem quite out of *stock*.

Medium. On what pretence, madam, do you harbour my nephew?

Tort. She is not bound to answer interrogatories, except before the master.

Old Versatile. I'll master you, you dog!—Where's my son?

Medium. Don't be too violent.

Tort. O, let him alone, I shall have an action of assault: forty shillings will carry costs; so that I shall be sure to gain by it.

Omnium. You had better defer his payment, and transfer your anger to this lady. Ben Black'um used to say——

Old Versatile. The devil take Ben Black'um! Where, madam, is my son?

Medium. Where's my nephew?

Mrs. Match'em. One at a time, gentlemen, and I'll answer you all night. Your nephew, and that gentleman's son, are in the next room with two young ladies.

Old Versatile. On what business?

Tort. What a foolish question! Why plaintiffs and defendants, to be sure.

Mrs. Match'em. Their business is matrimonial: this is the office for matrimonial insurance; the firm Daniel and Co. that's myself, &c.

Omnium. Aye, this is one of the bubbles now afloat.

Old Versatile. Zounds, but I won't be bubbled! let me see the parties.

Mrs. Match'em. That you shall instantly: is all safe, Tort?

Tort. Strong as parchment—close as wax—impenetrable as pounce—and permanent as ink.

Mrs. Match'em. Then open the door, Lucy.

Lucy *goes to the door.* *Enter* Young Versatile, Chamelion, Abienda, *and* Louisa.

Daniel. What ish all dis?

Old Versatile. So, Jack, I find you in good company.

Medium. Charles, you seem to have applied your talents to a good purpose.

Omnium. I believe this will prove a joint stock affair.

Chamelion. I think, sir, I have employed my talents to a very good purpose; for they have been exerted to obtain the consent of this lovely girl, to whom I am contracted.

[*Presenting* Abienda.

Medium. Contracted! what, have you given up all thoughts of a fellowship and the church?

Chamelion. Oh dear sir, no! I can't have a better fellowship, and I mean to go to church with her to-morrow morning.

Young Versatile. I, sir, have also contracted, and mean to attend at the altar with my lovely prize.

Old Versatile. You do! then you are an ungracious dog; and if ever I give ———

Omnium (*taking him and Medium aside*). I think these are really prizes; therefore I must not have you look so blank: these are the girls I mentioned to you: they are immensely rich.

Old Versatile. Ha! } (*aside.*)
Medium. Mum! }

Abienda (*to Daniel*). My father will surely forgive me?

Daniel. Never! never! What, condracted! How dares you condract mitout my conshent? I will force you from dis invernal ouse.

Louisa. You will, I hope, guardy, let me stay, though I have done the same thing?

Daniel. No! you sall bot go mit me. I will encage half de lawyers in down.

Tort. Right! you can never have too many; bring your actions, and we will defend our proceedings.

Daniel. I was sheated! robed! and ruined!

Chamelion. This may very well be; but you shall not take my contracted spouse from me.

Tort. If he touches her, it will be *battery.*

Young Versatile. You have no longer any right to Louisa or her fortune, except to account for the arrears of the latter.

Tort. I'll bring him to account, never fear! File a short bill; I think the whole complaint may be comprised in seven hundred chancery sheets. I shall take half a dozen opinions.

Daniel. Don't tell me of obinions: I say I was robed and sheated by Mrs. Match'em.

Tort. Clerk, take down his words: this is a libel.

Mrs. Match'em. Cheated by me, friend Daniel?

Daniel. Yes: you bromised to deliver mine daughter and ward to me.

Mrs. Match'em. Here they are, take them.

Tort. I'll swear to the tender.

Daniel. You will swear any ting!

Tort. That's another libel: but I don't like to go to law on my own account.

Mrs. Match'em. Let me have a word with Mr. Daniel; I think I shall soon bring him to reason. (*They come forward.*) You, sir, though it is more than twenty years since, must remember in what a situation you found me. You must remember that you triumphed over my virtue (for I then was virtuous); that you made me leave my situation; kept me till satiety took place of affection, if you ever had any; and then abandoned me and a helpless infant. When, from absolute want, I was obliged to cling again to you for protection, you found my talents, which, perhaps, penury had elicited, useful to you in your nefarious transactions. I then became your agent. You know how you have been engaged; and, what's more, you are certain that I know it too. You know by what means I became possessed of secrets——

Daniel (*agitated*). Shecrets!!!

Mrs. Match'em. Yes, secrets! mark that emphatic word: therefore say no more about being cheated. Pay my bond, of which I have performed the condition, and consent to the marriage of your daughter and ward, or all shall out.

Daniel. Most it be so?

Mrs. Match'em. It must; therefore consent with a good grace.

Daniel. Well! Shatan has taken possession of this womans.

Mrs. Match'em. It will be a good thing for you if he has, as, perhaps, he

may leave you alone a little longer. However, you consent?

Daniel. Shertainly.

OLD VERSATILE, MEDIUM, *and the rest, come forward.*

Omnium (to Louisa). As I was saying, your uncle, Isaac Stock, and I were pot companions: he was a droll dog. I'll tell you a story of him and a Jew-boy that sold oranges in 'Change-alley: One Christmas eve ——

Mrs. Match'em. Not at present, because I have to announce matters of much greater importance: which is, that, from the benignity of his heart, Mr. Daniel has taken his daughter and ward into favour; that he freely consents to their nuptials with these young gentlemen; that he means to pay up all the arrears of the fortune of the one, and do something extremely handsome by the other.

Old Versatile. It is impossible not to follow so good an example.

Medium. For my part, I shall endeavour to improve upon it.

Omnium. Right! I have long known my friend Daniel to be a good man in the city; and now I hope he will become a good man every where.

Chamelion. Blessed with our fair partners, we promise to become excellent husbands.

Abienda. Which is impossible, without being, like my father, good men.

Louisa. No more disguises.

Young Versatile.

Disguise is useless in the married life;
The loving husband, and the prudent wife,
Banish all fears; with those suspicions cease,
Whom silken bands combine in lasting peace.

Mrs. Match'em.

If such effects attend the married station,
My office is the bulwark of the nation.
Then sure each house will join in resolutions
To give support to marriage institutions:
The kindling glances of those brilliant eyes
[To the Pit and Boxes.
Will see them voted in the next supplies.
The world's in arms! it well becomes this country
With heavy troops to raise our light infantry:
Therefore I hope, from these our trifling scenes,
Hints will be taken 'bout THE WAYS AND MEANS.

[Exeunt omnes.

FINIS.

ZEMIRA:

OR,

THE FISHERMAN OF DELHI.

An ORIENTAL TALE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Chapter V.

ALTHOUGH the passions of DARA, ATUE, and CANARA had been operated upon in the strongest manner by the events that have been recorded, those of the family of ZEMIRA had not been less affected. Plain, sensible, and pious, as ZIFFER was, and little conversant with the intricacies of human actions, it was in vain that he endeavoured mentally to account for the appearance of mystery that seemed to lurk beneath the demeanor and manner of the black eunuch NADAR, whom the officers had brought in custody from his cottage to the palace of DARA.

This youth, whose soft and gentle behaviour formed a striking contrast to the savage ferocity of those that were dragging him along, had, in the course of their passage, frequently attempted to have some conversation with him; but to this, however desirable, the presence of the officers formed an insuperable bar.

Most officiously did they intrude themselves betwixt them, whensoever the eunuch and the fisherman approached, and seemed inclined to speak to each other. MAHALA, whom the former several times also attempted to address, was in every instance rudely thrust away; and when they arrived at the palace, it was only with CANARA, who said that she was charged with a communication from DARA, that the officers permitted NADAR to converse, and to retire for a few minutes to a chamber, over which they kept a strict guard, previous to her interview with ATUE: therefore, to every other person interested in this case, the events of which floated upon the pinions of doubt, hope, hesitation, and anxiety, impatience and apprehension, operated in their full force, during the period that they waited for the arrival of the Rajah.

However, slow as the motions of distinguished personages are in *Hindustan*, the Rajah came at last. From the windows of the palace the trembling suitors observed the camels of his retinue as they descended the palm-embellished

hill, and, as the procession approached, expressed their astonishment at the grandeur of his palanquin. The trumpets and other music announced his arrival; the immense gates were thrown open; and the guards which were on duty received him with military honours, as he passed the spacious courts.

Dara and the officers of his palace received him in the exterior hall; the sage attempted to prostrate himself, but the Rajah prevented this humiliation by embracing him. Together they entered the presence-chamber, where the latter was conducted to a raised throne under a canopy of state: a very beautiful youth of about sixteen supported him, and took his seat on the right hand; Dara placed himself on the left: the great officers of the Rajah sat on the one side, those of the household of the sage on the other.

Many of the domestics surrounding Ziffer, the fisherman, Maiala, his wife, and the officers of justice, appeared at the lower part of the hall.

The Rajah Delava, whose palace was in the *Petta*, or vicinity of *Gehenebad*, was a man who, although he lived in great opulence, indeed in great splendor, had acquired the appellation of the *Unfortunate*. This, according to the Indian custom, he derived from the circumstances of his life, in the course of which he had been driven from his *subayana* of *Chitrakal*, had seen his country plundered, his children lost or captured, and, at length, had been himself forced to fly, or rather to return, for protection to the court of the Great Mogul, where he had been educated. The monarch, sympathizing in his distress, endeavoured to sooth his sorrows, while he furnished him with the means to support a state suitable to his birth, and the rank which he held in his hereditary district.

At *Chitrakal*, the people, who had had long experience of the combination of mildness with energy and wisdom that marked his government, and who had derived the greatest advantages from the compassion of his heart and the suavity of his manners, had termed him *the wise*, and *the benign*. They had compared the regularity of his political arrangements to those natural operations which succeeded each other and produced the seasons, and had typified his mild influence by that of the heliacal rising of the *Pleiades*, or the opening of the vernal year.

He was about the age of sixty; and his figure, like the ideal form of *Orontes*, was composed of majesty and grace; mildness and benignity beamed from his countenance.

While the most solemn silence prevailed in the court, the culprit Atue was conducted to a cushion within the rail that surrounded the throne. He made a profound obeisance to the Rajah, to his father, and a more familiar recognition to the youth, who seemed to regard him with great attention.

"Who," said the Rajah, "stands forth as the accuser of Atue?"

"I do!" returned Dara.

"Can I believe, O sage!" the former continued, "that my ears have faithfully reverberated the sounds which escaped from your lips? Do you stand forth as the accuser of your only child, ignorant as you must be of the circumstances of the case, and only operated upon at most by suspicion, which, ductile as air, we know, at times, fixes alike upon the innocent and the guilty? The love of justice is an excellent principle; but surely this, in the mind of a parent, may be carried too far; at least, I cannot yet bend mine to the apathy which distinguishes that Brahmin cast whom the natives of Mysore have agreed to denominate the *inflexible*."

"O wise and merciful Delava, I stand corrected!" exclaimed Dara. "Ardent in my love of justice, and equally ardent for the performance of a vow that I made to the father of Zemira, that he should have vengeance upon the murderer of that virgin, though he appeared in the character of my only son, I was, perhaps, too ready to accuse him. Let that task devolve on her parent rather than on his; therefore stand forth, Ziffer, and state all you know concerning this dark transaction."

Slowly the fisherman advanced to the rail, on which he supported himself, while his whole frame seemed to suffer from internal emotions.

"Is your name Ziffer?" said the Rajah.

"It is."

"You are, I understand, a fisherman?"

"I am."

"Have you been long in that employment?"

"Long."

"How long?"

"I used to supply the palace of

your uncle, which you now inhabit, with fish, when you were quite a youth."

"Oh MITHRA!" exclaimed the Rajah; "then you remember the time when I set out, after the death of my father, to take on myself the government of *Chitrakal?*"

"I do," said ZIFFER; "it was just after the magnificent funeral of CHELIMA."

At this instant the youth cried, "Oh! he means my mother!"

While the Rajah, as much agitated as the fisherman, exclaimed, "How dare you mention the name of CHELIMA, to whom I was endeared by the double ties of relation and husband? Proceed in your story, which, from what DARA has before stated, is, whether ATUE be implicated or not, I have no doubt, extremely interesting."

ZIFFER then recounted the transactions that have already been related in the first and second chapters: he, in simple but most expressive terms, alluded to the virtues, the talents, and accomplishments of ZEMIRA. With more animation he accused ATUE of having seduced her from his house: with still greater energy he expressed his suspicions of his having destroyed her; and most pathetically concluded with lamenting her death, which, he said, was fully substantiated by his dragging her clothes from the bottom of the river; "a circumstance which," continued he, "O most illustrious and sage DELAVA! the venerable DARA can corroborate."

"But not fix upon me!" cried ATUE, with impetuosity.

"Reptile! unworthy of the name of son!" exclaimed DARA, "I can, through the medium of NADAR, the black eunuch, who, as I can prove, was seen throwing the bundle of clothes into the river when you set out on your late aquatic excursion, too fatally fix you with the crime of which ZIFFER has accused you."

"Where is this NADAR?" said the Rajah.

"In this palace," returned an officer.

"Why," cried DARA, "is he not at this tribunal?"

"He waits your orders communicated to me through the means of CANARA. He is now locked up in the very chamber where she is imprisoned."

"I gave no such orders to CANARA," cried DARA.

"She said you did," said ZIFFER, "soon after we entered this palace."

"Some mystery lurks beneath this transaction," continued DARA. "Bring NADAR before us."

While the officers flew to execute the commands of the sage,

"It is all mysterious," observed the Rajah.

Scarce had he uttered these words before the officers returned in the utmost trepidation, exclaiming, that NADAR had a second time made his escape.

"Impossible!" cried DARA.

"It is true," returned the officer; "and one of the *Saktis*, which I take CANARA to be, must have assisted him."

"Who has assisted him," cried DARA, in the most violent emotion, "shall be the subject of minute inquiry. In the mean time, every one that had the custody of him shall receive the most exemplary punishment."

"This, O most wise DARA," said the Rajah, with great mildness, "would, I must a second time observe, be driving justice to the precipice of oppression. Let the slaves if they have suffered themselves to be corrupted, be punished. If, for want of sagacity, they have become the dupes of deception, they only deserve to be pitied. However, the consideration of what shall be done to them must be deferred to a cooler moment. You say, that you can produce, in proof of the guilt of ATUE, the garments of ZEMIRA."

"They are here," returned ZIFFER, producing the bundle.

"Some of the garments are embroidered with flowers of her own working; and her name is here displayed in various colours on the border of her upper robe," added MAHALA.

"This evidence as to the identity of the apparel is conclusive," said the Rajah; "but there seems among those articles a girdle, certainly too rich for the situation of ZEMIRA, or of her parents. Let me see it nearer."

With the greatest emotion MAHALA handed the girdle to an officer, that, kneeling, presented it to the Rajah, who, in a moment, exclaimed, "Here is the name of CHELIMA formed in diamonds."

"I never knew the value of the stones," said MAHALA.

"But I did," continued the Rajah, in great agitation, "and of her, alas! to whom they belonged."

"The girdle is exactly the same

as this which I wear," observed the youth.

"Unquestionably it is," said the Rajah: there were three of them, and this is one. How it could come into the possession of ZEMIRA, I am at a loss even to conjecture: but that shall be explained."

"It shall be explained," returned ZIFFER. "You had once a female slave in your *Zenana*, named URIKA?"

"I had: I neglected her upon my marriage with CHELIMA," said the Rajah.

"It was she that gave the girdle into our possession."

"How?"

"My frequent attendance with fish at your palace made me acquainted with the slaves: they used to surround me every morning; and as every thing is an object of curiosity, one of them questioned me at a certain time, it is now about eighteen years since, respecting my place of residence, my wife, and family. Poor as I was, I lamented that I had just lost a child. She put a *mohur* into my hand, and retired. A few days after, she came, in the evening, to my cottage, bringing with her an infant wrapped in the finest swaddling clothes we had ever seen: another beautiful lady accompanied her, whom I believed to be URIKA. She said she came to leave in the care of my wife a child, to supply the place of that she had lost."

"And did you so incautiously take it?" said the Rajah.

"We did," added MAHALA: "my child was just dead, and therefore I accepted the office of a nurse to the beautiful female infant which she put into my hands with some degree of pleasure, as she very liberally rewarded me."

"And was," cried the Rajah, "this infant ZEMIRA?"

"It was," continued MAHALA; "around her swaddling clothes was twined this girdle."

"Oh Heaven! was this the female respecting which the accusation against ATUE is levelled?" said DELAYA.

"It was."

"But which I can prove to be a mere *accusation*, unwarranted by my situation, and unfounded in fact," returned ATUE.

"Wretch!" exclaimed DARA, "the mystery that envelopes your crime, though a little cleared, is not sufficiently so to display to the full its horrid deformity. The period for you to speak, if you have aught to urge in your own extenuation, is not yet arrived."

"I now, as far as relates to the infant ZEMIRA," said the Rajah, "see the whole of this horrid transaction. The child was stolen from my wife by URIKA; stolen, I say, from motives of jealousy of her, and revenge to me. But how, woman," he continued, addressing MAHALA, "came it not to be returned, when such a large reward was offered for the finding it?"

"I never," replied MAHALA, "heard of any reward; but if I had, it would not have influenced me to restore it to its parents, for I had become so fond of the child, which I supposed to have been one of the offspring of URIKA, whose birth she had some motives to conceal, that I secretly rejoiced when her death secured me the possession of my beloved ZEMIRA."

"We loved her," said ZIFFER, "better than our own children, and with reason; for, as her genius was far superior, we derived greater support from her talents and her industry."

"Though that," added MAHALA, "was not, in fact, our real motive: we loved her for herself; her virtues would have become the highest station; small as were her means, her spirit was independent, she was in her ideas so noble, so compassionate, so generous."

"Every word I hear," exclaimed the Rajah, "rivets the chains of sorrow still closer to my heart: the report of her talents and her virtues tears open my wounds, and adds fresh poignancy to my ill-subdued affliction for the loss of her mother, whom she appears to have resembled, and herself, now lost indeed, my daughter! my daughter! a second time lost!"

"Therefore," said DARA, "we should cendignly punish the authors of such accumulated misery. My son, if guilty, shall be sacrificed to the manes of the lovely ZEMIRA; and for CANARA, through whose means the detestable NADAR, the accomplice in the guilt of ATUE, has escaped, let her be brought in; we will immediately determine what torture shall be inflicted upon her."

The Rajah assented; and immediately the lovely CANARA (for although in her countenance there appeared a fierceness not frequently the concomi-

tant of beauty, she was still lovely)' entered. She was placed on the carpet near ATUE; and when she bowed to the court, the Rajah seemed struck with the elegance and grandeur of her figure, which she had taken care to decorate in the most elegant style of eastern magnificence.

"How comes it," said DARA, "that you, CANARA, taking advantage of my absence, have presumed to delude these officers, by pretending that I had commanded you to have a private interview with NADAR?"

"If," she returned, "you, O sage DARA! chose to trust a prisoner whom you deemed of such consequence to the care of persons who would believe my bare assertion without further inquiry, can you wonder that he has escaped?"

"Then you allow that he has escaped through your means?"

"*He* is not," said CANARA, "in the palace: from that you will draw what inference you please."

"The inference," cried the Rajah, "will fall heavy on the head of ATUE; he will bear the whole weight of the accusation."

"He will not, most venerable lord! for I will either divide it with him, or take it entirely upon myself," cried CANARA.

"What mystery lurks beneath your words?"

"One, O sage DARA, that a few minutes will explain. You observed by my conduct this morning that I was displeased with ATUE: subsequent circumstances have increased that irritation. Shall I say I hate him? Yes: but still I love justice, and, I hope, possess generosity. ATUE has triumphed over my virtue, and sacrificed my beauty to another. These are unpardonable crimes; but they are crimes that only regard myself. Can I therefore, notwithstanding, suffer him to sink under the pressure of a false accusation?"

"A false accusation!" said the Rajah.

"A false accusation!" repeated DARA.

"Yes," continued CANARA, "I aver that he, whatsoever may have been his faults, is falsely accused of being instrumental to the death of ZEMIRA: this, if I may be permitted to retire, I will in a few minutes demonstrate."

"She will follow NADAR," said DARA.

"A conscious integrity seems to mark her words and actions," added the Rajah; "therefore I will trust her."

CANARA retired with great dignity. In the interim, ATUE addressed the Rajah and his father in a manner that made a strong impression upon their minds in his favour: for while he freely confessed his neglect of moral duties, he as fervently promised amendment. At this period of his speech, a kind of stifled acclamation pervaded the court: CANARA entered, leading a young lady, arrayed in white, whose beauty astonished every beholder. The speech of ATUE was suspended; he gazed at her for a moment in silent rapture; and then, throwing his arms around her, he exclaimed, "It is, it is my long lost ZEMIRA!"

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Arrival of the Saxons, A.D. 449, to the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, A.D. 1066.)

(*Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.*)

(*Continued from page* 109.)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

AFTER the Romans had abandoned the Britons, we have already described how they were broken in upon and constantly ravaged by the Picts and Scots: insomuch as to produce that humiliating letter, intituled, "The Groans of the Britons," addressed to Aëtius, thrice consul of Rome, stating, "that the barbarians, on one hand, chased them into the sea; and the sea, on the other, threw them back on the barbarians;" concluding with expressing "the hard choice they were driven to, that of either perishing by the sword or by the waves."

The Romans, however, pressed by the arms of Attila, had no leisure to attend to the complaints of allies, whom generosity alone could induce to assist them—the Britons, therefore, as a last resource, sent a deputation into Germany, to invite over the *Saxons* to their protection and assistance.

The Saxons had been for some time regarded as one of the most warlike tribes of this fierce people, and had

become the terror of all the neighbouring nations. They had spread themselves from the northern parts of Germany, and had taken possession of all the sea-coast, from the mouth of the Rhine to Jutland, whence they had long infested, by their piracies, all the eastern parts of Britain, as well as the northern parts of Gaul. But whilst the Romans remained in Britain, they had an established officer to watch these marauders, called, "the Count of the Saxon Shore:" and as the naval arts can only flourish amongst a civilized people, they seem to have been more successful in repelling the Saxons than any of the other barbarians by whom they were invaded. The dissolution of the Roman power invited them to renew their inroads; and it was a lucky and acceptable circumstance, that the deputies of the Britons appeared amongst them, and prompted them to undertake an enterprize to which they of themselves were sufficiently inclined.

Hengist and *Horsa*, two brothers, were the first who undertook this expedition into Britain: they possessed great credit amongst the Saxons, and were said to have sprung from *Woden*, who was worshipped as a god amongst these nations—a circumstance which, whether true or false, must have added greatly to their celebrity as commanders. These two brothers observing the other provinces of Germany to be occupied by a warlike and necessitous people, and the rich provinces of Gaul already conquered or overrun by other German tribes, found it an easy matter to persuade their countrymen to embrace the sole enterprize, which promised a favourable opportunity of displaying their valour and gratifying their avidity.

They embarked their troops in three vessels, and about the year A.D. 449 carried over *sixteen hundred men*, who landed in the Isle of Thanet, and immediately marched to the defence of the Britons against the northern invaders. The Picts and Scots were unable to resist the valour of those auxiliaries; and the Britons, applauding their own wisdom in calling over the Saxons, hoped thenceforth to enjoy peace and security under the powerful protection of that warlike people.

But *Hengist* and *Horsa* perceiving, from their easy victory over the Scots and Picts, with what facility they might subdue the Britons themselves, who had not been able to resist these feeble invaders, were determined to conquer and fight for their own ambition, and not for the defence of their degenerate allies. They, therefore, sent intelligence to Saxony of the richness and fertility of Britain, and represented the certain conquest which might be made over a people so long disused to arms, who being now cut off from the Roman empire (of which they were a province for so many ages), had not yet acquired any union amongst themselves, and were devoid of all affection to their new liberties, and of all national attachments and regards.

The vices and pusillanimity of Vortigern, the British leader, were a new ground of hopes; and the Saxons in Germany, following such agreeable prospects, soon reinforced *Hengist* and *Horsa* with 5,000 men, who came over in seventeen vessels. The Britons began now to entertain apprehensions of their allies, whose numbers they found continually augmenting, but thought of no remedy but passive submission and connivance. But even this expedient soon failed them. The Saxons sought a quarrel, by complaining that their subsidies were ill paid, and their provisions withdrawn; and immediately taking off the mask, they formed an alliance with the Picts and Scots, and proceeded to open hostilities against the Britons.

The British writers add another cause which facilitated the entrance of the Saxons into this island—the love with which *Vortigern*, the British king, was at first seized for *Rowena*, the daughter of *Hengist*, and which that artful warrior made use of to blind the eyes of the imprudent monarch. The same historians add, that *Vortigern* accepted a festival from *Hengist* at Stonehenge, where three hundred of his nobility were treacherously slaughtered, and he himself detained a captive. But these stories (Hume is of opinion) were originally invented by the Welch authors, in order to palliate the weak resistance made at first by their countrymen, and to account for the rapid progress and licentious devastations of the Saxons.

It is not within the compass and design of this *sketch* to go, with any degree of detail, into the *political state* of this country, which has been so ably done by many professed historians before; our aim only is, to use this part as an induction to others which are less known; such as the *religion, laws; com-*

mercs, &c. &c. of our ancestors—and with this view we shall pass over the many battles, &c. which the Britons had with the Saxons for the preservation of their liberties—it being sufficient to say, that after many hard struggles for above *one hundred and fifty years*, the Saxons finally established themselves in this island, which they divided into seven kingdoms, well known by the title of the *Heptarchy*.

The subjugation of the Britons, however, did not put an end to hostilities. The Saxon kings grew jealous of one another; and after various struggles for power and pre-eminence, in which the country was much impoverished, about the year A.D. 827, Egbert, king of the Mercians, assumed the whole sovereignty of England.

Many causes concurred to this establishment. The inhabitants, tired out, had lost all desire of revolting from that conqueror, or restoring their independent governments—their language was very nearly the same; their customs, laws, institutions civil and religious; and as the race of their ancient kings was totally extinct in all their subjected states, the people readily transferred their allegiance to a prince who seemed to merit it by the splendor of his victories, the vigour of his administration, and the superior nobility of his birth. An union also in government opened to them the agreeable prospect of future tranquillity; and it appeared more probable that they would thenceforth become terrible to their neighbours, than be exposed to their inroads and devastations.

But these flattering views were soon overcast by the appearance of the Danes, who, during some centuries, kept the Anglo-Saxons in perpetual inquietude, committed the most barbarous ravages upon them, and at last reduced them to the most grievous servitude.

In this period of cruelty, jealousy, and desolation (about the year A.D. 872), a man seemed raised up to his bleeding country, by the particular interposition of Providence, to defend its rights and liberties, improve the age in which he lived, and even to adorn humanity. This was no less a man than *Alfred the Great*. He was the fourth son of Ethelwolf, king of England, and had received the earlier part of his education under the inspection of Pope Leo, in Rome, which was at that time the chief seat of arts and learning. Upon the death of his elder brother, Ethelred, he was called to the English throne, of which, at that period, he was only nominally put in possession—the country being overrun by the Danes, who governed with cruelty and pride.

We must here unwillingly curtail the history of this excellent prince, to consider him in another place of this work under the character of a *lawgiver*; a character not only highly useful to his subjects at that day, but highly beneficial to the English at present—as to him we are indebted for many of those wholesome laws and regulations which now adorn the English constitution.

But though this great man restored the liberties and glory of his country, he could not leave his mantle behind him; his successors for the most part careless and imbecile (particularly under the reign of Ethelbert), the Danes renewed their ravages and incursions till they at last established their government, under Canute the Great, 1017. The government continued in his successors till 1041, when Edward the Confessor, of the Saxon race, was restored to the dominion of his ancestors.* At his death, which happened January, 1066, he was succeeded by Harold, son of Earl Godwin, who by his intrigues and bravery obtained the crown, contrary to the wishes of Edward, and the oath he had taken to William, Duke of Normandy—the latter, however, soon punished him for his perfidy, by invading his kingdom the September following, and in a pitched battle at once deprived him both of life and sovereignty.

Religion of the Saxons.

The Saxons brought their own gods with them, viz. *the Sun, the Moon, Tuisco, Wodon, Thor, Friga*, and *Seator*, which they dedicated to the several days in the week, and which now answer to our Sunday, Monday, Tuesday,

* It was in this reign of Edward the Confessor, that Seward, Earl of Northumberland, with a great number of horse and foot, attended by a strong fleet, made an expedition into Scotland, A.D. 1054, where he destroyed that well known tyrant in political as well as dramatic history, *Macbeth*, and placed *Malcolm*, son of the Cambrian king, in his stead. *Simon. Dun.*—Edward the Confessor was likewise the first king who touched for the cure of scrophulous disorders, which from hence have been denominated "the King's Evil."

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday.

As to their ideas of rewards and punishments, they were conceived as follow:—The place of rewards they called *Valhalla*, where the heroes spent the day in martial sports, and the night in feasting on the flesh of the boar, and drinking large draughts of beer or mead out of the skulls of their enemies, whom they had slain in battle, presented by beautiful young virgins, who attended them at table.*

The place of punishment they called *Nestheim*, or the abode of Evil, where *Hela* dwelt, whose palace was anguish, her table famine, her waiters Expectation and Delay, the threshold of the door precipice, her head leanness, whilst her looks struck terror into all beholders. In the former of these places all brave and good men, and in the latter all cowards and bad men, were to reside to the end of the world, when the heavens and the earth, and even the gods themselves, were to be consumed by fire.

The moral precepts which were most inculcated by the Saxon and Danish priests were these three—*To worship the gods—To do no wrong*—and *to fight bravely in battle.* To these, however, they added other virtues; and it will not be easy to find, among compositions merely human, a more beautiful collection of prudential and moral maxims, than those in the *Hovamael*, or sublime discourses ascribed to *Odin*, the chief of the Saxon deities.†

They sacrificed, like the ancient Britons, animals to their gods, from the entrails of which they portended divinations; and in times of great national calamities, such as famine, war, &c. &c. they offered *human sacrifices*, believing them to be more acceptable than any other. These unhappy victims were commonly chosen from among criminals, captives, or slaves; but on some pressing occasions, persons of the highest dignity were not spared. They likewise erected temples to their gods, adorned them with images, and kept their rites and festivals with peculiar solemnity.‡

* Mallet. Introd. c. vi.

† See Northern Antiquities, vol. ii. p. 206.

‡ Mallet's Introd. c. vii.

Introduction of the Christian Religion amongst the Saxons.

That the Romans introduced the Christian religion partially into Britain before the arrival of the Saxons, is certain, from many testimonies, as well as from the account we have of *Pelagius* (the Heresiarch, as he is called), who was born in Britain in the fourth century. This *Pelagius* was a monk; and though probably a layman, was much distinguished amongst his brethren, both by his piety and learning. His doctrines were as follow:—

"That man is able to work out his own salvation by the natural force of his own free will, without the assistance of grace.

"That by the help of those natural powers he may even attain to a state of perfection, as not to be subject either to passion or sin.

"That grace is given in proportion to our meriting it.

"And, lastly, that there is no such thing as original sin."

He first began to preach at Rome about the year 400; and though his morals were irreproachable, he was persecuted through life, and through various parts of Europe and Africa, for the propagation of those *heresies*.

We have no certain account of him towards the close of his life; but there is reason to believe he returned to England, and spread his doctrines there; which induced the Bishop of Gaul to send thither St. German, of Auxerre, in order to refute them. However that may be, it is certain the *Pelagian heresy*, as it is called, spread itself both in the east and west, and took such deep root, that it subsists to this day in different sects, who all go by the general name of *Pelagians.**

Others assert, that christianity was first preached amongst the Britons by no less a character than St. Paul himself, who came over from Rome for that express purpose. But this is generally allowed to be one of those *pious frauds* of our early historians, to give the more celebrity to the establishment of their religion.

The first general movement to christianity, however, as we are told by the venerable Bede, was in the *sixth century*, when *Ethelbert*, the better to se-

* Moreri.

cure himself in his newly-acquired conquests, married *Bertha*, the only daughter of *Caribert*, King of Paris, and one of the descendants of Clovis, the conqueror of Gaul, who was a *Christian*: and before he was admitted to this alliance, he was obliged to stipulate that the princess should enjoy the free exercise of her religion, leaving to the king and his subjects the uncontrolled use of their own faith in religious matters.

Bertha brought over with her a French bishop, named *Letardus*, to the court at Canterbury; and being a woman zealous for the propagation of her religion, and assiduous in her devotional exercises, she not only supported the credit of her faith by an irreproachable conduct, but employed every art of insinuation and address to reconcile her husband to her religious principles. Her popularity in the court, and her influence over Ethelbert, had so well paved the way for the reception of the Christian doctrine, that Gregory,* afterwards sirnamed the Great, began to entertain hopes of effectuating a project, which he himself had once embraced, for converting the British Saxons.

Matters were in this train when the following accident co-operated towards the further enlargement of christianity in this country:—

"The Northumbrians had a custom at that time, and many hundred years after (saith William of Malmesbury), to sell their children as slaves for a small value, who were afterwards transported into foreign lands." The above mentioned Gregory observing some Saxon youths exposed to sale, whom the Roman merchants had bought of their mercenary and savage parents, and struck with the beauty of their fair complexions and blooming countenances, asked to what country they belonged; and being told they were *Angles*, he quickly replied, "they ought rather to be denominated *Angels*; and it was a pity the Prince of Darkness should enjoy so fair a prey, and that so beautiful a frontispiece should cover a mind devoid of internal grace and righteousness."

Inquiring further concerning the name of their province, he was informed, it was called *Deira*, a division of Northumberland. — "Deira," replied he, "that's good! They are called to the mercy of God from his anger *De-Ira*. But what is the name of the king of that province?" He was told it was *Ella*, or *Alle*.—"Better again," cried he: "*Alleluiah!* we must endeavour that the praises of God shall be sung in their country." Moved by these allusions, which appeared to him so happy, he determined himself to undertake a mission into Britain; and having obtained the Bishop of Rome's permission (for Gregory was then but an archdeacon), he prepared for that dangerous journey: but his popularity at home was so great, that the Romans, unwilling to expose him to such hazards, opposed his design, and he was obliged, for the present, to lay aside farther thoughts of executing that pious work.

He did not, however, relinquish the execution of it, as by his exhortations and advice the abbot Augustine (generally called St. Austin, or Augustine) arrived in the Isle of Thanet, in the year 597, bringing over with him about forty of the French nation, mostly ecclesiastics, interpreters, &c. to assist in the conversion of the Saxons. Upon his landing, he sent a message to the king, that he had a new and wondrous message to disclose to him, no less than a proffer of heaven and eternal happiness in the knowledge of a God whom the Saxons knew nothing of, provided he would be persuaded to receive such a salutary doctrine.

Ethelbert received this message with great composure, and ordered them to remain where they were at present, till he should fix a time and place for receiving them; in the mean time ordering every necessary to be provided for

* "Though the Bishops of Rome began to exercise a kind of superiority over the other bishops, attended with a certain state and grandeur, which soon spread through all the orders of the church, and was the parent of many vices, it was not till the eighth century (when the barbarous nations which were converted to christianity, paying the same homage to the Bishop of Rome as they did to their ancient Druids), that *Zachary* assumed the name of *Pope*, who now took upon himself the power of *excommunication*, with others of equal extent in civil as well as religious matters. Charlemagne added to this power several cities and provinces in Italy; and, in order to warrant this grant, it was alleged, that his predecessor, Constantine the Great, on his quitting Rome, delivered up the Roman dukedom to the pontiff, as successor to St. Peter."—*Dr. Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History.*

them. On the appointed day, he gave them a meeting in the Isle of Thanet; and in order to avoid all spells and incantations, had the meeting under the open sky, which the Saxons thought the best preventive. They, on the other side, advanced to meet him, displaying on a silver cross the painted image of our Saviour, singing their solemn litanies and halleluiahs; when, after sitting down in the king's presence, by his desire, they preached to him the substance of their doctrines and the tidings of salvation.

To all of which Ethelbert, having listened with profound attention, made the following reply:—"Fair indeed, and ample, are the promises which you bring me, and such things as have the appearance of much good; yet such as, being new and uncertain, I cannot hastily assent to quitting the religion which from my ancestors, with all the English nation, so many years I have retained. Nevertheless, because ye are strangers, and have endured so long a journey to impart to us the knowledge of things which, I persuade myself, you believe to be the truest and best, ye may be sure ye shall not meet with any molestation; on the contrary, we shall provide rather how we may friendliest entertain you; nor do we forbid whom ye can by preaching to gain to your belief."*

He accordingly allotted them their residence in Canterbury, his chief city, and made provision for their maintenance, with free leave to preach their doctrines wherever they pleased.

Augustine, encouraged by this favourable reception, and seeing now a prospect of success, proceeded with redoubled zeal to preach the Gospel to the Kentish Saxons. He attracted their attention by the austerity of his manners, and by the abstinence and self-denial which he practised. Thus having excited their wonder by a course of life which appeared so contrary to nature, he procured more easily their belief in miracles which it was pretended he wrought for their conversion. Influenced by these motives, and by the declared favour of the court, numbers of the Kentish men were baptized, and at length the king himself submitted to that rite of christianity. His example wrought powerfully on his subjects; but he employed no force to bring them over to this new doctrine. Augustine thought proper, in the commencement of his mission, to assume the appearance of the greatest lenity; and he told Ethelbert, "that the service of Christ must be entirely voluntary, and that no violence whatever ought to be used in propagating so salutary a doctrine."—(*Bede, Huntingdon, &c. &c.*)

(*To be continued.*)

* This very rational answer of Ethelbert's reminds us of the following reply of *Chaw Naraya*, King of Siam, to the ambassador of Louis XIV. who was sent by that monarch to convert him to christianity:—

"He first asked *Monsieur de Chaumont*, the ambassador, what induced the King of France to believe, that he entertained any such sentiments as changing his religion? That he left it to his most christian majesty to judge, whether the change of a religion which had been established 2,929 years could be a matter of small importance to him, or a demand with which it was easy to comply.

"That he was much surprised to find the King of France concern himself so zealously and so warmly in a matter which related to *God alone*, and not to *him*, and in which, though it related to God, the Deity did not seem to meddle with, but left it entirely to human discretion.

"He asked, at the same time, 'Whether the true God, who created heaven and earth, and had bestowed on mankind such different natures and inclinations, could not, when he gave to men the same BODIES AND SOULS, have also, if he pleased, inspired them with the *same religious sentiments*, and have made all nations live and die in the same laws?'

"That since order amongst men, and unity in religion, depend absolutely on Divine Providence, who could as easily introduce them into the world as that diversity of sects which prevails in it, it is natural to conclude from thence, that the true God takes as much pleasure to be honoured by different modes of religion and worship, as to be glorified by a prodigious number of different creatures who praise him every one in his own way.

"He then asked, 'Whether that beauty and variety which we admire in the order of nature be less admirable in the order of supernatural things, or less becoming in the wisdom of God?'

"However that be," continued the King of Siam, "since we know that God is absolute master of the world, and that we are persuaded that nothing comes to pass contrary to his will, I resign my person and my dominions into the arms of his providence, and beseech his eternal wisdom to dispose thereof to his good will and pleasure."—*Tachard Prim. Voyage de Siem*, p. 218.

ANECDOTES *of* VOLTAIRE.
(*Not published in his Works.*)

AT the time Voltaire brought out his *Semiramis*, there was a set of wits in Paris who parodied all the new tragedies, and brought them out at the fairs, sometimes with great ridicule and success. Voltaire was so much afraid of this (though, in other instances, he affected to despise the malice of criticism), that he wrote a letter to the queen, the substance of which is as follows, and which evidently shews the native irritability of his temper.

He says, that her majesty has no farther intention in sanctioning the stage by her august presence, than to countenance decency and decorum; he, therefore, conjures her, with the most lively grief, not to suffer a violation of decency, in permitting a satire against him. That the tragedy of *Semiramis* is founded, from one end to the other, upon a subject the most pure and moral, and from that circumstance it demands her protection. "Deign, madam," continues he, "to consider I am the king's domestic, and consequently your's. My colleagues, who are gentlemen in ordinary to the king, of whom many are employed in other courts, and many possess the most honourable situations, will find themselves disgraced by this insult, and will deprive me of my charge, and humble me in the eyes of the royal family, if I am forced to submit to this cruel humiliation.

"I, therefore, conjure your majesty by your goodness of heart, by the greatness and liberality of your mind, by your piety, not to deliver me thus to my hidden and overt enemies, who, after loading me with a thousand opprobrious outrages, would destroy me, by making me a public laughing-stock.

"Deign to consider that those parodies have been long since legally forbidden—Must they, then, be revived solely to my injury? And will your majesty suffer it!—No, madam; you heart is too just not to be moved by my wretchedness and my prayers—nor will you suffer an old servant to die with grief and shame. Let me hope, then, that your humanity will be touched with my sorrowful case; and as, in painting you, I paint virtue itself, let me hope that virtue will be my protection."

Previous to Voltaire's bringing out his tragedy of *Les Scythes*, the following paragraph appeared in one of the Parisian prints:—

"We understand that Mons. Voltaire has sent the actors a tragedy in his manner, called *Les Scythes*, and informed them, at the same time, that he wrote it in *twelve days*. The actors, to be even with him, have returned it, with an humble request that he will take *twelve months* to correct it."

Piron pretended not to like *Nanine*, one of Voltaire's dramatic pieces.—"Why did you not hiss it?" says Voltaire. "Because it was impossible," said the other; "for how can a man *hiss* and *yawn* at the same time?"

The promiscuous amours of the famous Marchioness du Chatelet are still recent in the memory of those who have perused the *Catalogue Raisonnée* of French Messalines. This lady thought it an addition to her celebrity to rank Voltaire amongst her conquests. It is said, that finding the poet could only be a lover *ad honores*, she sought for more solid comfort in the arms of the athletic Abbé Macartney, an Irish clergyman, who some years afterwards went to Constantinople, and turned Mahometan. Nevertheless, Voltaire remained for some time the apparent hero, till the marchioness at last discarded him entirely, to make room for Mons. de St. Lambert, who would suffer no coadjutor in the employment he joyfully undertook to discharge; he therefore remained, at least he thought so, the sole favourite of the amorous fair, who soon after died in childbed.

Some time after her death, her effects were advertised to be sold by public auction; which Voltaire no sooner heard of, than he recollected that at a former period he had made a present to the marchioness of a gold snuff-box with his miniature picture artfully concealed in the top of the box. This, through a motive of false delicacy, the poet commissioned some of his friends to bid for, and purchase at any rate. The eagerness with which they went to work occasioned its being put up, and knocked down at last, at a most extravagant price. Voltaire did not much like this; but how much more was his chagrin increased, when, applying his finger to the spring of the box, a portrait appeared in sight—but instead of his own dear image, that of Mons. de Lambert, his professed and favoured rival!

Memoir *of* Robert Levett, *the* Inmate *of Dr.* Johnson *for near thirty Years.*

Written by the late George Steevens, *Esq. the celebrated Commentator on Shakspeare.*

(Not published in Boswell's Memoirs of Johnson.)

Robert Levett, though an Englishman by birth,* became early in life a waiter at a coffee-house in Paris. The surgeons who frequented the house, finding him of an inquisitive turn, and attentive to their conversation, made a purse for him, and gave him some instructions in their art. They afterwards furnished him with the means of other knowledge, by procuring him free admission to such lectures in pharmacy and anatomy as were read by the ablest professors of that period. Hence his introduction to a business which afforded him a continual, though slender maintenance.

Where the middle parts of his life were spent is uncertain: he resided almost thirty years under the roof of Johnson, who never wished him to be regarded as an inferior, or treated him like a dependant.†

He breakfasted with the doctor every morning, and, perhaps, was seen no more by him till midnight. Much of the day was employed in attendance on his patients, who were chiefly of the lowest rank of tradesmen. The remainder of his hours he dedicated to Hunter's lectures, and to as many different opportunities of improvement as he could meet with on the same gratuitous conditions. "All his physical knowledge," said Johnson, "and it is not inconsiderable,‡ was obtained through the ear: though he buys books, he seldom looks into them, or discovers any power by which he can be supposed to judge of an author's merit."

Before he became a constant inmate of the doctor's house, he married a woman who had persuaded him (notwithstanding their place of congress was a small coal-shed in Fetter-lane) that she was nearly related to a nobleman, but was injuriously kept by him out of large possessions. It is almost needless to add, that both parties were disappointed in their views: if Levett took her for an heiress, she regarded him as a physician already in considerable practice. Compared with the marvels of this transaction (as Johnson himself declared, when relating them), the tales in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments seem familiar occurrences. Never was infant more completely imposed upon than our hero. He had not many days been married, before he was arrested for debts incurred by his wife. In a short time afterwards she was tried (providentially, in his opinion) for theft at the Old Bailey. Levett attended the court, in the hope she would be hanged: and was very angry with the counsel who undertook her defence. "I once thought," said he, "the man had been my friend; but this behaviour of his has proved the contrary." She was, however acquitted; and Johnson himself concerted the terms of separation for this ill-starred couple, and then took Levett home, where he continued till his death, which happened suddenly, and without pain, at the age of eighty.

As no relations of his were known to Dr. Johnson, he advertised for them. In the course of a few weeks an heir-at-law appeared, and ascertained his title to what effects the deceased had left behind him.

Levett's character was rendered valuable by repeated proofs of honesty, tenderness, and gratitude to his benefactor, as well as by an unwearied diligence in his profession. His single failing (if it may be called one) was an occasional departure from sobriety. Johnson would observe, "he was, perhaps, the only man who ever became intoxicated through motives of prudence. He reflected, that if he refused the gin or brandy offered him by some of his patients, he could have been no gainer by their cure, as they might have nothing else to bestow upon him—the habit of taking a fee, in whatever shape it was exhibited, could not be put off by advice, or admonition of any kind. He would swallow what he did not like, nay what he knew would injure him,

* He was born at Hull, in Yorkshire.

† Dr. Johnson has often declared, that Levett was indebted to him for nothing more than house-room, his share in a penny loaf at breakfast, and now and then a dinner on a Sunday.

‡ He had acted for many years in the capacity of physician, surgeon, and apothecary, to Johnson. After the good and learned Dr. Lawrence retired from business, the care of Johnson entirely devolved upon Levett; nor was any other physician ever called in till after Levett's death, which happened in January, 1782.

rather than go home with an idea that his skill had been exerted without recompense."

"Had," continued Johnson, "all his patients maliciously combined to reward him with meat and strong liquors instead of money, he would either have burst, like the dragon in the Apocrypha, through repletion, or have been scorched up, like Portia, by swallowing fire." But let not from hence an imputation of rapaciousness be fixed upon him—though he took all that was offered him, he demanded nothing from the poor, nor was known, in any instance, to have enforced the payment of even what was justly his due.

His person was middle-sized, and thin; his visage swarthy, adust, and corrugated; his conversation, except on professional subjects, barren: when in dishabille, he might have been mistaken for an alchymist, whose complexion had been hurt by the fumes of the crucible, and whose clothes had suffered from the sparks of the furnace.

Such was Levett, whose whimsical frailty, if weighed against his good and useful qualities, was

"A floating atom—Dust that falls unheeded
Into the adverse scale—nor shakes the balance." *Irene.*

To the above prose character of Levett, by Mr. Steevens, we cannot resist giving the fine poetical one written by Dr. Johnson, which is equally worthy of the pen and the heart of the author.

I.

Condemn'd in hope's delusive mine,
As on we toil from day to day,
By sudden blast, or slow decline,
Our social comforts drop away.

II.

Well tried thro' many a varying year,
See Levett to the grave descend;
Officious—innocent—sincere,
Of every friendless name the friend.

III.

Yet still he fills affection's eye,
Obscurely wise and coarsely kind;
Nor letter'd arrogance deny
Thy praise to merit unrefin'd.

IV.

When fainting nature call'd for aid,
And hovering death prepar'd the blow,
His vig'rous remedy display'd
The power of art, without the show.

V.

In misery's darkest caverns known,
His ready help was ever nigh,
Where hopeless anguish pour'd his groan,
And lonely want retir'd to die.

VI.

No summons mock'd by chill delay;
No petty gains disdain'd by pride;
The modest wants of every day
The toil of every day supplied.

VII.

His virtues walk'd their narrow round,
Nor made a pause, nor left a void:
And sure th' Eternal Master found
His single talent well employ'd.

VIII.

The busy day, the peaceful night,
Unfelt, uncounted, glided by;
His frame was firm, his pow'rs were bright,
Tho' now his eightieth year was nigh.

IX.

Then with no throbs of fiery pain,
No cold gradations of decay,
Death broke at once the vital chain,
And freed his soul the nearest way.

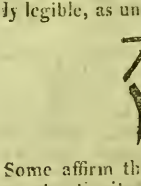
Antiquity *of the* Figure *of a* Giant, *near* Cerne, *in* Dorsetshire.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

Sir,

Observing, in your Magazine for January last year, some queries relative to the antiquity of the figure of a giant cut in the ground, near Cerne, in Dorsetshire, I have taken the liberty to send some account of it, which I lately saw in a scarce Account of Dorsetshire, in two large folio volumes, and which I think will be interesting to your many readers.

The figure extends over an acre of ground, and seems to have been executed by persons who were not unacquainted with the proportions of the human body. The outlines are two feet broad, and the same number deep. The neighbouring people repair it about once in seven years, by cleaning out the furrows, and putting in fresh chalk. Between the legs are rude letters scarcely legible, as under:—



Some affirm them to be a proof of the great antiquity of the figure, and that it represents Cenric, son of Cudred, King of Wessex, who was killed about the year 748, which the figures are supposed to represent, and the letters themselves are thought to signify *Anno*. Most antiquaries think it, however, indeed

make little doubt of its being a representation of *Heil*, a Saxon god; consequently it must be as ancient, at least, as the year 600, for about that time the Saxons were converted to christianity. A learned doctor thought it was the figure of Hercules, and that the Saxon god Heil was the Phœnician Hercules, or Melicartus, who brought the first colony to Britain; and that it was not so much an object of religious worship as a memorial. Perhaps the club in the giant's hand led him to suppose this. He thinks, it might have been cut by the Britons in compliment to *Eli*, surnamed the *Great*, on his expelling the Belgæ. There is a fabulous tradition in the neighbourhood, that in former times a giant lived hereabouts, who made a descent into Blackness, devoured several sheep, and lay down at the top of the hill, on which the figure is cut, to sleep; when the country people came and pinioned him to the ground, killed him, and then traced the dimensions of his body, and marked them on the ground as a memorial.

On the top of the hill there has been an ancient fortification 110 feet square, with a rampart of earth and a ditch on the north side; in the centre a round area hollowed.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

2d *March*, 1808. W. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE east side of the House of Lords seems to me a piece of antiquity well worth a drawing. The ground for a new House of Lords is now cleared away in *Cotton Garden*; and the ancient wall, with its many strange arches, is completely bare; as the new building will undoubtedly soon be begun, and hide the old ruin, I wish the opportunity of drawing it may not be lost: it is in so retired a spot, I imagine it may be overlooked by artists. I cannot draw myself; therefore give this hint to others.

AN ADMIRER OF ANTIQUE PRINTS.

FIELDING *and* FOOT.

AMONG the many amiable and liberal traits in the character of the late HENRY FIELDING, Esq. who may be truly termed the parent of *prose epic* humour in this country, the assistance which he occasionally afforded to authors who *condescended* to ask his advice, and the interest he seemed to take in the success of their pieces, are some of the most prominent.

Although, as a dramatic poet, not in his *five act comedies* pre-eminently successful, there are, in his smaller effusions, such exquisite scenes of humour, and marks of original genius, that we are induced to wonder at the want of taste, or, rather, at the operation of prejudice, in those times; for it is now certain, that the greatest part of the opposition which some of them experienced *was political or personal*, and levelled at the *man* rather than the *author*. Leaving, however, the genius of FIELDING to continue its flight along the stream of time, and acquire fame proportionate to its progressive expansion, let us return to the more immediate subject of this short notice.

Among the many writers which the historian of Tom Jones patronized, was a Mr. COOK (we think an engraver), who, although he wrote a dramatic piece, his name does not appear in the *Biographia Dramatica*. This piece was corrected by Fielding, received by the manager of Drury, and, consequently, announced for representation.

"The great, the important day," at length arrived. A number of friends of the author, as is usual on those occasions, dined at the ROSE; and when play-time came, FIELDING, who had equipped himself in a loose wrapping great coat, and stowed a bottle of wine in each of the pockets, marched, at the head of the supporters of the drama, into the pit.

The first act of the piece concluded; and, in the interval, FIELDING was observed to hand a glass of wine to a gentleman who was dressed in black, and who did not display a more magnificent or prepossessing appearance than that of the distressed poet in the farce of the Author, or the STILL more distressed poet whose misery is so inimitably depicted by Hogarth. Observing that the glass passed more than once, one of the company asked, who that shabby fellow was?

"FOOTE!" replied FIELDING.

"FOOTE?" returned the querist; "why there is a report that he was hanged in France."

"No, sir," replied FOOTE, "that, as you see by *my appearance*, is not the fact; but I had a narrow escape, for I was most fortunately *cut down* just in time!"

On the Advantages *of* grafting Walnut, Mulberry, *and* Chestnut Trees.

By Thomas Andrew Knight, *Esq. F.R.S. &c.**

In the course of very extensive experience in the propagation of apple and pear trees, I found that the detached parts of the bearing branches of old trees of those species, when employed as grafts, never formed what could with propriety be called young trees: the stocks appeared to afford nutriment only: and the new plants retained, in all instances, the character and habits of the bearing branches of which they once formed parts; and generally produced fruit the second or third year after the grafts had been inserted.†

I was, therefore, induced to hope, that the effects of time might be anticipated in the culture of several fruits, the trees of which remain unproductive during many years after they are planted: and that part of the bearing branches of those, detached from the old trees, and employed as grafts, would still retain the character and habits of bearing branches.

Having, therefore, planted, in the spring of 1799, some walnut-trees, of two years old, in garden-pots, I raised them up to the bearing branches of an old walnut-tree, by placing them on the top of poles placed in the earth; and I grafted them by approach, with parts of the bearing branches of the old tree. A union took place during the summer, and in the autumn the grafts were detached from the parent stock. The plants thus obtained were planted in a nursery, and, without any peculiar care or management, produced both male and female blossoms in the third succeeding spring, and have since afforded blossoms every season.

The frost has, however, rendered their blossoms, as well as those of every other tree in the vicinity, wholly unproductive during the last three years, and in the spring of 1805 almost wholly destroyed the wood of the preceding year. A similar experiment was made in the same year, but under many disadvantages, on the mulberry-tree. I had not any young plants of this tree, and therefore could only make the experiment with scions of one year old; and of these I had only two, which had sprung from the roots of young trees in the preceding year.

These were planted in pots, and raised to the bearing branches of an old tree, in the manner I have already described in speaking of the walnut-tree. One of these scions died; the other, which had but very few roots, succeeded; and the young grafted tree bore fruit the third year, and has continued annually productive. In the last spring, I introduced it into my vinery, where its fruit ripened, in the greatest perfection, in the beginning of the present month (January, 1807.)

Both the walnut and mulberry tree succeed so ill when grafted, unless by approach, that I can scarcely recommend attempts to propagate them in any other way; but when they succeed by other modes of grafting, nearly the same advantages will probably be obtained: the habit of the bearing branch is, however, least disturbed by grafting by approach. The Spanish chestnut succeeds readily when grafted in almost any of the usual ways; and when the grafts are taken from bearing branches, the young trees afford blossoms in succeeding years: and I am much inclined to think, from experiments I have made on this tree, that by selecting those varieties which ripen their fruit early in the autumn, and by propagating with grafts or buds from young and vigorous trees of that kind which have just attained the age necessary to enable them to bear fruit, it might be cultivated with much advantage in this country, both for its fruit and timber.

I have tried similar experiments on many other species of trees, and always the same result; and I entertain no doubt, that the effects of time might be thus anticipated in the culture of any fruit, which is not produced till the seedling trees acquire a considerable age. For I am thoroughly confident, from very extensive and long experience, that the graft derives nutriment only, and not growth, from the young stock in which it is inserted: and that with the life of the parent stock the graft retains its habits and its constitution.

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* From the Transactions of the Horticultural Society, vol. i. p. 60.

† Columella appears to have known, that a cutting of a bearing branch did not form a young tree; for speaking of the vine (*semina*), he says, "*optima habentur a lumbis; secunda ab humeris; tertia summa in vite lecta, quæ celerrime comprehendunt, et sunt feraciora, sed et quam celerrime senescunt.—De Arboribus*, chap. iii.

On the Revival *of an* obsolete Mode *of managing* Strawberries.

(By the Right Hon. Sir Joseph Banks, *Bart. K.B. P.R.S. &c.)*

[From the *Transactions of the Horticultural Society, Vol. I. Part* 1.]

THE custom of laying straw under strawberry plants, when their fruit begins to swell, is, probably, very old in this country: the name of the fruit bears testimony in favour of this conjecture; for the plant has no relation to straw in any other way, and no other European language applies the idea of straw in any shape to the name of the berry, or to the plant that bears it.

When Sir Joseph Banks came to Spring Grove, in 1779, he found this practice in the garden. John Smith, the gardener, well known among his brethren as a man of more than ordinary abilities in the profession, had used it there many years; he learned it soon after he came to London from Scotland; probably at the Neat Houses, where he first worked among the market-gardeners; it is, therefore, clearly an old practice, though now almost obsolete. Its use in preserving a crop is very extensive; it shades the roots from the sun, prevents the waste of moisture by evaporation, and consequently, in dry times, when watering is necessary, makes a less quantity of water suffice than would be used if the sun could act immediately on the surface of the mould: besides, it keeps the leaning fruit from resting on the earth, and gives the whole an air of neatness, as well as an effect of real cleanliness, which should never be wanting in a gentleman's garden. The strawberry-beds in that garden at Spring Grove, which has been measured for the purpose of ascertaining the expense incurred by this method of management, are about seventy-five feet long and five feet wide, each containing three rows of plants, and of course requiring four rows of straw to be laid under them. The whole consists of 600 feet of beds, or 1,800 feet of strawberry plants, of different sorts, in rows.

The strawing of these beds consumed this year, 1806, the long straw of twenty-six trusses: for the short straw, being as good for litter as the long straw, but less applicable to this use, is taken out; if we allow, then, on the original twenty-six trusses, six for the short straw taken out and applied to other uses, twenty trusses will remain, which cost this year 10d. a truss, or 16s. 8d. being one penny for every nine feet of strawberries in rows. From this original expenditure the value of the manure made by the straw when taken from the beds must be deducted; as the whole of it goes undiminished to the dunghill as soon as the crop is over. The cost of this practice, therefore, cannot be considered as heavy; in the present year, not a single shower fell in Spring Grove, from the time the straw was laid down till the crop of scarlets was nearly finished, at the end of June. The expense of strawing was, therefore, many times repaid, by the saving made in the labour of watering; and the profit of this saving was immediately brought to account in increase of other crops, by the use of water spared from the strawberries; and besides, the berries themselves were, under this management, as fair, and nearly as large, as in ordinary years; but the general complaint of the gardeners this year was, that the scarlets did not reach half their natural size, and of course required twice as many to fill a pottle as would do it in a good year. In wet years, the straw is of less importance in this point of view; but in years moderately wet, the use of strawing sometimes makes watering wholly unnecessary, when gardeners who do not straw are under the necessity of resorting to it; and we all know, if watering is once begun, it cannot be left off till rain enough has fallen to give the ground a thorough soaking. Even in wet years, the straw does considerable service; heavy rains never fail to dash up abundance of mould, and fix it upon the berries; this is entirely prevented, as well as the dirtiness of those berries that lean down upon the earth; so that the whole crop is kept pure and clean: no earthy taste will be observed in eating the fruit that has been strawed; and the cream which is sometimes soiled, when mixed with strawberries, by the dirt that adheres to them, especially in the early part of the season, will retain to the last drop that unsullied red and white which give almost as much satisfaction to the eye while we are eating it, as the taste of that most excellent mixture does to the palate.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR MARCH, 1808.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Test of Guilt; or, Traits of ancient Superstition: a dramatic Tale. By the late Mr. Joseph Strutt, Author of the Royal and Ecclesiastical History of England: Horda Angel Cynnar, or Manners and Customs of the English; Chronicle of England; Dictionary of Engravers; Dresses and Habits of the English; and Glig Gamena Angel-Theod, or Sports and Pastimes of the English. 1 vol. quarto.

IT is with concern that we open this elegant volume, because its title announces that its author is no more. We remember the late Mr. JOSEPH STRUTT, have marked the rise of his genius and the expansion of his talents, and have ever been of opinion, that his antiquarian researches and literary labours were at once an advantage and ornament to his country.

Researches such as those that, at an early period, employed his disquisitive faculties, were of a species which had not, from the time of the learned CAMDEN and the indefatigable STOW, so much engaged the attention of the public as they have since done.

The *antique inscriptions* of those two historical pillars seem, while they stand on the firm foundations of erudition and industry, to have been the main supporters of those authors who succeeded, who, contented to *transcribe* where they ought to have collected, perhaps should, correctly speaking, rather be termed *Editors.*

From this unscientific mode of adoption Mr. Strutt was one of the first that deviated. He observed, that the study of antiquity in his early time was more directed to *terrene* than *literary* disquisitions; perhaps it may be said rather to *things* than *words*: however, he well knew that they reflected images from art to art, and were, in every respect, elucidatory of each other. He knew, that when the ABBIES were destroyed, in a kind of climax of ignorance and cupidity which, 27th HENRY VIII. began with the lesser, and subsequently involved the greater, the monks were commanded to send the papers and records, which, perhaps, from the first plantation of christianity in this island, had remained in their treasuries, to the augmentation office. This order he knew was very generally disobeyed; and as the officers who held the *search warrants* of the monarch set very little value upon mouldy parchments, &c. many found their way into the possession of private persons, or were *taken care* of by those who procured grants of monastic lands; at any rate, those that were not destroyed in the general dilapidation were dispersed. The fate of these it was the business of the life of Mr. S. to trace; many he had the good fortune to draw forth; and from them he has compiled those useful and ingenious works that we have enumerated in the title.

As an antiquarian, therefore, rather than as a poet, we have been in the habit of contemplating him. However, as the effusions of a poet his present work appears before us; how it came to appear, we learn from the preface written by his son, who, in the beginning, says,

"From a large collection of unpublished writings of the late Mr. *Joseph Strutt*, my honoured parent, I select this little dramatic tale, entitled THE TEST OF GUILT, for the inspection and approbation of the public, who are already in possession of several extensive works from his pen, trusting that it will not be found unworthy to rank with his larger productions, and hoping that it may, at least, excite the interest of the reader.

"Mr. *Strutt's* literary labours have been almost exclusively devoted to the investigation and elucidation of ancient records and documents relative to his native country:

and in these researches he has been aided by the guidance of truths, though hidden, yet treasured up in the volume of antiquity, and thence deducible. In this little tale the genius of the author has had its full scope, nor has he consulted any other record than his own genuine feelings, which are here faithfully transcribed.

" To speak separately of the characters incidental to the tale would be needless —we contemplate, in the separate parts assigned to them, the means by which vice, though awhile triumphant, is at last brought to condign punishment; we behold how innocence, though traduced and led into the most imminent peril, eventually surmounts all difficulties, and rises with superior dignity after a momentary depression; and the grand theorem that is laid down and established throughout the narrative is this, ' That though the ways of Providence are dark and inscrutable to our weak judgments, and frequently irksome to us; yet that, by the very means we disdain, and think most unlikely, our good is often worked, and justice brought to punish the guilty and free the innocent; the month of presumptuous complaint is closed; and Reason's dealings with mankind, however we may regard them, are always just.'

" *Persons incidental to the tale.*

" The Baron.

Henry Fitzhugh,	Osborne,
Benldict,	Absalom,
Nicholas,	Grim.

Lancelot.

Gregory,	Dick, the Baker,
Ralph, the Hind,	Tom, the Hedger,
Pierce, the Ploughman,	Perkin,
John, the Smith,	Physician,
	Porter.

Elfanor,
Matilda, | Jenny."

The plot of this piece turns on the once popular opinion, that if the corpse of a murdered person was touched by the hand of the murderer, it would bleed afresh. Upon this opinion many tales have been founded; but Mr. S. has introduced incidents which give to the drama a much more sable tint in some parts, and a much higher glow of colouring in others, than any that we recollect.

The story, calculated, from the mode in which it is conducted, to impress the mind of the reader, is briefly this:—

Grim, a villain of the most diabolical cast, appears, at the opening of the piece (which is a night scene in a church-yard), to have murdered Dorothy, the daughter of Nicholas; why does not appear, Henry Fitzhugh, who is in love with Eleanor, the baron's daughter, in his way to the place where she had consented to meet him, which is at the gate of her father's garden, crosses the church-yard, and throws his cloak upon a tomb till his return. The meeting of the lovers takes place; and in the interim, Grim, who hates Henry, for his being in disposition totally opposite to himself, sprinkles the cloak with blood, and in it conceals the bloody knife and the handkerchief of Dorothy; and when the garden door closes, rejoices in the opportunity this circumstance has afforded him to wreak his vengeance on Henry. The alarm is given, and, through the medium of the clowns, soon reaches to Nicholas, who is singing and solacing himself at the ale-house door. The mangled corpse, the cloak, knife, &c. are found, and, consequently, the suspicion fixed on Henry, the excellence of whose character is not, in the minds of many, suffered to operate in favour of his innocence; but it has a proper effect on that of Benedict, a good priest, who, struck with the calmness and apparent innocence of Henry, proposes this test of guilt to the Baron, who is, upon this occasion, to be the judge.

" *Benedict.* Before the holy altar lies the corpse,
Here let th'accused come, and come with him
All his accusers; no exception made;
They all must touch the body. 'Tis with us
To scrutinise with care each countenance;
For then 'twill be an index to the heart,
Unless the heart be callous to all good,
Devoid of feeling, nay, be chang'd to stone."

In the next scene they proceed to the test of guilt, which produces the following incidents:—

" *Benedict,* ' Henry Fitzhugh, come forward—touch the corpse:
May holy saints protect the innocent!
Henry. Thy mangled body, Dorothy, I touch,
And make, with all my soul, appeal to heaven.
Ah! could those ghastly wounds but speak, they would
Proclaim mine innocence! But I submit.'
Benedict. Pass on, my son:—you see no change appears. [*Aside to the Baron.*
Come forward his accusers; and first thou
Most loud against him, touch, and make appeal. [*To* Grim.
Grim. Why should I touch her? No, I will not yield
To such fond superstition—I stand not
Within the pale of accusation—No———

Benedict. What, then, can hinder thee to
make appeal?
If thou be guiltless, heaven is thy friend.
Grim. To friend or foe I will not make
appeal.
Benedict. Thou art afraid; thy conscience
is not clear.
Grim. 'Tis false—I'm innocent—Well, if
I must
Join in the folly—What's to be done?
Benedict. Look up to heaven, and touch
the breathless corpse.
[GRIM *strikes his hand down suddenly, and then starts from the body.*
Ralph. See, where Grim touch'd, the blood
has gush'd afresh.
Grim. Ha! what's the matter?
Ralph. Say what ails thee, Grim?
Grim. Is she alive?
Ralph. Alive, indeed! art mad!
No! no! she is as cold as clay.
Grim. Dare you—or you—or dare the
boldest here
Accuse *me* of the murder?
Dick. Oh, not I!
Benedict. Did you mark that, my lord?
Baron. These are strong signs
That conscience is awaken'd in his breast,
And stings him to the soul. There's more in
this
Than yet we know of: surely he's concern'd.
Ralph. What ails thee, Grim?
Grim. Am *I* her murderer?
Ralph. Who is't accuses you?—The man
is mad.
Baron. He does accuse himself:—Seize
on him, there:
They shall be both confin'd:—and hark you,
sir,
Your life shall answer for't if they escape."

The whole of this scene, in which stronger evidence against GRIM is produced by JENNY, from whom he had the knife with which the murder was committed, is solemnly impressive: this circumstance is, however, strongly denied by the culprit, who at length attempts to poison himself, but is, in consequence of the sedulous endeavours of BENEDICT, ultimately brought to a full confession of his guilt. The vindication of HENRY follows of course. Upon the joy of the peasants the baron observes,

" *Baron.* Give them full license; interrupt them not;
Their joy becomes them well: the heart's not sound
That feels no joy in such a cause as this,
Where injur'd innocence without a stain,
From calumny set free and falsehoods foul,
Shines with redoubled lustre:—You, I trust,
My dearest Eleanor, find not their joy,
Tho' it be loud, offensive to thine ear.
Eleanor. My honour'd lord, it is in truth to me
As grateful as the gift of wholesome food
To starving men—in it I recognise
My dear Fitzhugh's deserving—To praise him
Is to please me.
Baron. And, Henry, art thou dumb?
Henry. From deep adversity, from death itself,
And, worse than death, a load of infamy,
Call'd suddenly to life and joy supreme,
My mind is overwhelm'd, and by degrees
My spirits must expand to happiness,
Or burst the cords that hold them.—Good my lord,
And dearest lady, darling of my soul,
What can I say? Words are inadequate
To paint the vast sensations of my mind;
In wonder, ecstasy, and gratitude,
I'm lost—and doubt reality itself
(So far it has out-stripp'd my utmost hope),
Lest, like a vision, it should fade away,
And leave me once again to death and woe.
My full heart labours—Gracious Heaven! to thee
[*Kneeling.*
I would be thankful—and my lord to thee;
[*Kissing the Baron's hand.*
And then to thee, fair excellence; but thus, and thus,
[*Kissing her hand repeatedly.*
Can only pay the debt."

The piece concludes with the marriage of HENRY and ELEANOR.

In contemplating this work, which the ingenious author has, with great propriety, called "a dramatic tale," it strikes us that, although it possesses very considerable merit, he had not finished it according to his own ideas of perfection; the language, for instance, seems to possess more strength than either elegance or harmony; and although the characters are well sketched, there are some points in which we think more might be made of their situations. The tale, as we have already hinted, is taken from a popular tradition afloat in every country of Europe. There are in Switzerland many stories, of which the principal incident of this forms the foundation; and in this country, though it does not enter into the number of our *legal ordeals*, in former times, many experiments of the like nature have been made, and some, it is said, with success. It is very probable, that Mr. S. discovered the story upon which this piece is founded among some ancient monastic vestiges; nay, we cannot help giving way to a conjecture, that he might even have found it in a dramatic form, which he may have in point of language modernized, and in point of scenic arrangement improved. We have no reason to believe

that the plays exhibited at the abbeys were always engrafted upon religious subjects; indeed we know that they were not: the original sketch of this might, therefore, have been one of those numerous representations which obtained, from their being exhibited on raised stages, the appellation of *stage plays*: this the dialogue of the lower characters strongly indicates. Be this as it may, there is very considerable ingenuity in the manner in which Mr. S. has conducted it; and we think, upon the whole, its construction does very great credit to the memory of talents which did not want this additional proof to increase our estimation of them, or our regret that their exertions have ceased.

If it should be asked, whether this piece is calculated for stage representation, we must candidly allow that it is not. Stage representation never, we are certain, entered into the ideas of Mr. Strutt while writing it; though, at the same time, we must observe, that in the present miserable and degraded state of the English drama, it is so much superior to many of the *things* that, almost nightly, vitiate the taste of the public, that we conceive it would be the greatest injury we could do to the fame of its departed author to compare it even with the best of them.

Annexed to this tale is a poetical work, called, "*The Bumpkin's Disaster; or, a Journey to London: containing the whimsical Adventures of Ploughshare and Clodpoll; incidental to which is described a consultation of the Fairies: including also the legendary History of Waltham Cross, by the late Mr. Joseph Strutt.*"

"This little tale," says the preface, "is founded on circumstances no less singular than true. Two substantial farmers, C**n and H**n, who are in this tale called *Ploughshare* and *Clodpoll*, resided, about thirty years ago, at a small village nearly four miles distant from the town of Hertford. During the late American war, when parties ran high, and politics, almost exclusively, engrossed the attention of men in every class of society, no meeting was convened but public measures became the theme of discussion—from the tavern to the pot-house, from the barber's shop to the carpetted parlour, from town to country the uproar extended, and houses and streets rang with the clamours, and blows not unfrequently terminated the wordy strife."

This disgraceful period many must remember; therefore it is unnecessary to waste more words in the description of it.

It appears, that among the *wrong-heads* of those times, the two farmers, *Ploughshare* and *Clodpoll*, impressed with the situation of the country, wisely conceived that no way was left to produce a *reformation*, which they were every day told was absolutely necessary, but by stating the case to the king.

This wise scheme they actually attempted to carry into effect; and their adventures at St. James's, consisting of a series of blunders and mistakes, constitute the humour of the poem, which is, however, in this respect, left in a very imperfect state by the author. The farmers, at last, it appears, having made the servants comprehend the nature of their errand, create a great deal of mirth, which the royal domestics resolve still further to gratify. The butler and the cook, consequently, usher them into the kitchen, where they are sumptuously treated, and, indeed, completely intoxicated. They, however, stagger to their inn, where, finding their cash exhausted, they prudently resolve to go home to recruit, and prepare for another journey.

"The reader," it is remarked by the editor, "will please to observe, that throughout this tale he will find *Ploughshare* expressing his sentiments and delivering his narrations, in language far exceeding the style of an unlettered rustic. This is accounted for in the second part, where the conversation takes place among the fairies; the author there assigning to the fairy *Robin Goodfellow* the task of prompting his hero's speech, and supporting him in the part he has undertaken."

This poem is written in mock-heroic metre; a measure to which we have a variety of objections: however, although the parts of it are in many instances unequal, and its termination imperfect, it has very considerable merit, both in its serious and comic scenes. The first part is inscribed, "POLITICS IN A COUNTRY CLUB;" the second, "THE COUNCIL OF THE FAIRIES;" from which we shall extract a few lines, as a specimen of the versification.

"Now thro' the meadows in a lambent flame,
Involv'd with glitt'ring pomp, the chieftain came

Who rules the wand'ring *fires*:—The son of *Air*
He met, who makes the evening gales his care,
Incites their fury, or their rage restrains;
Bids zephyrs play, or binds the north in chains,
When *Oberon* his goblin court invites
To midnight revel, and the airy sprites
In mead or glade by moonshine dance and play,
Nor quit their pastimes till the break of day,
Or, warn'd by morning-cock to wing their flight
Where day subsides, and leaves the rule to night."

In the third part, "CLODPOLL'S VICTORY AND RETREAT," is included the "*fabulous history of Waltham Cross*," which Mr. S. begins with the defeat of COLBRAND the Giant; a character well known to the early romantic writers of this country:*

"But woe the while! small joy the victor found,
For venom'd humour rankled in each wound;
The Pagan traitor with accursed skill
Had drawn from deadly drugs a juice to kill;
A latent death, but big with certain fate,
When with the flowing blood incorporate,
And with this mixture had the worthless knight
His mace anointed previous to the fight."

* * * * * * *

———"The monarch's bride,
Fair Rosamunda, England's stately queen,
With such affection as is seldom seen,
Claim'd all the glory to effect the cure,
Her lord to save, and all his pains endure:
Fearless of death, her life she freely gave,
And courted, for his sake, an early grave.
"But who can paint the sorrow which oppress'd
The monarch's soul, and heav'd within his breast,
When he reviv'd, and saw his beauteous bride,
All pale and wan, expiring at his side:
She grasp'd his hand, and all she said was this,
'Farewell, dear lord!" and strove his hand to kiss;
Then clos'd her lovely eyes to wake no more,
And left the king his consort to deplore.
"Her corpse embalm'd at cost immensely great,
Was hither brought, with solemn pomp and state,
From pagan country, in her native land
To be entomb'd; such was the king's command—
And where the body rested on its way,
His gratitude for ever to display,
In honour of the queen he built a cross,
Like that we saw—a token of his loss."

We have quoted these passages rather to have an opportunity to remark upon their title, than for the sake of the poetry, which is much weaker, and less correct, than that of many other parts of the work: therefore, with respect to the fable, we are inclined to wonder that Mr. S. chose to go so far out of the way in his endeavours to *ornament* a tradition so current as that of the foundation of WALTHAM CROSS, which, it is generally believed, was one of the many monuments erected by EDWARD I. to the memory of his beloved consort, ELEANOR OF CASTILE. Why he should either alter the story, change the name of the queen, or endeavour to blend *fable* with not very strongly established tradition, is, we must confess, inexplicable to us. Yet he had, probably, better reasons for those alterations than any which we can conjecture in opposition to them; consequently with these observations we must leave the subject, as a point which would, perhaps, have been elucidated, had the author lived to be his own editor.

The fourth part is entituled, the "ABSURDITY OF OMENS;" including the "*Parade Adventure*," and "*Ploughshare's Adventure with the Cobler.*"

Part the fifth, which is unfinished, contains "THE VISIT TO ST. JAMES'S."

In considering this tale, we find it to include a number of traits that mark the genius of its author; the story is comic, and the incidents, in many instances, humorous, though in some parts the humour is rather *too broad*. There are in the machinery some ideas elegantly poetical; and we have no doubt, had it been finished and corrected by Mr. S. it would, in many parts, have been improved by compression. As it now appears, it may be considered as a memorial of the versatility of that genius which, after the labour of antiquarian researches and literary investigation, could unbend, and, during its exhilaration, wander in the flowery paths of poetical composition.

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* This formidable Pagan is recognized by Shakspeare, in King John, act i.

"Colbrand the giant, that same mighty man."

Rebecca; or, the Victim of Duplicity: a Novel. 3 vols. 12mo. 1808.

IT is a circumstance which, although

it may lie a little below the surface of things, has not entirely escaped observation, that many men of the greatest wisdom, the brightest genius, and, consequently, the most comprehensive minds, have, when retired from business, taken a very considerable share of delight in unbending their ideas, by the perusal of NOVELS, aye, and that without employing their discriminative faculties to any very great extent in their selection. Of this propensity once existing in enlarged minds, a very few instances, out of the many that we could enumerate, will suffice; these are, the late Lord Camden, the late Right Hon. C. J. Fox, and though last, in point of abilities, not the least, the late Rev. Henry David Durand, who died a few days since;* nor had the late Right Hon. Edmund Burke, whose politics were in many instances as romantic as the effusions of Cervantes, any dislike to them: we have, therefore, frequently wondered, as we have observed many ingenious works of this species reprobated by *critics* who would have been puzzled had they been obliged to write even the *worst* of them, from what source could have arisen their dislike. For this we could not account: however, so it actually is, and NOVELS, notwithstanding the patronage to which we have alluded, we fear, must still submit to periodical *dullness*, without they can procure better defenders than ourselves.

How the author of REBECCA will fare in his literary progress, it is not for us to anticipate: from us he certainly will meet with candour in our investigation of his production, and applause for the intent of it. John Bunyan, Daniel de Foe, and Samuel Richardson, formed, in their original and gradations, a system of writing, in which, through the medium, in the first of allegory, in the two latter of familiar fiction, the most pious doctrines were inculcated, and the most moral purposes promoted.

The serious novel in the hands of Bunyan appeared in its gravest dress; in those of De Foe it assumed greater vivacity, as it approached nearer to the level of common life; in Richardson we find it decked in all the elegance of fashion, and are, from the fascination of the tale, scared from the paths of vice, and attracted to the temple of virtue.

The author of Rebecca seems to have had other enemies to religion and morality to combat, than even those which employed the pens of the novelists whom we have mentioned; he seems to have had other systems to overthrow than those against which their animadversions were levelled. In the days of Bunyan, loose as the principles and relaxed as the morals of many were, FREE-THINKING had not, in any great degree, degenerated into downright atheism. De Foe, though he sufficiently reprobated the insidious arts of that sect, seems, in his Religious Courtship, equally careful to guard the people against the connubial assimilation of the Roman Catholics with the Protestants; and Richardson, while he inculcates piety and morality, "teaches the passions to move at the command of virtue." The author of the work before us, therefore, had, from the circumstances of the times, a much harder task to encounter than any of the writers we have mentioned; he had to combat a species of impiety almost unknown to our ancestors, which has flowed from the polluted sources of a number of writers, who, whatsoever their genius might have been, and we are sorry to allow that some of them *had* genius, has inundated and, in its consequences, devastated the continent of Europe.

From this system, which has obtained the name of THE NEW PHILOSOPHY (an appellation that includes a license given to every species of wickedness that the most diabolical imagination can conceive), has been derived all the evils that have, for a series of years, stained the calendar with diurnal horrors and crimes, torn asunder the ligatures that formerly bound society together, defaced the happiness of the present life, and, dreadful as the idea is, left no hope for the future.

Against this system, as it operates upon domestic happiness, our author, as we before observed, directs the force of his piety, and exerts the energy of his genius.

He has, like his great precursors to whose labours we have alluded, chosen to convey his sentiments through the medium of a familiar tale, conceiving, we think justly, that this form would afford him frequent opportunities to inculcate precepts, to combat opinions, and to display examples of the evils

* Near eighty years of age. This most excellent preacher was one of the ministers of the French Church, Threadneedle-street.—*Vide* Obituary.

arising from deviations from piety and principle.

We can only very slightly sketch the story, which seems to us well adapted to the purpose intended, and, like a series of *views* of human life, though most of them of the sombre cast, well calculated to lead us to the contrast, which the forty-fifth and the concluding chapters exhibit.

"While the bulk of mankind in all ages," saith our author, "have supposed the chief good to consist in those adventitious circumstances which riches and power bestow, there have ever been a few who, turning aside from the beaten track of opinion, pursued the same object with considerable success in attainments very opposite to those just mentioned."

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"Of this number was Mr. Ashby, the vicar of a small village in Cumberland, who, with as much learning and piety as would have adorned a mitre, sat down contented with honourable obscurity and one hundred and fifty pounds a-year."

At the opening of this work, we find this excellent man and his truly amiable wife in the most enviable state of domestic felicity; from a number of children, only one daughter had been spared them. Rebecca Ashby had now reached her eighteenth year, and possessed a mind as accomplished as her person was lovely. Edward Evelyn, whose education the good vicar inspected, was also another inmate of this happy family. The first incident, and indeed that upon which the fate of Rebecca turns, is the introduction of a stranger, who is thrown from his horse within sight of Mr. Ashby's garden, taken into his house, and treated with all the humanity which his unfortunate case demanded, and to which humanity he owed the preservation of his life.

This stranger, whose name is Belville, who is the villain of the piece, and a more infernal character was never drawn, is the son of a wealthy planter in Barbadoes, and the principal vehicle through which the author displays the operation of the new philosophy upon the moral system. He recovers, and seems struck with the regularity that pervaded the family of Mr. Ashby; but still influenced by the precepts he had imbibed in the metropolis, he opposes the doctrines therein promulgated, and, consequently, gives several opportunities, both to Mr. Ashby and Edward, to defend the Scriptures, which is done in a very masterly manner. The arrival of Brandon, a friend of Belville's, confirms him in his libertine principles, while he hints to him how meritorious it would be to debauch the daughter of the man to whose humane exertions he owed his existence. A visit from Mrs. Crantz, the widow of a tradesman, but a most fashionable lady, who idolizes quality, determines the fate of Rebecca. She prevails with her parents, soon after the departure of Belville, to suffer her to take her young friend to London. After a most affectionate parting with her parents, we find Miss Ashby, under the protection of Mrs. Crantz, in the metropolis, and, which is much worse, though a natural consequence, we find Belville a constant visitor at the house of the latter. In an evil hour, she breaks the promise that she had made her parents, never to form a matrimonial connection with a man whose principles they held in such abhorrence, and marries him. This marriage, the reader will perhaps anticipate, is fictitious, and even in its early stage, from remorse, not productive of such happiness to Rebecca as she had hoped, although her father and mother, doting upon her, forgive her this breach of a solemn contract to them—a contract by which only their consent to the journey was obtained. We pass over the frivolity, and indeed the immorality of Mrs. Crantz, who divides her time betwixt church, cards, and fashionable dissipation. The abandoned and atheistical characters of Lord S———, Brandon, &c. are well drawn, and ably contrasted with those of the pious Evelyns. But Belville out-devils the devil himself. Satiated with the charms of Rebecca, insensible of her blandishments, and reproached by her virtue, he plunges into the vortex of gambling and inebriety. A sickness in consequence enables the author to display the situation of a man without hope in those circumstances, and to shew Rebecca in another point of view, which more strongly impresses the amiable traits of her disposition. Belville recovers, returns to his pleasures, becomes the dupe to his vices, and at length accedes to a proposal made by Lord S———, who has long had a passion for Mrs. Belville, that he should resign her to him. This is effected by removing her and her infant to a house of his lordship's upon Blackheath, but which she thinks has been procured for her by Belville.

Here she learns from a newspaper, purposely put into her hand by Lord S ——, that her supposed husband has, during her absence, married a Mrs. Amlett, a young widow of great beauty and fortune. This circumstance drives her into a state of distraction, which is succeeded by a violent fever. From this she recovers, escapes from the house, and, with her infant, arrives in Cumberland, and rests at a short distance from her father's dwelling. At the inn where she takes shelter, she hears of the death of her mother. Struck with this melancholy event, she resolves to visit her grave, and at midnight sallies forth. She effects her purpose, but at the same time hears the voice of her father praying over his departed wife. This circumstance so affects her, that, not able to bear the good man's presence on so awful an occasion, she returns undiscovered to her inn, and thence to London, where she is for some time lost in the multitude.

Mr. Ashby, distressed at not being able to learn the fate of his daughter, comes to London in search of her. He applies to Belville, who, in order to free himself from the importunities of the good parson, by the advice of his profligate associates, *swears* that he is indebted to him a hundred pounds; the consequence of which is, that he is taken and confined in Newgate. From this situation he is relieved by a Mr. Jackson, a companion of Belville's, who, shocked at his crime, feels sensations of remorse, and, becoming a convert, does all in his power to alleviate the woes of Mr. Ashby, who is now with the Evelyns, by endeavouring to discover Rebecca. This is at last effected by a Mrs. L——, who, with Miss Evelyn, find her on the bed of sickness at a mean house in the neighbourhood of St. Giles's. From this lodging she is brought to Mr. Evelyn's, where, after lingering some time, she expires; her child had died previous to her removal. The account of the funeral, the service of which was performed by her father in the church of her native village, is extremely pathetic; it speaks to the heart, and awakens all the finer sensibilities of human nature.

Mr. Ashby is obliged to resign his living in consequence of non-residence, which had arisen from his various misfortunes; he is, however, presented to another in the vicinity of the seat of Mr. Jackson, who marries Miss Evelyn.

"Here," says the author, "he lived several years, and, as in the former part of his life, exerting himself in all the offices of pure benevolence and love unfeigned. His name was as the odour of sweet incense throughout the neighbourhood; and when, at length, the taper of life began to wane, and the number of his days was completed, his death-bed was surrounded by sorrowing friends, who saw him quit this sublunary scene in the triumph of Christian faith; that is to say, in the full assurance of blissful immortality; and, like Elisha, when he beheld the prophet ascend the celestial car, could only wish that a double portion of his pious spirit might rest upon them.

"Mark," said Mr. Evelyn, grasping the hand of his son with tears, "mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."

Turn we now to Belville; and although we could, for a moral purpose, wish to expatiate largely upon his character, a very few words only our space will allow to mark his end.

The marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Belville, a couple equally loose in their opinions and profligate in their actions, was only productive of discord and infamy: he throws off every moral restraint, is in every respect abandoned, ruins his own health, and spends her fortune; she becomes an adultress, escapes to the continent with Brandon, who had upon her account fought with and wounded her husband; here she is left by her paramour, and from an obscure cottage writes her last letter. Belville, at length, closes a life of sin by a death of suicide, and in his parting moments exhibits in the strongest light the fatal effects of the NEW PHILOSOPHY.

Such is the novel, the plan of which we have hastily sketched: we did intend, indeed, to have quoted largely from the sentimental parts; but as authors always intend more than they perform, we found, upon reflection, that such quotations as our limits would allow us to insert would only deform the passages which we wished to exhibit as patterns of piety, morality, and irrefragable argument, upon the purest christian principles. The spirit of toleration that appears in this work has our sincerest commendation; and that true charity and forbearance which, in the person of Mr. Ashby, in many instances is elicited, seems, as it certainly is, a divine attribute.

With respect to this good clergyman, whom the author has introduced to

display sentiments which do honour to the man and the christian, he has neither the general grossness of Parson Adams, nor the occasional imbecility of the Vicar of Wakefield: his character rises above any thing of the same nature that we have seen, and is at once connected, regular, and consistent: the other virtuous characters, though touched with a lighter hand, are well sketched. Belville, the infernal hero, is marked with the strongest tints, and his companions dashed with such broad and deep lines of villany, as display the hand of a master. Upon the whole then, as a work which shews the triumph of christianity over false philosophy, we strenuously recommend these volumes to the contemplation of our readers. J. M.

A Letter addressed to a Member of the present Parliament on the "Articles of Charge" against Marquis Wellesley which have been laid before the House of Commons. By Lawrence Dundas Campbell, Esq. London, 1808.

Whatever may have been the motives that have produced the persecution by which the services of the Marquis Wellesley have been rewarded, after a most arduous and (to use Lord Grenville's words) "*a most useful and splendid administration*," the nation has derived one advantage from the proceedings which have formed so conspicuous a part of the attention of parliament and of the country since Lord Wellesley's return from India. We allude to the interest which the affairs of that valuable possession are beginning to excite in England, and to the mass of information which has been laid before the public on a subject which has never attracted attention, excepting to acquire *party* strength, or to promote *party* objects. To us, who consider the security of India to be essential to the prosperity of this country, it may be permitted to rejoice (however we may lament the injuries by which a distinguished servant of the public has been oppressed, and may reprobate the source of those injuries), that the interests of our empire in Asia are at length admitted, by all parties, to form an object of essential importance to the honour and glory of this country. This may not be considered as the least of the Marquis Wellesley's services, that *he* should be the means of establishing in the public mind the value of those possessions which his talents and zeal have acquired; and if the result of the proceedings against that noble personage should really be to induce our statesmen to devote that attention to the affairs of India which they deserve, then will those proceedings be, what Mr. Windham has described them to be, "*damnum absque injuria*." It is consistent with the principles of the noble marquis to submit to his injuries with resignation for a purpose so worthy of his character and achievements; and in this view of the subject, we shall proceed to give every assistance in our power to the diffusion of that knowledge, by which such beneficial consequences may be expected to result to the interests and glory of this country.

The means which we propose to employ for this purpose, on the present occasion, are not difficult, and are of a description for which we expect to receive the acknowledgments of our readers. We offer to their perusal a work which combines every requisite to attract attention, and to produce conviction. The merits and acquirements of the author we have already had an opportunity of pointing out to our readers in the 312th number of this work, when we reviewed a publication, entituled, "*A Reply to the Strictures of the Edinburgh Reviewers on the Foreign Policy of the Marquis Wellesley.*" Since that period of time, Mr. Campbell has produced a new work, entituled, "*A Letter addressed to a Member of the present Parliament, on the* 'Articles of Charge' *against Marquis Wellesley which have been laid before the House of Commons;*" of which we now propose to give an account. "*The Articles of Charge,*" to which this able performance is a refutation, certainly do not merit the notice of such an opponent as Mr. Campbell; but it is due to the character of the country, and it is worthy of Mr. Campbell's talents and reputation, to vindicate the principles of an arrangement, of which the beneficial operation, as it affects the happiness of the people (the "*suffering millions*," as they are called in parliament) and the prosperity of the country, is not more remarkable, than its strict conformity with the maxims of humanity, and with the principles of public justice.

In fact, the whole of the "*Articles of Charge*" which have been exhibited

against the Marquis Wellesley are referable to *one* question—THE TREATY OF LUCKNOW, concluded in the month of November, 1801, with the NABOB OF OUDE. Those articles have been divided by his lordship's accusers into *three* parts; the *first* relates to the arrangements with the Nabob of Oude; the *two* last (as Mr. Campbell observes) are implicated "and involved in the *first*, and are, in fact, supplementary to it. The Nabob of Furruckabad was a tributary of the government of Oude; and the zemindars of Sassnee and Cutchonra were its subjects. Hence, the arrangement in Furruckabad and the measures pursued against these zemindars will be found to have followed, as necessary consequences of those proceedings in Oude, on which the accusers of Lord Wellesley found their principal charge."

In our judgment, the whole question depends upon the *fact* of the nabob's *dependance* or *vassalage* on the English power. If this fact be established, it is only necessary to inquire, whether the authority of the *paramount state* was exercised over its *vassal* in a manner that was not justified by an adequate necessity. But even supposing that authority to have been exercised without an adequate necessity, this view of the question would only lead to a difference of opinion, of which the result might possibly prove a zeal too ardent *for the interests of Great Britain*, and for the *prosperity of its dependancy*. Now it appears to us, that unless the *facts* stated by Mr. Campbell can be invalidated (and no reasonable attempt has been made to disprove them), it is evident, that the province of Oude was (as Lord Teignmouth has justly designated it) a "*dependant fief*," and the nabob a *vassal* of the British government.

Indeed it is manifest, from the extent and variety of the evidence which Mr. Campbell has adduced; and (we will here employ his own words),

"*First*, Neither Saadut-Alli, the present nabob of Oude, nor any of his family, ever possessed, or had the smallest pretensions to, either the title or dignity of a prince, or the sovereignty of Oude.

"*Second*, Oude was a subah, or province, of the Moghul empire, which, according to the constitution of that empire, was governed by an officer called a subahdar, who also possessed the title of nabob.

"*Third*, The ancestor, the grandfather, and the father of the present Nabob of Oude, were subahdars, or governors of that province, appointed by their sovereign, the Moghul emperor, whom they represented, and from whom they derived all their authority and power.

"*Fourth*, In addition to the office of governor of Oude, the grandfather and father of the present nabob filled the high office of vizier, or first minister of the Moghul empire.

"*Fifth*, Though those officers, taking advantage of the vast authority with which they were invested, and of the weakness to which the power of their master was then reduced, had appropriated to themselves the revenues of Oude, from which they paid only an annual tribute to the royal treasury; yet neither of them ever attempted to cast off his dependance on his sovereign, until, in the year 1763, Sujah-ud-Dowlah formed the scheme of driving the English from Hindûstan, and, in execution of that scheme, waged war against them, in direct opposition to the positive orders of the emperor.

"*Sixth*, The result of that war was the ENTIRE CONQUEST OF OUDE BY THE ENGLISH, and the SURRENDER OF SUJAH-UD-DOWLAH, WHO THREW HIMSELF ON THEIR MERCY.

"*Seventh*, The English having *thereby acquired the unquestionable right of disposing of Oude in any manner they thought most conducive to their own interests, restored* Sujah-ud-Dowlah to the government of that province, under the stipulations of a compact, made with the concurrence, and executed under the seal of the Moghul emperor.

"*Eighth*, By virtue of that compact the province of Oude was placed *under the entire protection* of the English, and the nabob was *bound to defray the expences* of such protection: so that, in effect, the nabob was thereby made completely *dependant* on the *military power*, and *subject* to the *political authority* of the English.

"*Ninth*, By several subsequent covenants, and by various other transactions between the English and the nabob, their authority over him was PROGRESSIVELY INCREASED; insomuch 'THAT THROUGHOUT ALL INDIA' the English dominions and the province of Oude 'WERE CONSIDERED AS FORMING ONE STATE,' and that, in the opinion of the *inhabitants of Oude themselves*, as well as *of all* the other natives of Hindûstan, that province was considered as a 'DEPENDANT FIEF' of the English government.

"*Tenth*, That such likewise was the opinion of Marquis Cornwallis, of Lord Teignmouth, of the Court of Directors, and of the Board of Controul, *all* of whom thought that the exercise of a *decisive authority* over Oude, by the English government, was *absolutely essential*, not only to the *internal prosperity*

of that province, but to the *security* of our own dominions in Hindústan.

"*Eleventh*, On this principle, Marquis Cornwallis thought himself justified in exercising a *direct and positive control* over the government of Oude, not only in its political and military relations, but also in its civil affairs, by making *his approbation indispensable* in the choice, and *his sanction necessary* in the appointment of its public ministers; by *instructing* those ministers in the *duties* of their *official functions;* by recommending to the nabob, and to them, in the *spirit of authority*, a plan of reform for the domestic government of the country; and by *informing* the *ministers* that *they were* RESPONSIBLE to the ENGLISH GOVERNMENT for RESTORING OUDE to a FLOURISHING STATE.

"*Twelfth*, Lord Teignmouth pursued the same mode of control over the conduct of the nabob's ministers, and remonstrated with the nabob himself, in the strongest terms, on the growing evils inherent in the system of his domestic government, and on the necessity of his reforming it according to the plan which Marquis Cornwallis had so strenuously recommended:—and, on *two* memorable occasions, Lord Teignmouth found it necessary to put in *actual force* the *paramount* AUTHORITY of the English over the government of Oude;—1st, by *disposing* of the Rohilla jaghcer, *contrary to the wishes* of the nabob:—2d, by DEPOSING Vizier Alli, the *acknowledged son* and *presumptive heir* of Assof-ud-Dowlah, after the English government had publicly sanctioned his elevation to the nabobship, and *by* PLACING SAADUT ALLI IN THAT STATION.

"*Thirteenth*, Lord Teignmouth concluded a treaty with Saâdut Alli, whom *he had thus raised to the nabobship*, whereby that *entire political* and *military power*, which the English had *always exercised* over this their 'DEPENDANT FIEF,' was fully RATIFIED by *positive* and *express stipulations;* whereby the nabob was *bound to pay* to the *English government*, out of the *revenues of Oude*, the annual sum of *nine hundred and twelve thousand pounds*, in order to *support* the *expense* of that *paramount power*, which was thus *definitively established;* and whereby he was moreover bound to defray the expense of any *augmentation* to the *military establishment in Oude*, which the English government might *hereafter think it necessary to make.*"

Under this view of the relations existing between the British government and the nabobs of Oude, Mr. Campbell proceeds to apply the principles of public law, to shew that the right of *paramount authority* over the nabob, which the governor-general enforced, was founded upon the established principles of universal justice.

"Every man," he observes, "has a right to demand reparation for an injury which his interests are sustaining, through the misconduct or negligence of any person with whom he may have contracted an engagement in which those interests are essentially involved. And so far from his contract precluding him from *insisting* on adequate reparation, unless it expressly contains such a power, it becomes *forfeited* by the party guilty of the *misconduct* or *negligence*, from the very circumstance of those interests having thereby suffered, which it was designed to protect.

"This right is founded on the principle, that the protection of men's property and interests being essential to the existence of civil society, all *acts* or *omissions* by which they shall receive any material detriment, ought in justice to be punished. The sound wisdom and morality of this principle has rendered its equity and usefulness universally manifest. Combining in itself the idea of preserving the benefits of the labour, with that of inciting the active virtues of mankind, it has been adopted into all the most distinguished civil codes which have prevailed in the world. In the Roman law, in the feudal law of Europe, in the law of England, and in the Mohammedan law, both as it is laid down in the writings of the Arabian lawyers, and as it was modified under the Moghul institutions, it forms a fundamental maxim of equity.*

"Accordingly, in those systems of jurisprudence, the rule of right which I have laid down is applicable to all persons whatever. But between a *paramount* and his *vassal*, or a

* "The authorities to which you may refer on this subject are almost innumerable; but you may conveniently consult, *Domat's Abridgment of the Civil and Public Law; Wright*, or *Spelman, on Feudal Laws and Tenures;* and *Hamilton's Translation of the Hédáya, or System of Mohammedan Law.* This code of Mohammedan law, however, is only in part practised under the Mussulman governments of Hindústan, where the celebrated system of ABU HANIFAH, modified in some particulars by Moghul institutions and customs, more generally prevails. Of the numerous commentaries on this system, nothing has been translated into any European language, except a short Tract on Inheritance, of which Sir William Jones has given an English version. But in all the different systems of Mussulman law, the principle which I have stated is clearly laid down, and a set of rules founded upon it, analogous to those of the laws of Europe.

"As to our own laws, it is unnecessary to make any reference. You know that the principle is explained at great length by Sir Edward Coke; and the practical rules stated and elucidated by Blackstone, in the chapters on *Waste*, and on *Forfeiture.*

landlord and his *tenant*, there exists a right of a still stronger nature.

" If a man receives from another, under a special contract, *during life*, the management and usufruct of any particular property in land, in which the grantor retains a considerable *interest*, not only in its *reversion*, but in its *annual produce*, the tenant who enjoys the property shall be *accountable* to his landlord for the use which he shall make of it: and, if any material *waste* be committed, or *suffered*, in that property, either by any voluntary act, or by the *omission of any necessary duty*, the tenant shall *forfeit both* his *contract* and the *land* which he has thus *wasted*; unless the contract contains a *specific clause* to exempt him from the penalty. Now, by *waste* is meant, not only that demolition in the temporary profits of the land, but the destruction of the land itself, by rendering it desolate and unproductive: so that, in the eye of the law, no civil offence can be of a more heinous nature than that mismanagement, or negligence, from which such ruinous consequences inevitably flow.

" Hence, in the laws of England, the statute directs, *that the tenant shall not only* LOSE *and* FORFEIT *the* PLACE *wherein the* WASTE *was committed, but also* TREBLE DAMAGES. And, according to the Mohammedan law, the possessor of an estate for life is liable to the IMPRISONMENT OF HIS PERSON, *as well as to the* FORFEITURE *of that estate, if by his misconduct he injures the property committed to his trust.*

" The equity of this rule, therefore, will not be questioned by Englishmen, who see it practised every day in the courts of Westminster-hall; much less will it be objected to by the Mussulmans of India, who know it to have been promulgated by the Arabian legislators, and sanctioned by the most renowned of their Moghul princes, whose joint authority, in all legal affairs, they would account it sacrilege to impeach.

" If, then, the equity of these rules of civil wisdom be admitted, in dispensing justice to individuals in the common transactions of life, with how much greater force must it be felt, when applied to the affairs of nations; in which the interests and happiness of so many millions of men are concerned, and in which, therefore, the waste and deterioration of property arising from negligence and misrule must be productive of such extensive calamity.

" A paramount state, therefore, which shall have committed to its vassal, during life, under the stipulations of a covenant, the domestic government of any province, over which it retains the *supreme political and military power*, together with a *large portion of its revenues* for the *support of that power*, possesses the *just right* to make that vassal *accountable* for the manner in which he shall administer its affairs. And if, through any *mismanagement*, *omission*, or *negligence* of the vassal, the province shall have suffered waste, the paramount state has a right to demand from him the restitution of the country, the government of which, together with his covenant, he has, by his misconduct, completely forfeited.

" Hence, then, the British government possessed that just and indisputable right, not merely of *coercive interference* in the domestic affairs of its 'DEPENDANT FIEF' (the province of Oude), but also of compelling its VASSAL (the nabob) to surrender back that province which, according to the established rules of equity, sanctioned by *those laws which he is bound to obey*, as well as by those of every civilized nation, he had for ever *forfeited*, in consequence of his having, either through contumacy or *omission*, made no endeavour whatever to remedy that pernicious system of administration, which both he and his predecessors had been so often instructed to reform, which originally produced that deplorable waste which his own peculiar misgovernment had so largely extended, and which was dilapidating the revenues, impoverishing the people and fast reducing the country to a state of wretchedness, anarchy, and despair, calculated at once to invite the hostility of our enemies, and to render it a source of endless distress to ourselves."

It is impossible, in the compass of this review, to give an adequate idea of the *calamities* which the nabob's misgovernment brought on the country, and of the consequent *general necessity* which there existed for the exercise of the right which has just been described; but the clearest evidence of that necessity is adduced by Mr. Campbell, and may also be found by a reference to the papers on the table of the House of Commons. This *general necessity* was *alone* sufficient to justify the British government in calling upon the nabob, under the principles which have been explained, either for the forfeiture which he had incurred, or for such other reparation of a less extensive nature as motives of indulgence might dispose it to take.

But in addition to this general necessity, Mr. Campbell demonstrates, that, in the early part of " Lord Wellesley's administration, there existed a *particular political necessity*, which rendered the *immediate demand* of reparation from the nabob indispensable to the security, not only of the *dependancy* of Oude, but of the whole of the British dominions in Hindostan:" and hence he justly infers, that any arrangement made by the British government, " by which the whole forfeiture was not

insisted on, was an *abatement* of its *legal claim*, and, therefore, an act of *signal indulgence*."

"Now Lord Wellesley did not *insist* on a greater reparation from the nabob than was *exactly* sufficient to *secure effectually* the amount of revenue necessary for the support of our establishments in Oude. He commuted the subsidy which the nabob was previously bound to pay, for a portion of territory, the annual revenue of which, as then assessed, was *exactly equal* to that subsidy: he reduced the nabob's mutinous and incorrigible troops, in whose '*fidelity and services*' the nabob himself declared '*there was no reliance to be placed*:' and, he reserved to the nabob a considerable territory, comprising some of the most fertile districts in Oude, free from the payment of *any tribute*, and from *all pecuniary demands whatever*; but under positive stipulations, that he should effect a complete reform in the civil administration of his government."

We have already observed, that the charges respecting *Furruckabad* and *Sassnee* are implicated and involved in the charge regarding the *arrangements* with the *Nabob of Oude*. In fact, the whole of those charges proceed on the supposition, that the arrangements with the Nabob of Oude were illegal and unjustifiable. Mr. Campbell, we think, has proved the contrary, and has shewn, that those arrangements are calculated to strengthen the authority, and to improve the interests, of our government in Hindûstan. He has also examined, with great ability, the various allegations connected with the transactions in Furruckabad and Sassnee, which the limits of this review will not permit us to notice.

All these arrangements formed a part, though indeed a material part, of that great system of policy, which Mr. Campbell has explained, with so much truth and perspicuity, in his "Reply to the Edinburgh Reviewers," to which we have already directed the attention of our readers.

"This part of the system embraced the two great objects of inspiring and securing the attachment of several millions of people, inhabiting a fertile territory which we were previously bound to defend; and of thereby converting that territory, from a scene of waste and anarchy, into a source of domestic prosperity, and a powerful bulwark against foreign aggression. The prosperity which it is calculated to diffuse can, indeed, only be fully displayed in a course of years; but, with the experience before us of the effects of our government in the provinces of Bengal and Bahar, the same happy results may be looked for with a cheering confidence.

"The defence which it affords against foreign aggression was strikingly exemplified in the Mahratta war of 1803. The districts in Oude, flourishing under the British government, supplied the most ample and ready resources to that victorious army which vanquished and crushed the French Mahratta establishment, and thereby destroyed that instrument of hostility on which the cherished hopes of France had for some years been placed, and by which she had sought, with ambitious solicitude, to undermine, and ultimately to overthrow, the mighty fabric of our Indian empire.

"In the subversion of that politic project of France, Lord Wellesley derived the means of extending and fortifying our line of defence in northern Hindûstan; not only by occupying the course of the river Jumnah, with the provinces of Delhi and Agra, through which it flows, but also by forming alliances with the small Hindû principalities, inhabited by that martial and generous race, the Rhâtore Rajpoots, who had solicited our protection against the merciless ravages of Holkar.

"By the occupation of those provinces, we carried our frontier, in one broad unbroken line, across that part of the country through which alone an invading army from the west of Asia can penetrate into our dominions;—and by those alliances we engaged the attachment of a people, characterised by their fidelity no less than by their courage, who possess that tract of country which extends from the pathless desert of Moultan, to the province of Agra on the west, and to the river Séraswâtee on the north; so that an invading enemy, from the west of Asia, could not form a junction with Holkar or Scindeah, whose dominions lie to the south of that tract, without passing through it.

"In extending our frontier, and in forming these alliances, Lord Wellesley, I conceive, had it in view to improve a principal object of the Oude arrangements—that of *strengthening* and *multiplying* our *securities* in that quarter of our dominions, which is *alone accessible* to the attack of a *continental invader*. He saw, that though *one* instrument of French policy was destroyed, which had threatened us with immediate danger, the present ruler of France, still constantly and systematically pursuing his purpose, would never abandon the hope of extinguishing our power in the east. His lordship saw, that after he had conquered by his arms, or subdued by his policy, the fallen monarchies and feeble governments on the continent of Europe, he would again cast his mind upon Asia; and that, invigorated by the collective resources of those subjugated kingdoms, and animated with a fresh fury, he would form a new and extensive

scheme for the invasion of India. His lordship saw, that in the formation of that scheme he would endeavour to attach to his interests the states of Persia and Cabul, and after concluding alliances with them, he could gradually organize, in those countries, a French ASIATIC ARMY—the only means by which it is practicable to invade our dominions in India with a chance of success.

"These things his lordship contemplated with the mind of a statesman, who penetrated into the vast designs of our enemy, who could not think it wise to delay our preparations for resistance until those designs were actually put in execution, who, therefore, constructed a permanent system of defence against them, and who represented, in impressive and luminous language, the dangers which he thus saw from afar.

ANIMO VIDIT, INGENIO COMPLEXUS EST, ELOQUENTIA ILLUMINAVIT.

"Those dangers are now no longer matter of speculation. France has actually formed an alliance with Persia, and is at this moment organizing in that country an army for the invasion of India. By the next accounts, we may expect to hear of the French commander in Persia having formed a similar alliance with the more powerful state of Cabul, and of his having also obtained the permission of its monarch to organise and discipline an army of his warlike subjects, with a view to the conquest of Hindustan, that great object of his hereditary ambition.

"In these preparations for the invasion of India, the most confident and intrepid statesman might see something to apprehend; but he would be powerfully struck with the comprehensive wisdom of that policy, by which such ample means for resisting it had been arranged and consolidated.

"Yet the Court of Directors, with a generous magnanimity, seeing nothing to fear, have actually dissolved those alliances with the Rajpoot princes, which formed a small, but an important link in our chain of defence, and have thus delivered back to the vindictive rapacity of Holkar those brave men who had sought our protection, and had identified their interests with ours. And the arrangements in Oude, which constitute the foundation of our whole system of defence against the menaced invasion of France, and without which it would have been impracticable to have furnished supplies in that province for an army adequate to resist it, are at this moment about to be exhibited to the House of Commons as a ground of criminal charge, fraught with ruin and discredit to the country."

We concur, however, with Mr. Campbell, in the expression of a confident hope, that this nation will come to a different conclusion, and that, with an entire conviction of the *security* in which this great measure has placed our Indian dominions, as well as of "its enlightened forethought, unimpeachable rectitude, and sound policy," the public will, to use Mr. Campbell's words, be of opinion, that the "whole charge is a tissue of falsehood and misrepresentation, more gross and palpable than any with which parliament or the country was ever before attempted to be deluded."

London, 12th March, 1808.

SHAKSPEARE.

ANTONY AND CLEOPATRA.

Act 1. *Scene* 2.

Ant. Speak to me home, mince not the general tongue;
Name Cleopatra as she's call'd in Rome:
Rail thou in Egypt's phrase; and taunt my faults
With such full licence, as both truth and malice
Have power to utter. *O, then we bring forth weeds,*
When our quick winds lie still;——

THESE last remarkable words seem to have been suggested to the poet's thoughts by the different appearances which the sea presents in a *calm* and in a *storm*. In a storm the hidden treasures of the deep are disclosed. Things valuable are then brought forth. But, when the quick winds lie still; that is, when the tempest ceases, and a calm succeeds, only weeds appear. For such is the appearance which the sea exhibits, when its tranquillity is restored. Those weeds, which had been uprooted during the storm, appear, when that is over, loosely floating upon the water; and with these is its surface covered. The quick winds express the passions; by which when the mind is agitated something valuable is thrown up. But, in the calm, when our quick winds lie still; when no passionate emotion is excited, the little we then say is said with indifference; without energy and without effect. What we then bring forth is as

worthless as those weeds are, that overspread the deep, when the storm has subsided.

Speak to me therefore home, saith Antony to the Messenger. Mince not the general tongue. Name Cleopatra as her foes have named her. Rail as Fulvia rails. Spare not even me; but taunt my faults with such full licence, as both truth and malice have power to utter, in the ardour of zeal and the effervescence of passion. O, then we bring forth weeds, when our quick winds lie still;——Thus far the allusion seems to have been taken from the *sea;* but for an explanation of what follows, we must look to the *land.*

——— *and, our ills told us*
Is as our earing.

And, the telling us of our ills, in the manner now suggested, contributes to remove them; as our earing, that is, as our ploughing-up of the soil, contributes to destroy the weeds that infest it. R.

On the IMPORTANCE *and* PRESENT STATE *of the* SILK MANUFACTORY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Spital-fields*, 11*th Feb.* 1808.

WHILE I, through the medium of your valuable Magazine (in the former volumes of which I have remarked, that you have, on several occasions, turned the attention of your readers to the state of the SILK MANUFACTORY in this district*), attempt to pursue the same important object, permit me to observe, that it is one in which I feel myself, though not *pecuniarily*, certainly, to a great degree, *philanthropically* interested, because I do not, in the first instance, know of any other species of weaving the productions of which are so beautiful, so various in their textures, so ingenious in their execution, or which contribute so much to the display of grace and elegance, and, consequently, add so largely to the polish of civil society and the ornament of human life.

These, sir, are the external, the apparent advantages of the silk manufactory; let us, secondly, for a moment, consider it in a domestic point of view, and then briefly allude to its political importance in the general system of trade.

Considered as a domestic employment, affording the means of existence to thousands of families, in this district in particular, the manufacture of silk in all its various branches, modes, divisions, and subdivisions, claims our attention; while it is, in its operations, calculated to excite our wonder, because there is no other that (in many of its processes) depends so much upon the individual ingenuity of its artisans; so there are none in which these are more domesticated, where they are more at home, and able to work with their wives and children, who, in the lower branches of weaving and preparing silk, may all find employment, and, by their exertions, contribute to that heart-felt satisfaction which must, and does result from the conjunction of relative labour.

In this manufacture (with the exception of very few instances, considering the number of individuals employed) the men, as has been observed, are more domesticated than in most others; the morals of youth are also less liable to be tainted than in those where a great number of persons work together in the same shop, or series of shops; and, where they can by their exertions derive a proper maintenance (which, I fear, is not entirely the case with the *silk-winders*), both cleanliness and decorum are more observable than, perhaps, among any other species of artificers in the metropolis.

It is to the credit of the present race of journeymen and women silk-weavers, that a laudable pride has for some years reigned amongst them with respect to external appearance, which has not only lifted them above their predecessors, but introduced into their minds a habit of thinking and judging for themselves rather than adopting the examples of others; the result of which has been, the conviction that true happiness was only to be found at home, or, in other words, that it only resided and was consistent with sobriety, order, and decorum.

In a political point of view, the SILK MANUFACTORY, as a source of employment, and, from its materials, an object of revenue, certainly deserves the

* An Address to the Ladies in Behalf of the Silk Manufactory, Vol. XL. p. 268.
Observations on the Silk Manufactory, Ibid. p. 466.
Observations on the Silk Trade, &c. Vol. XLII. pp. 349, 449, and *passim.*

greatest encouragement, both legislative and popular. It is, next to the WOOLLEN, the most ancient in this kingdom. There are, I think, traces of the importation of silk, though probably *then* in a manufactured state, as early as the middle of the sixth century. Its progression is curious, as it seems to have expanded with the expansion of the christian religion and its concomitant, civilization; but the termination of the first CRUSADE has been considered as the period when the manufacture of silk, which had, perhaps, been before attempted, derived its firm establishment and improvement among those of a number of other arts which that event introduced, and which the adventurers in subsequent expeditions of the like nature, at their return, fostered and, according to the ideas of those times, perfected.

The display of silk in London on two solemn occasions,* in the years 1251 and 1274, is stated to have been immense; and we have an account, that twenty-one years after, viz. 1295, the silk manufacture continued in a most flourishing state in several parts of ASIA, a quarter of the globe which may aptly be termed *its cradle*, and which we apprehend, notwithstanding what has been lately said of ITALY, is, in many parts, a climate the most congenial to the breeding and nurture of the insect from which the raw material is produced.

In 1455,† and 1463, we find the manufacture of silk recognized in the statutes. Many articles of that fabric being then made by *English women*, the importation of *such* from the continent was prohibited.

These prohibitions of the importation of foreign wrought silks operated at all times in favour of the artisans of our own country; they gave a fresh stimulus to the circulation of our manufactures, and added new energy to the exertions of ingenuity and industry: therefore those salutary measures appear to have been revived at every period when the trade languished, particularly in 1483, 1504, and, at intervals, down to the present times.

With respect to the present times, when the silk manufacture, of which I have endeavoured briefly to state the importance, again languishes, in consequence of the want of the raw material from ITALY, I should, sir, be much obliged to any of your ingenious correspondents, who would take the trouble, to inform me, whether, by certain processes in the preparation, &c. the silk of Bengal and other parts of *Hindostan* might not be made to answer every purpose of that which is termed PIEDMONT? This, to me, seems to be an important point to be ascertained, and one which, from an inspection of the *wrought articles* imported from our Asiatic provinces, will, I ardently hope, be answered in favour of the material, *if properly prepared*, being applicable to *every* operation of the silk manufacture in this kingdom.

I am, sir,
Your obedient humble servant,
H. R.

* The marriage of Alexander III. King of Scotland, to the daughter of Henry III. and the coronation of Edward I.

† *Vide* statutes 33 Hen. VI. c. 5. and 3 Edw. IV. c. 4.

ESSAYS,

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND MORAL.

No. XX.

Bidding his amazing mind attend,
And, with heroic patience, years on years
Deep searching, saw at last the system dawn,
And shine, of all his race, on him alone.
Thomson.

WE have received the following communication, and with pleasure introduce it to our readers.

To the Editor of E. H. L. and M.

SIR,

THE house where the illustrious Sir Isaac Newton was born is situated at an inconsiderable village, called Woolsthorp, and he received his education at the adjacent borough of Grantham. Being on a journey through that part of the country, I visited the place. A woman of decent appearance and prepossessing address conducted me through the different apartments. I explored with the utmost minuteness and attention the room in which our great philosopher was first introduced to that world on which he conferred an obligation only inferior to that which commanded its existence.—"God said, let there be light, and there was light"—Sir Isaac Newton communicated to us the nature of that light, and described its admirable perfection. With profound adora-

tion we bow to the Author of all things —with gratitude we acknowledge the infinite services of the commentator of nature, and with veneration we pronounce his immortal name. The frail and perishable monuments of art may convey to posterity the memory of some; but the name of Newton is engraved on the aspect of nature; his reputation is as durable as the elements of which matter is composed. Virgil flattered Augustus with a seat in the constellation between the Scorpion and Virgo:

" Anne, novum tardis sidus te mensibus addas,
Qua locus Erigonem inter, Chelasque sequentes
Panditur: ipse tibi jam brachia contrahit ardens
Scorpius, et cœli justa plus parte reliquit;"

But Sir Isaac Newton took possession of all the luminaries of heaven: the bond by which his name is connected with them is indissoluble, and the hemisphere derives additional lustre when viewed with the philosophical optics with which he has supplied mankind.

Over the mantle-piece of the room in which Sir Isaac was born, there is an inscription, containing an account of the year of his nativity, with the following two lines from Pope:—

" Nature, and Nature's laws, lay hid in night,
God said, 'Let Newton be,' and all was light."

The room is dark and obscure, possessing only one small window: it now contains two beds. In an adjoining room is a small partition, which the mistress of the house informed me was the favourite retreat of Sir Isaac, and the place where many of his hours of reflection and study were spent. It is now appropriated as a deposit for the apples produced in the garden. The intelligent reader will recollect, it was the fall of an apple which first excited the attention of Sir Isaac Newton to philosophical pursuits; and to which casual occurrence the world is, perhaps, indebted for its scientific knowledge of the laws of gravitation. This idea, therefore, of preserving apples in the place is not ridiculous, but may be an auxiliary in the association of ideas.

This little study was formerly ornamented with a window, but, as the woman of the house pertinently observed, Mr. Pitt and his window-tax enveloped it *in darkness*.

I descended the stair-case, which is narrow, into the garden, where I had the pleasure of inspecting the venerable tree planted by the hands of Sir Isaac. It is now in a state of rapid decay, and subject to the dilapidations not only of time, but of the curious traveller. I imitated the example of many others, who had apparently testified their respect for the memory of its planter by breaking off a small part of the tree.

The house is small and white, but derives a very venerable appearance from its antiquity.

The ancestors of Sir Isaac were lords of the manor, and this is the house where they constantly resided.

The surrounding country is, I dare say, in summer beautifully interesting and picturesque, presenting a variegated scenery of well-cultivated and luxuriant fields, neatly-constructed cottages, with spacious and magnificent country-seats; the principal of which is the property of Sir William Manners, Bart. and is contiguous to a village called Buckminster.

It may be useful, sir, to inform future travellers, who may be animated by the same curiosity as myself, that the mental gratification I have described was purchased by the sacrifice of one shilling.

I am, sir,
Your well-wisher,
T———.

Some Account *of the late Lieut.-Colonel* Irving.

On Thursday, February 4. died, at Bath, Lieutenant-Colonel Irving, aged 51, late of the 1st West India regiment. He left England in July last, for Jamaica, where he commenced his military career above thirty years ago. He returned the latter end of January, in a Falmouth packet, after a most boisterous passage; when the ocean was agitated by storms, and the coasts strewed with shipwrecks.

They had no sooner entered the hot latitudes, in the outward voyage, before his health began to sink under the heat of that insatiable climate; and he was soon so reduced in body and mind, as to be incapable of doing his duty, or of giving, after his return, a collected account of any transaction. He knew, that on his *not being able* to procure leave of absence, that he was removed from the 2d West India regiment into

the first, to allow the sale of his commission, and as the only possible mode by which he *could* return home. His family was, in truth, the compass of his soul; and the only distinct ray of his once *strong* intellectual powers was, to point out their place of abode.

He left Falmouth in the mail, but was obliged to stop on the road, he knew not whither; and the next day came in a chaise to his wife's lodgings at Clifton. Her servant, shocked at his appearance, asked, "*What he wanted, and who he was?*" In a voice as hollow as if issuing from a tomb, he replied, "ALL THAT REMAINS OF COLONEL IRVING!"

We must draw a veil over the meeting with his family, who fondly hoped he was in health, but naturally thought he was in Jamaica.

Mrs. Irving was constantly about him, until death cut off his mortal part; and was herself so reduced, by her unremitting watchfulness by day and night after night, and from exquisite agony, she would probably have sunk under it, if the eldest son, a captain in the 62d regiment, had not fortunately procured leave of absence, and, in the midst of filial affliction, most manfully soothed and upheld his parent.

In this last act, who can account for the want of essential assistance towards a broken down old soldier, when no humane being stepped out of his way to see him safe moored?

If he was boisterous, and would obstinately follow his wandering opinions, the cause was not in his nature, but in his disease; and he the more required the commiseration of his fellow men, and such medical advice, or even coercion, as might be necessary: if these had been attended to at Falmouth, after the hurry of disembarking and before the deadly *jumble* in the mail-coach, his wife would soon have been with him, and there might *still* have been hopes: alas! they are vanished; and a heart hath ceased to beat which was ever alive to his family, to friendship, to his country.

More than twenty-eight years ago, the painful writer of this commenced his acquaintance with him; and for the first three years, not a day scarcely passed unvisited by a friend, nor did I ever see his open countenance deformed with a frown. We have since, at periods, met or corresponded, and were (as usual) every day together; his honest glow, in speaking of old times, of the present; his Briton like zeal; his scope of mind on large military movements, and his knowledge of the minutiæ, had been so intimately his consideration, the writer presumes not, in saying, had he met with success* in proportion to his long standing, actual employ, and deserts, he must have been of high rank, and a distinguished military commander.

He had lately drilled and organized a regiment with such exertion, that he received the express approbation of the commander in chief; and though he firmly held the reins of discipline, his natural good temper was constantly about him, and he was idolized by his men. At the *Bahamas*, where it fell to his lot to command, for a considerable time, the natives expressed a deep sense of the goodness of his government, and most liberally subscribed to the expense of bringing out prints from his drawings of their islands and other West India ports.

He not only took sketches as a good engineer, where it might be professionally useful, but any landscape that struck his fancy; and at the very time he received his fatal orders, he was going on with a set of exquisite drawings of the scenery about St. Vincent's Rocks and Clifton Downs, one of which is in the writer's family.

So truly unassuming was this worthy man, that many meritorious and honourable circumstances could only be drawn from him at the call of friendship.

One morning (it was but in July last) he came to me, with his youngest daughter, whose face was bloated with crying. I had been waiting for him

* He was one of those patient labourers who served the blockade and through the (ONCE RENOWNED) siege of Gibraltar! the then *lock-up station* of the army—a loss to those officers never to be got over, but in a few solitary instances, and those only by *exalted* interest or extreme good fortune. Promotion was necessarily refused out of the garrison part of the blockade and during the siege: and a captain in a young regiment told the writer, he had "*only been eleven months in the army*," and asked him, "*how he must place his men in case of attack*—as it was the *first* guard he had *ever* mounted."—Thus did some captains come over the heads of old subalterns, that were literally not in the army when orders that promotion was not to be allowed out of the garrison were made known.

two hours. He silently put a letter into my hands "for his immediately joining a transport at Spithead under sailing orders for Jamaica." His family most earnestly entreated him to sell out. "No, my friend, I cannot—I will not do it; but I was in hopes of being indulged with a respite, until a brevet promotion,* and then I might have been excused:—it never shall be named, that JOHN IRVING quits the service, when ordered to a climate in which he has more than once most dreadfully suffered, and which may be fatal to me: but I have still a strong constitution; and as long as it holds up, my resolution will never slacken; nor do I doubt of soon again seeing my beloved family, and you my ancient friend."

I saw him scarcely again, until on the bed of sickness—the shrivelled remains of a once most robust man—and when his eyes were closed in death. He has left two sons and two daughters: the eldest is married to the very learned orientalist, Sir William Ousley; Captain Irving is in the 2d battalion of the 62d regiment; the youngest is at school:—they *should* have claims on their country, from the many well-performed duties of their honest and honourable father, who in person and disposition was

Mild as a lamb, and as a lion strong.

Bath, Feb. 18. J. B.

* He was near ten years a lieutenant-colonel.

STATISTICAL OBSERVATIONS *on the* BILLS *of* MORTALITY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE read, with great satisfaction, the account of the regular returns of the parish-clerk of St. Leonard, Shoreditch; and am only surprised, that positive correctness in every parish in the kingdom is not insisted on.

I have often argued on the absurdity of our weekly bills; yet have as often been answered, "they are sufficiently correct—they give from the *same sources* every week, and therefore shew the *proportion*."

This is worse and worse:—we ought to know *how many are born, dead or alive*, and *how many die*. Next, as to the diseases, let them be given in by an attestation of a medical man.

But how is all this to be effected? Nothing so easy: let an act of Parliament be passed imposing a penalty on neglect of information to the parish-officer; and let every parish be provided with a register-book, with all proper heads, printed with ruled lines, to prevent error; let the arrangement be so made as that very little writing be necessary to the officer; and let the party giving the account be asked the following questions:—Describe,

1st, The house where the birth or death has been.
2d, The name of the party born or deceased (which would shew the sex).
3d, The father or mother, or both.
4th, The relation of the party, if *dead* (and the name of the housekeeper.)
5th, The exact time of the birth, or death.
6th, The cause (if death).
7th, The age (if ditto).
8th, The day of giving the name, and the day of christening, or circumcision; for quakers and baptists do not christen; but the dissenters have a register, in Redcross-street, where a very good certificate is procured of the entry, and which is to be signed by the midwife and some friend, who, knowing the parents, and is present at the birth, assures the truth of the description.

Let also the midwives keep a similar book, to enter, in some way, the hour of *every* birth, and be bound to make the further entry of the *name*, and *date* of baptism, by the solemn assurance of the parents.

Let him (suppose a surgeon) also have a book of deaths and diseases, in which he shall be bound to enter the hour, if he knows it, or by a *similar* solemn assurance of the family, and therein state the disorder, and sign the *public* certificate.*

* This register would often put a man in the possession of his estates, &c. at the *true time* of his coming of *age*, not twenty-one years after his register of baptism. A case which I lately knew, where seven children were to wait for the distribution of their fortunes when the youngest arrived at twenty-one, that child was three years old when baptized, in course twenty-four when he could be only twenty-one by the register.

By this means, all births, diseases, and deaths would be completely explained. Let there be a return as often as agreeable; and being published in *London* as a monthly return,* would be as well, and much less trouble than if weekly; then a *complete* annual return (to include the 31st of December), and be published in an annual bill; and oblige every housekeeper to have a copy, at a very small expense, except that the poor should be allowed them gratis, and the rich give as they please, to a fund that must be sacred to no other purpose than the expense of books, certificates, and printed bills.

By this means the annual account must be complete; and not only so, but an annual return of the population may be easily got.

I am, sir, yours,
13*th Feb.* 1808. A CORRECT MAN.

P.S. I have often thought, that if parents had, on the back of the certificate of a child's birth, a sort of register of disorders during their minority, it would tend to satisfy themselves and their connexions. Thus:—

1808. 1st Jan. 6 morning, A.B. was born. (See certificate on other side.)
28, ——— —— was christened at ———, by ———, minister.
Feb.—had meconium, or thrush.
March—had
April
May
&c.
Oct.—was inoculated with the Cow / Small } Pox.
Dec.—had
1809. Jan.—cut first tooth.
March—had measles.
April—had whooping cough.

And so go on with every nameable disorder.

The WILD LAYS *of the* WARLIKE BARD, *sung to the* HARP *of* CARUTH.

Lay I.

THE lays of the bard Caruth, the blue-eyed bard, the minstrel who sung the deeds of David, son of Gwilliam. Arise, Caruth! sing, many youths from afar eat with Llewellin. The lovely Brana presides at the feast. They seek her love; but the maid of Dinham lives but for David: the lords of Gwent, the brave warriors of Siluria, seek the maid in marriage. The castle of Dinham is mighty to view; it lieth north of the great city: its batteries what foe can encounter: the warriors from afar waged war with Llewellin, with men of might he strove: but the spirit of peace was with Llewellin, and his vassals subdued them. I sing thy glories, O Dinham! The mont which encloseth thy castle is fearful to view: the stranger vieweth thy turrets, and wondereth at thy strength: but the evil spirit whispereth in mine ear, thy turrets shall lie low, thy glories be known no more; the unborn shall pass over thy ruins, and heed them not. Who is he that walketh in the vale? he is tall and comely, and is attended by men of might. It is Llewellin; he is well known by the valiant deeds of his youth: but the evil spirit whispereth in mine ear, Llewellin must fall: the high grass will wave over his grave, and the mighty deeds of his youth be forgotten!

Lay II.

TUNE thine harp, O Caruth! let thy song be of rejoicing: the spirit of joy reigneth in the castle, and Brana is fair to view. The vaulted chambers prolong the lay of the minstrel: a song of the days that sleep resounds through the castle. I sing of the days that are, not the days of my youth, while it was yet morning with me. The shades of the years that are past smile upon me; the remembrance of them is well pleasing unto my soul. Where art thou, O Brana! thou sittest with kings; the crowned heads repent gazing upon thee: thine eyes are blue, O maid of Dinham! and the mother of Love hath lent them expression. Thou risest as the goodly poplar; and for the elegance of thy motion there is no simile. Sing unto me as thou wert wont: sing thou in whom my soul delighteth: let me hear the soft melody of thy voice, and for awhile I shall be as the immortals. Why tarriest thou, son of Gwilliam? Arise in thy strength, and hasten hither. Cadwaller the unjust wages war with Llewellin; he seeks the life of Dinham's mighty lord: from the high eastern battlements I behold the deadly foe advancing; the castle resounds nought but the din of war: Llewellin and his men of might impatiently await

* All cities and large towns might act as London.

the tardy foe: their souls long for the combat.

O that I was as when it was yet morning with me; when mine arm was strong and mighty; when I read the valiant deeds of my fathers and aspired after fame!

AP CARACTINA.

SONG *of an* ANCIENT BRITON, *or* WELCH CHIEF.

I.

The harp of my fathers is hung in the hall,
No longer its notes greet mine ear:
Let the dirge softly sound
O'er the hallowed ground
Where rests the remains of Gnuterre.

II.

The harp of my fathers is glorious to view,
With many a trophy 'tis hung:
Let the chiefs passing by
Gaze with watery eye,
And by them be their victories sung.

III.

The harp of my fathers no longer invites
The sons of Siluria to quell
The proud foes of Gwent,
On their slavery bent,
For whose freedom Gnuterre nobly fell.

IV.

The harp of my fathers, whose strings were jet black,
All the bards of Siluria have prais'd;
And our sages can tell,
When its owners have fell,
Its wild notes have the learned amaz'd.*

V.

The harp of my fathers this tribute demands,
Which for ages and ages past by
Has belong'd to our race,
Whose descent would ye trace,
Be ye warn'd 'tis in vain ye would try.

AP CARACTINA.

* The Welch still have a tradition, that the harp of a chief who fell in battle, of its own accord played a solemn dirge.

GRAMMATICAL STRICTURES.

"No errors are so trivial, but they deserve to be mended." *Pope to Arbuthnot.*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AMONG the many tracts admitted into your invaluable Magazine, I observed one, in your 313th number, consisting of "Observations on the Use of the Word *that*," which, upon perusing, did not a little stagger me. Not professing much grammatical knowledge, and still less of philosophical disquisition, I was at a loss how to reduce the whole of your correspondent's ideas into a proof of his assertion:—but, as he has promised to address you again in a more argumentative way, I shall forbear, for the present, making any remarks, under the hope that, for the sake of the present state of learning (to applaud or to censure which he seems voluntarily to have entered the list of the *literati*, and boldly to challenge criticism), he will perform his promise.

I shall, sir, trespass upon you again on this important subject, when this "*more logical form*" shall make its appearance, should these few lines deserve your insertion, as a notice of the acceptation of the challenge of your Chelsea friend; nor shall I much dread the charge of being "*an unconscionable fellow*;" for I trust I shall be able to prove, in defiance of all the most cogent reasoning *to be* adduced by this most learned logician, in support of his (I will say) hypothesis, that *definition* and *demonstration* have very different grammatical applications as relative to the examples quoted; that "*that*" is not an article, but a demonstrative pronoun; and that too from the two distinguished authors which he has quoted.

I trust, sir, these few lines will be in time for insertion in your Magazine for March, should you not be prepared, from an abler hand, to notice the subject alluded to, and thinking or agreeing with me in the possibility of the thing proposed.

I am anxious that this subject should be noticed, and have embraced the first opportunity, on my return to town, to lay before you such ideas as may naturally produce the promised performance.

Remaining, sir,
Your obliged servant,
Feb. 19, 1808. A—— R——.

Observations on an ARTICLE *of* DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE *from* BRISTOL.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I HAVE been amused, by reading in your number for January (p. 70), the exploits of the Bristol hero on Clifton Downs: no such battle was ever fought. Clifton *Down* is no manor; it has neither game-keeper nor game; all that I ever saw there have been a few sheep, and frequent and numerous coveys of jackdaws. It is one of those

fallacies that find their way into the London publications, as exercises of ingenuity for the pleasure of deception, or to bring persons or places into ridicule.

We are famed for boxing; and, laying aside opinions on its morality, it certainly shews our courage. Those, sir, who shrink not from the attack of a *friend* and countryman, would brave the weapons of an enemy, would hurl destruction on a foe who should invade our land, or go *sporting* on Clifton Downs.

A truly ludicrous circumstance emblazoned the fame, the other day, of our good citizens: We had, it was said, reared a triumphal arch and trophies of victory to the memory of the immortal Nelson. Sir, we venerate, we adore his name; but the triumphal arch, &c. consists in a brick arch, which a tall man by stooping might contrive to pass, made for the convenience of passengers through the narrow gateway of St. John's, and two oaken turnstiles.

In short, sir, I pay, in general, a total disregard to local news in *magazines*. You must be aware, sir, how a thing gains by *carriage* in the small circle of a man's acquaintance; what must it then before it reaches London, and where it, perhaps, is not noticed, or *its correctness questioned*.

I am, sir,
Your most obedient servant,
A BRISTOL PUGILIST.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the description given of *Tan-yr-Allt*, in your last number, I observe most, if not all, of the Welch words to be mis spelt. In the first place, "*Tan-y-Ralt*" should be as I have written it.
"*Capel Carig*" should be *Capel Cerig*.
"*Feth Gelesh*" ——— *Beth Gelert*.
"*Harleach*" ——— *Harlech*.
"*Ire-Madoc*" ——— *Tré-Madoc*.
"*Iraeth'Iaeur*" ——— *Traeth Mawr*.

The two last errors, you will find, are material, as they are quite unintelligible even to a Welchman not acquainted with the spot; and as you intend to give a second view of Tré-Madoc, I hope you will excuse this officiousness of mine in offering you my assistance in correcting the above orthographical faults.

I am, sir,
Feb. 3, 1803. A CAMBRIAN.

*** A CONSTANT READER has also favoured us with the same corrections, and has added the meanings, in English, of most of the names; viz.

Tan-yr-Allt (pronounced Alht), *under the height*, or hill.
Capel Cerig, *the Stone Chapel*.
Harlech (pronounced gutturally) Castle, *the Castle on the Rock*.
Tré-Madoc, *Madoc's Town*.
Traeth Mawr, *the Great Beach*, or *Sea Shore*.

POETRY.

A DIALOGUE

BETWEEN AN

AMATEUR ACTOR and a HAIR-DRESSER.

Spoken as a PROLOGUE *to* BON TON, *at the* THEATRICALS, *at* BRYN-Y-FYS, *on Thursday, January* 7, 1803.

Written by W. A. MADOCKS, *Esq.* M.P.

SCENE—*Eagles Inn, Wrexham.*

PROLOGUE *discovered at his toilette in a large wig, under the hands of the* HAIR-DRESSER. *(advancing)*

"FASHION in ev'ry thing bears sov'reign sway,"
And plays and perriwigs have now their day.
A modish man, I burn with stage-struck passion,
And for my wig,—'tis in the *fullest* fashion.
[Shakes his wig.

HAIR-DRESSER *seizes* PROLOGUE.

H. D. Sit down, good sir! Indeed I cannot stop,
I've twenty people waiting in my shop.
P. *(sits down, then starting forward in a theatrical reverie)*
"Friends! Romans! Countrymen!"
H. D. He's off, egad!
P. "Lend me your ears!"
H. D. *My* ears?—the fellow's mad.—
[Aside.
Though well they might be spar'd, you so perplex 'em.
P. "I come to bury Cæsar."
H. D. What! at Wrexham?—
Bury! Ha, Ha! *(laughing)* Ho! Ho! some strange mistake here,
To send for powder to an undertaker!

What, sir! you undertake—
P. Yes! every part—
Fals aff and Harlequin with all my heart—
And if a song or chorus intervenes,
I'll sing 'em all myself behind the scenes.
Then for a prologue—I am quite perfection,
To charm to sleep the critic's circumspection,
To win the ladies' hearts with soft persuasion,
Until their angel-looks appal damnation.
H. D. Don't swear! oh fie! sit down there,
—there—be steady!
[*Frizzes and dresses his wig.*
Now turn your head—
P. Why, a'nt it turn'd already?
H. D. Egad it is;—and I begin to doubt,
If, being turn'd so oft, it a'int worn out. [*aside.*
P. (*advancing*) Fashion's the thing.—A man as well may be,
If not in fashion's throng—a Cherokee:
Then sure it is the happiest thing on earth
When fashion sanctions inoffending mirth.
Yes! happy they, who (in this blood-stain'd age,
When havoc, death, and desolation rage)
Confine their mania, in such tragic days,
To wearing *killing* wigs—and *murd'ring* plays.
Hail! harmless heroes, hail! with pride I greet
Such crowds of *killing* wigs in every street!
All shapes, and colours, brown, red, black, and fair;
All sorts, and all quite new—except *the hair*.
See tender misses mount the fiercest Brutus,
Arm at our hearts, and with lash-triggers shoot us;
While cruel beaux with perukes curl'd so clever,
Think to destroy a lady's peace for ever.
Judges wear *killing* wigs,—and e'en Jack-Catch
Plays not his part, but in a *killing* scratch.
In crowds as numerous, and as *dang'rous* too,
We Bon Ton actors execution do.
You amateur there;—to the stage but raise him,
He'll murder Richard, before Richmond slays him.
Thus Thespis reigns and every where prevails,
In England, Scotland, Ireland, and in Wales;
From Bedlam's precincts quite to Snowdon peak,
At ev'ry mile you'll hear some Roscius squeak.
How oft you'll see, unshaken by alarm,
Macbeths and Banquos lounging arm in arm;
Romeos, in Bond-street, steering a baroniche,
And Juliets beck'ning from a hackney coach;
Hotspurs in Rotten Row astride the crupper,
And Hamlets handing their mammas to supper.—
See Jaques too, no longer in the vapours,
Dance down Tekeli with a thousand capers.
While town-bred Rosalinds parade in riches,
And wedded Violas still wear the breeches.
Here great Glendwr—(who was but an attorney)— [*Aside.*
Again on circuit rides his usual journey.
There "the Welsh parson" offers "sweet Anne Page"
His "sense and putter," in the Greenwich stage;
While merry wives from city counters fill
The well crammed coach, to roll down Greenwich hill.
See christian Shylocks, very gen'rous fellows—
See smock-faced Calibans, and white Othellos—
See Castle Spectres on fat venison fed,
And Denmark's royal ghost reel drunk to bed.—
H. D. Oh, sir, have done, I pray! to-night I've made
Fifty appointments for the masquerade.
I've got to dress an old and modern beau,
Two monkies, three blue devils, and a *crow*;*
Lawyers and Jews by dozens—some dervises——
P. Where is the masquerade?
H. D. At Mr. Price's
Who *is* (to all so gen'rously behaved)
As good a gentleman as ever shaved.—
Oh, happy land! when thus its youth delight
To keep their household gods in merry plight;
Who let their rents regain their tenants' door,
And make the rich the bankers of the poor.
Next week he gives a play——
P. A play, my friend! [*They embrace.*
"Oh for a muse of fire, that would ascend!"—
"My kingdom for a horse,"—to draw my gig—
"Heat me those irons hot"—to curl my wig.— [*H. D. bows and exit.*
By all the theatres in Rome and Greece,
I'll whip immediately to Bl..yn-y-pys.

(*Enter Servant.*)

Here! bring my doublet, and my scarlet hose,
My rapier, ruff, my small—no! little-clothes;
My Lingo's saxon, and my square-toed shoes,
And all the trappings of the comic muse.
And hark! Add Falstaff's dress. Go! go! I tell ye.
Servant. Lord sir! the whiskey won't hold half your belly!
P. Let Mr. Jones then hire the Wrexham waggon,
And, in that case, pop in my new green dragon,
My witch's broomstick, hump and magic train;
A pound of lightning and a peck of rain;
For tho' no tempests now the scene deform,
Perhaps next winter we may want a storm.
[*Going.*

(*Returns very forward*).

And may next winter—and another still,
Smile, like a summer, *on this happy hill!*
Dissolve the clouds that hang on sorrow's head,
And dry all tears, but those by laughter shed!

* An excellent character at Mr. Price's masquerade.

May mirth delight again to hover here,
And bless the coming of the new-born year.
May mask, dance, song, pandean pipes, and all,
But, chiefly, YOUR SWEET SMILES, ye fair,
" keep up the ball!"

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

BY inserting the following you will oblige
CONSTANT READERS.

THESE lines, my dear sister Eliza, were scribbled after our morning's march, while reclining upon my couch, and reflecting with much pleasure, how few of those objects which mankind generally desire are requisite for *happiness*. Give me, thought I, but moderate leisure, and let me be raised above the reach of calumny and malice, then shall serenity never be deficient: I lived content in an *Arab's* house at *Alexandria*; and used often, while at *Damahour*, to ride alone into the *Bedouin* encampments, chat with them by signs and monosyllables, and sometimes alighting, sat surrounded by them, then mounting my horse, scampered off to shoot, to hunt, or play some other freak. Adieu.

Terrace, 15th May, 1802. T. J.

TO CHEERFULNESS.

DAUGHTER of content and joy,
Whom no pensive cares annoy,
Foe to folly's raging train,
Conqu'ror of distress and pain,
Gay serenity impart,
Spread thine empire o'er my heart.

Let the rich their wealth retain,
Let th' ambitious proudly reign,
The sage o'er earth for knowledge fly,
The whining lover idly sigh,
While at ease I heedless roam,
Feeling every spot my home.

Blest with thy transcendant charms,
Ennui ne'er my breast alarms,
In the noisy camp I dwell,
In some Arab's gloomy cell,
Or on views of nature bent,
In the *Bedouin's* simple tent.

Thy sweet influence could remain,
Midst whirlwinds, or parch'd Ghinnah's plain,
Or deluge'd *Rodda's* fertile land,
And vile *El-Hamed's* marshy sand,
In dusty *Alexandria* smile,
As on the lovely banks of Nile.

With me through yon desert come,
Whence shall billows waft us home, *
Tranquil in each shifting scene,
Midst the restless crowd serene,
Every anxious thought controul,
Sooth to harmony my soul.

* Bengal.

THE CURIEUX.

A TRIBUTE TO VALOUR.

BY JOHN MAYNE.

WHAT mean the colours half-mast high,
In yonder ship upon the main?
Ah me! a seaman made reply,
Some hero of renown is slain!

Yon brig is call'd the Curieux,
To Britain's fors a deadly name;
Her captain, Sherruff, and his crew
No strangers in the lists of fame!

But, in a daring enterprise,
Tho' glory has the conflict crown'd,
A wreck his gallant vessel lies,
While carnage reddens all around!

Behold, approaching to the shore,
The tars, lamenting, bow their head!
Poor Sherruff wounded to the core,
And, for his king and country, dead!

Ye brave companions of his life,
Ye heroes of the Curieux,
Who join'd him in th' unequal strife,
Who saw him bid the world adieu—

To honour's bed his corse convey,
For glory was his leading star;
Mild as the gentlest breeze of May,
But like a lion in the war!

And keep your colours half-mast high,
A mournful signal o'er the main!
Seen only when th' illustrious die,
Or are in glorious battle slain!

SONNET TO THE MOON.

SAY, lovely Cynthia, why thy beam benign
Allays the painful heavings of the breast?
Say whence its pleasing influence over mine,
To sooth the anguish of my heart to rest?
O freely shed thy mild mellifluence here,
I would no other smile to wipe the bitter tear.

Luna, my hopes (thy natal hours) move slow,
I long to greet thy lucid orb again;
Thy nonage fled, I hail thy halcyon glow,
And wish, sweet pensive orb, thou'dst never wane:
Then mem'ry urges not the cruel smart,
But heavenly rapture calms and sooths my breaking heart.

When in the sylvan vista I recline,
And note thy progress through the pending trees,
I start, sweet goddess, for I oft opine
I hear thy voice symphonions in the breeze;
Again I turn; ah, Cynthia were it you;
I turn again, unconscious of the dew!

F F

Oh! as thy lucid phase I nightly woo,
Fly sorrow's theme—the dark despairing thought,
Sweet sadness' eye-drop clouds my wishful view,
For well I muse thy beams are pity-fraught;
Then, Cynthia, shed thy mild mellifluence here,
And check the rising sigh, and wipe the bitter tear.

ZELIA J.

THE THIRD CHAPTER OF HABAKKUK PARAPHRASED.

FROM Paran's summit crown'd with endless day,
The dread Almighty urg'd his downward way;
On wings of flaming cherubim he rode,
While heaven's vast concave own'd th' advancing God:
The rolling globes, that swim thro' liquid space,
Hid their bright orbs, and shunn'd Jehovah's face:
His harbingers of wrath before him fled,
Fell blasting plague that heaps the plains with dead;
And pallid rage in her ensanguin'd ear,
Breathing aloud the savage din of war:
Fierce fury ranting with vehement cries,
And frantic pain that rolls her burning eyes:
On Sion's sacred hill he took his stand,
Grasping ten thousand thunders in his hand;
Lo! swift he sends his ministers abroad,
They swift obey their great supernal Lord;
Spreading destruction o'er earth's verdant plains,
While the fell tyrant death triumphant reigns.
Now dire concussion the low regions fills,
Bursts the firm ground, down sink aspiring hills;
Torn from their central base, huge mountains rise,
Upborne on winds, and sail along the skies;
While clouds on clouds mid rolling thunders fight,
And livid lightnings flash thro' three fold night:
Such tumult reigns o'er nature's varied round,
For black'ning storms, that slept in earth profound,
Now uncontroul'd sport on the swelling seas,
Or sweep the plain, and strip the waving trees,
That Cushan trembles for her fair domain,
And Midian frowns with pyramids of slain;
When thro' the deep and liquid regions spread,
The murm'ring tribe, with Moses at their head,
Why did unfathom'd ocean pour its waves,
Why rush tremendous from a thousand caves?
Was e'er displeased the everlasting King,
That the fierce raging flood should backward spring?
The flood beheld the deity from far,
In all his splendid equipage of war,
And lo! from all its shores the briny deep
Stupendous climbs up the ethereal steep;
While Israel's chosen sons a num'rous train,
Pursue their way deep thro' the roaring main;
Till reach'd the nether shore, they mount the strand,
And march along Arabia's burning land,
Whose sandy deserts, vales, and sunny hills
Are scarce refresh'd by rain, or cooling rills:
But see! amid the fluid realms on high,
A naked sword hangs pendant from the sky,
It strikes the rock, the rock receives the blow,
While from its womb the gushing waters flow;
From steep to steep its liquid bounty pours,
And down the vales reverberating roars:
The sun, proud regent of the azure height,
In mid career stopp'd his huge globe of light,
And the nocturnal orb, with fear dismay'd,
Amidst the starry road her course delay'd;
While earth again, with repercussive throes,
Thro' her dark confines feels unnumber'd woes.
What tragic scenes benumb my trembling frame
To view yon curling smoke, and ruddy flame;
Yon verdant fields o'erflow'd with purple gore,
Where death insatiate strews his arrows frore,
And giant terror with his ghastly crew,
The fear-struck flying fugitives pursue.
And now behold, like some tremendous flood,
That rolls down flinty rocks in angry mood,
Great Babylon comes, and triumphs on our land,
While nature's God displays his red right-hand.
Yet, let not, Israel, these disturb thy soul,
Tho' o'er thy head vindictive thunders roll;
Tho' falls the stately tow'r, or blaze the wood,
Or fell revenge deep wades thro' seas of blood.
And, ah! again, full swelling to the sight,
See! see! our armies run with all their might;
While close behind the foes impetuous rush,
And to destruction's brink lost Israel push;
Their bitter cries pierce deep my list'ning ears,
While down my cheeks descend the trickling tears;
The circling blood that thro' my vessels glide,
Back to the heart returns its crimson tide;
And all my joints relaxed, no longer prop
My trembling frame, for, oh! I faint, I drop;
But, mighty God, let me thy pow'r adore,
Whose hallow'd name resounds from shore to shore;
Whose awful breath thro' ambient æther rolls,
Whose mighty nod can rock th' eternal poles,
Bid all dissolve this wond'rous frame of things,
And brooding darkness spreads her raven wings:
What tho' the olive shall no more produce,
To crown the peasant's toil, the sacred juice,
And figs no longer 'mong the leaves be seen,
To hang profuse in coats of shady green.

Tho' bonnteous autumn strews no more the plain,
To glad the eye, her gifts of golden grain;
Tho' herds no longer graze the flow'ry mead,
And on the ground pale lies the breathless steed,
Yet, yet, to thee, O God, I'll prostrate fall,
Thou great first cause, eternal Lord of all.
And while to thee my pliant knees I bend,
Let from my lips the zealous pray'r ascend,
That I may quit with joy life's thorny road,
And sink into the bosom of my God.

JOSEPH HAWKINS.

Finsbury, Feb. 10, 1808.

FEELING;

OR,

A POETIC TRIFLE.

I'VE felt within my tremb'ling heart
Sly Cupid's picked-pointed dart:
I've felt a flea that bit my neck,
And left behind a purple speck:
I've felt, when o'er th' assembled plain,
Blithe spring led on her jolly train,
My bosom, O, I scarce can tell,
With hugh poetic rapture swell:
And when bright summer's glowing hours
Awak'd the dewy spangled flow'rs
To deck the mead, her warm domain
I've often felt thro' ev'ry vein
I've felt mild autumn's gentle hand,
That crowns with plenteous crops the land:
And when the wintry storms 'gan pelt
Thro' naked vales, and leafless trees,
I've felt my toes and fingers freeze,
God bless me! what a deal I've felt.

JOSEPH HAWKINS.

ODE à BUONAPARTE.

I.

QU' espères-tu, tyran perfide,
En ravageant tout l'univers?
Est-ce pour ton bras homicide
Trop peu de lui forger des fers?
Monstre souillé de tous les crimes,
Quoi! le sang même des victimes
Ne peut assouvir ta fureur!
Sans cesse altéré de nos larmes,
N'aimes-tu que le bruit des armes,
Et les accens de la douleur?

II.

Eh bien, encense la fumée
Dont s'enivraient nos vains ayeux.
Aux cent voix de la Renommée
Tu dois l'hommage de tes vœux.
C'est partout l'éloge des vices
Que le sort marque en ses caprices
Du sceau de la prospérité;
Tandis que la vertu paisible,
Semblable à l'insecte insensible,
Nait et meurt dans l'obscurité.

III.

Ah! si le burin de l'histoire
Rendait justice à ces guerriers
Qu' un funeste amour de la gloire
Fit courir après les lauriers;
Sur les débris du monde en cendre
On verrait Cyrus, Alexandre,
Les Césars et les Tamerlans;
Et ceux qui, pour avoir des temples,
Osent consacrer leurs exemples
Par des exploits non moins sanglans.

IV.

Digne de ces fameux modèles,
Encor plus habile aux forfaits,
Ouvre-toi des routes nouvelles;
Que l'Inde admire tes succès.
Porte du couchant à l'Aurore
Cette sainte ardeur qui dévore
L'apôtre des Mahométans;
Et va sur les rives du Gange,
Avec ta pieuse phalange,
De Brama venger les enfans.

V.

Que tous les peuples de la terre,
Asservis à tes passions,
Gémissent des maux que la guerre
Cause toujours aux nations.
Tu peux, à force d'artifices,
Voir un tems régner tes caprices,
Et triompher des malheureux;
Mais le moment de la vengeance
Est souvent plus prés qu'on ne pense
Pour punir les crimes heureux.

VI.

L'injustice enfante la haine.
Souviens-toi du sort de César
Qui de la liberté Romaine
Osa renverser l'étendart.
Dans une tranquille assurance,
Il jouissait de sa puissance
A l'ombre d'injustes lauriers.
Ne vit-on pas, au sein de Rome,
Tomber ce prétendu grand homme,
Frappé de cent coups meurtriers?

VII.

Ainsi la fortune inconstante
Pour le retirer ses faveurs,
Et de l'humanité souffrante,
Sur la tombe, essuyer les pleurs.
Parmi ces fléaux de la terre,
Qui d'un Dieu bravent le tonnerre,
Et foulent aux piés ses décrets;
Combien ont vu dans la victoire,
Tout ce faux brillant de la gloire
Se changer pour eux en Cyprès?

*** Good translations of these poems of M. Tancré will be acceptable.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT-GARDEN, *Feb.* 25.—A new musical Farce, from the pen of Mr. ALLINGHAM, was performed for the first time, under the title of "WHO WINS? or, *The Widow's Choice.*"

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Iambic Extempore, Esq. (a poor poet)	Mr. FAWCETT.
Caper (a wealthy merchant)	Mr. LISTON.
Friendly	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Matthew Mole	Mr. SIMMONS.
Trust	Mr. DENMAN.
The Widow Bellair	Mrs. C. KEMBLE.
Miss Serena Softly	Mrs. LISTON.
Lisette	Miss DE CAMP.

FABLE.

By the will of a deceased gentleman, his whole property is left to the Widow Bellair, his niece, on condition that she marries one of his two nephews (Iambic Extempore and Mr. Caper), and her choice is to be fixed by the highest throw of the dice; with a proviso, that should she refuse the winner, the property should be divided between his nephews; and should they both refuse her, she is to be entitled to the whole. The widow, wishing to avoid the idle ceremonies of those who do not interest her, assumes the name of her waiting-maid (Lisette), and in that disguise arrives first at the house of her deceased uncle, and delivers a letter, as from the widow, to excuse her attendance; but fearing she may be discovered by her portrait which hangs up in the room, she procures Mr. Friendly (who has accompanied her as the widow's agent) to substitute in its place the portrait of her grand-aunt. Her cousins arrive, and throw the dice for her—Iambic Extempore has the highest throw; and, expressing his doubts to Matthew Mole (his deceased uncle's steward) whether the prize is worth his acceptance, Matthew, (who, without his spectacles, is as blind as the animal from whom he is named) shews him the wrong portrait, declaring it to be an exact resemblance of the widow. The poor poet having felt a prepossession in favour of the supposed Lisette, and being disgusted with the picture shewn him, disposes of his right to the widow and fortune to Caper for 1,000*l.* and signs a paper, refusing to marry her. The widow having discovered Extempore's disinterested sentiments in her favour, and learning what has just passed, has recourse to a stratagem, by which she obtains from Caper a written refusal to marry her; and being thus left to her own free choice, she declares in favour of Extempore, and gives him her hand.

This simple story, in the hands of Mrs. C. Kemble, Mr. Fawcett, and Mr. Liston, was rendered highly entertaining, and was very well received by a crowded audience. Mr. Fawcett was *encored* in two humorous songs, and the piece was announced for repetition with universal applause.

The following song, by Fawcett, contains, alas! more than poetical truth:

WILLIAM AND JONATHAN.

William and Jonathan came to town together;
William brought learning, and Jonathan some leather;
Said William to Jonathan, what d'ye mean to do?
Said Jonathan to William, I can sole a shoe,
With my leather, &c.

Said Jonathan to William, pray what's your intention?
William talk'd of things far above his comprehension;
He meant to write poetry, pamphlets, songs, and plays,
Epitaphs, epigrams, and puffs, the wind to raise.
With his Latin, logic, &c.

It chanc'd that they lodg'd in the same house together;
Will stuck close to books, and Jonathan to leather;
Johnny in the cellar as any hog grew fat,
Will in the garret was as thin as a starv'd cat,
With their leather, Latin, &c.

When they had liv'd in town for years nearly twenty,
Will was very poor, but Jonathan had plenty;
When meeting, one day, they compar'd notes together;
And clearly prov'd that learning was'nt half so good as leather.
Sing—leather, &c.

DRURY-LANE, *March* 1.—A new musical Afterpiece was produced, under the title of "IN AND OUT OF TUNE," of which the following were the principal characters;

Discord	Mr. DOWTON.
Meshec (a Jew)	Mr. WEWITZER.
Cornet Gorget	Mr DECAMP.
Corporal Mullowney	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Dingy (a negro servant)	Mr. MATHEWS.
Charles, Edward } Sons to Discord	Mr. GIBSON. Master WEST.
Watchmen, Mr. SMITH, Mr. MELLEN.	
Margaretta (a Scotch Lady)	Miss DUNCAN.
Rosa (Daughter of Discord)	Miss LYON.
Sally	Mrs. BLAND.

The story is simply that of an old rich attorney (Discord), distracted by a *musico-mania* that has seized his whole family, from the

garret to the cellar—in one of the paroxysms of which his daughter is carried off by a young officer, who owes him a considerable sum of money, being the amount of a debt which he had purchased of a Jew.

This piece, it is said, was written some time ago by a Mr. Lawler, and was recently altered for the stage, by Mr. Cherry. Its chief merit, however, consists in the music, which is composed and selected by Corri. Miss Duncan, as a *Scotch Lass*, gave the fullest effect to the dialect. She sang two songs, which were loudly applauded, and particularly the latter, which, we understand to be from the pen of Mr. Walter Scott. Johnstone sung two excellent Irish songs, one of which was universally encored; and a sweet air was given in the happiest manner by Miss Lyon. There was a quartetto, in the second act, of two ladies on a balcony, and two watchmen underneath, which was contrived on the musical gamut of seven notes, and excited general applause.

Some symptoms of disapprobation were manifested toward the conclusion of the piece, which increased on its being announced for repetition. We were, however, of opinion, that by a judicious curtailment of the dialogue, which might well be afforded, and by the omission of some scenes, not at all essential to the interest of the piece, it might be rendered a pleasant performance.—The experiment, however, was tried; it was withdrawn for a few days, and again performed in an amended state; but met with little encouragement.

Covent-Garden, *March* 10.—We had this day the satisfaction of seeing the return of Mr. Cooke to a London theatre, being his first appearance this season. He chose for his *entré* his favourite part of *Sir Pertinax Macsycophant*, in Macklin's comedy of *The Man of the World*, and attracted a most crowded audience. His appearance was hailed with repeated acclamations and cries of *Bravo, bravo!* indeed, the applause commenced some minutes before he appeared, and lasted for many after; and such was the feeling of the house, that silence was with difficulty obtained. Mr. Cooke never appeared to more advantage, except the effect of a slight hoarseness which attended him through the second and third act. When he left the stage, in the last scene of the play, he received three distinct rounds of applause. Such warmth of public patronage should teach performers, at all times, how to respect *themselves*. Mrs. Dibdin played *Betty Hint*, in the absence of Mrs. Mattocks (who was ill), and her exertions called forth repeated applause. Mrs. H. Johnston resumed her part of *Lady Rodolpha Lumbercourt*; and Miss Norton, for the first time, played *Constantia*, with good effect.—The high-spirited, noble-minded *Egerton* was admirably supported by Mr. C. Kemble, and the whole performance received reiterated plaudits.

We have been told, that the proprietors of Covent Garden theatre have voluntarily advanced Mr. Cooke's salary to 20*l.* a week, and renewed his engagement for three years. Mr. Harris has never been backward in rewarding the possessors of genuine talents; and his liberality, in this instance, has been well bestowed: Mr. Cooke has been very attractive ever since his re-appearance.

PROLOGUE

TO THE TRAGEDY OF FAULKENER;

Written by Mr. C. Lamb:

Spoken by Mr. Eyre.

An author, who has giv'n you all delight,
Furnish'd the tale our stage presents to-night;
Some of our earliest tears he taught to steal
Down our young cheeks, and forc'd us first to feel.
To solitary shores whole years confin'd,
Who has not heard how pensive Crusoe pin'd?
Who, now grown old, that did not once admire
His goat, his parrot, his uncouth attire;
The stick, due notch'd, that told each tedious day,
That in the lonely island wore away?
Who has not shudder'd, where aghast he stands
At sight of human footsteps in the sands?
Or joy'd not, when his trembling hands unbind
Thee, Friday, gentlest of the savage kind?

The genius who conceiv'd that magic tale,
Was skill'd by native pathos to prevail.
His stories, though rough drawn and fram'd in haste,
Have that which charms a manly English taste.
What, tho' in some capricious sportive mood,
He term'd our countrymen a mongrel brood;
The spleen-born satire from our minds we chase;
The men he libell'd are a gen'rous race,
Can take (tho' injur'd) their traducer's part,
And own he had a true-born English heart.
His was a various pen, that freely rov'd
Into all subjects, was in most approv'd.

Whate'er the theme, his ready muse obey'd—
Love, courtship, politics, religion, trade;
Gifted alike to shine in ev'ry sphere,
Nov'list, historian, poet, pamphleteer!
In some blest interval of party strife,
He drew a striking sketch from private life;
Whose well-wrought scenes of intricate distress
We try, to-night, in a dramatic dress—
A real story of domestic woe,
Which asks no aid from music, verse, or show,
But trusts to truth, to nature, and DECOR.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME.

Spoken by Mrs. H. SIDDONS.

THROUGH five long acts I've fretted on the stage;
A very vixen—bluster, scorn, and rage.
This is the way each simple bard has got—
A devil there must be to embroil the plot;
Some being, drawn with human form and feature,
But wanting all that hallows human nature;
A Zanga, a Glenalvon, mischief-brewing,
To lure suspectless virtue to its ruin,
To scatter needless jealousies and fears,
And set the folks together by the ears.
'Tis but a scurvy means; but, bless the poets!
I envy neither those with wits nor no wits.
But this man—shall I e'er forget my anger?
Must he make me, forsooth, a female Zanga?
Me you have held a simple, harmless prater;
Me you have hail'd Amanthis, Child of Nature,
Anhalt's frank pupil, guiltless of design,
And Sophy Freelove with her valentine.
Thus harmless, artless, mild, let me appear,
When on these boards, and in my private sphere;
Then d—— this poet, loose me from this chain,
Break his magician's rod, and set me free again.
But soft! methinks this counsel suits me ill;
I have no gall, and must not stir ill will.
Rightly explain'd, the poet is my friend,
And gives one trial, he of Rome ne'er penn'd,
That told of patient Grizzel: she sustain'd
In gentlest wise whate'er her lord ordain'd.—
Had he enjoin'd her fury, rage, and pride,—
Ere she had acted that, *she* would have died.
Pardon the bard then, and his play, ah, spare it!
I've worn the livery once; I still will wear it;
Night after night I'll triumph over nature,
And still approve myself your faithful creature;
Your favour is the boon for which I sue,
I'd try a thousand shapes to pleasure you.

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF "TIME'S A TELL TALE."

Spoken by Mr. EYRE.

THAT Time's a Tell-tale, you must all allow;
A truth each anxious poet must avow:
This hour arriv'd, what fears, what doubts destroy—
The fabric of his visionary joy.
Starting, he reads alarm in ev'ry face,
Which threatens ruin, downfall, and disgrace;
Hope's drooping pinions scarcely cleave their way;
The buds of promise wither and decay:
While all the baseless structures of the mind,
Like dreams dissolve, "*leave not a rack behind.*"
How shall the prologue, then, in suppliant strain,
Plead for your suffrage, or your favour gain.
Weak the attempt! Of confidence bereft,
At least one manly, bold appeal is left:
A plea to you ne'er yet in vain preferr'd,
The charter of our freedom—to be heard.
Then, if stern justice can afford no plea
To mitigate the rigour of decree,
We stand prepar'd the sentence to admit,
And boast at least—the courage to submit.
In suppliant verse we ask, no critic spare
The sacred task allotted to his care:
But own the critic's office well apply'd,
A frowning friend, but an unerring guide:
Healthy, tho' bitter—wholesome, tho' severe;
Like winter's frost, most searching when most clear.
If, while our author aims his feeble blow,
To lay the follies and the vices low;
Errors that thro' the calm of social life
Sow the rank seeds of bitterness and strife;
You should approve—he'll feel a poet's fire:
Should you condemn—respectfully retire.

PROLOGUE

TO THE WANDERER;

Written by Mr. TAYLOR.

Spoken by Mr. BRUNTON.

FROM distant realms, and from a former day,
Our bard derives the subject of his play;
A subject that might then some int'rest own,
But now, alas! is too familiar grown—
A prince's fall in struggling for a throne.
Yet, as the story from that soil we bring
Which still can boast a gallant patriot king;
A king who direst vengeance firmly braves,
Scorning a timid train of sceptre'd slaves;
Sure we may well disclaim th' ignoble fear,
That such a theme will e'er be slighted here,
Where virtuous monarchs we with pride revere.

Yes, we in Sweden lay our scene to-night—
Sweden that still maintains a nation's right,
That still in faithful bands with Britain draws,
Tho' all beside desert her sacred cause.
Hail! great Gustavus! worthy of that line
That in historic rolls conspicuous shine!
May heav'n propitious view thy glorious stand,
And keep thee leagu'd with freedom's sea-girt land,
So rescu'd nations may their rights regain,
And Europe trample on her tyrant's chain.
But if, heroic prince, thou too must fall,
Or link with abject pow'rs enslav'd by Gaul,
Britannia o'er thy fate shall heave a sigh,
And still, unaw'd, a threat'ning world defy.

ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mr. TROTTER, *on opening the new Theatre at Horsham, on 18th Nov.*

THE drama's end, thus said the bard whose name
Hath given the drama's cause to deathless fame,
Is this—"To hold the mirror up to Nature,
Shew Virtue its own image, Scorn her feature."
Obedient to this plan, so well design'd,
We aim to mend the morals of mankind,
And to obnoxious follies, as they pass,
With steady hand present the faithful glass;
And though, too frequently, misjudging zeal
Against this useful scheme hath set her seal,
In every clime, 'tis known, in every age,
Virtue hath still the sanction of the STAGE.
An humble votary I, but anxious still
Th' immortal poet's purpose to fulfil,
Hither have brought my Thespian band, to shew
What sad effects from vice and folly flow;
How surely virtue, steadily pursu'd,
Secures the blessings promis'd to the good.
And on this spot, since *Justice** holds her seat,
Here, I'm persuaded, justice we shall meet.
We ask no more; and trusting to our cause,
We wait th'award of your impartial *laws*.
But tho' an *advocate* is needed here,
Custom prescribes that I should first appear;
Yet 'tis to tell you only, I assure ye,
We court the sentence of an *English jury*.
If here, *without just cause*, we shew our face,
Dismiss us from your *ban* with foul disgrace;
But if our *ground of action* we maintain,
Indulgence here we shall not claim in vain.
In either case your judgment will be fitted,
But yet I fain would hear the word—"*acquitted*."
Thus hoping, thus expecting, I withdraw;
Your *verdict* must decide, your will is—*law*.

* The town-hall has been fitted up on this occasion.

OPERA AT HOUGHTON.

A VERY superb entertainment was given lately at Houghton Hall, Norfolk, by Lord and Lady Cholmondeley. The company, to the number of upwards of 300, began to assemble about nine o'clock; and at half past nine an elegant theatre was opened for the performance of an opera, written by Mr. Ponton. Lord Malpas delivered, with great animation, the following address. The characters were ably sustained, and the whole performance highly gratifying to the company.

ADDRESS.

Written by T. BRENT, *Esq.*

Spoken by Lord MALPAS, *previous to the Opera.*

When first these walls receiv'd their patriot Lord,
Victorious Albion sheath'd her conqu'ring sword,
Peace to the world her olive branch display'd,
And nations shelter'd in the hallow'd shade.
Europe, enraptur'd, dwelt on Walpole's name,
And laurels flourish'd round his well-earn'd fame.
Illustrious Walpole! thy creative mind
These proud memorials of thy worth design'd,
And when these tow'rs, in pond'rous ruins laid,
Feel the damp pressure of the ivy shade,
Thy name, thy glories, will the ruins grace,
And stamp eternal honours on the place.
Blest statesman, if, from mortal cares remov'd,
Thy spirit lingers o'er the scene it lov'd,
Behold thy sons, to Britain's greatness true,
The footsteps of paternal fame pursue.
See them for her an equal ardour feel,
And aid her glories with congenial zeal.
Thy patriot mind o'er Norfolk's sons presides,
Controuls their councils, and their conduct guides:
Thine was the triumph, thine the public voice,
That hail'd with rapturous joy the people's choice,
When proudly waving over Holkham's height,
The *Orange Banner* blest Britannia's sight—
Illustrious shade! thy patriot merits claim
The loudest plaudit from recording fame;
At thy command the din of battle ceas'd,
And with thine own, thy country's fame increas'd:
By thee protected, Britain, from afar,
Frown'd on the tempest, and defy'd the war.
Ye generous bosoms, who with patriot heat,
And quicker transports, Walpole's name repeat,

Forgive the weakness of untutored lays,
Though small the tribute, yet sincere the praise;
Unus'd to fame like his, the youthful sight
Shrinks from the lustre of superior light,
Thus when the sun, through heaven's expanded way,
In full-orb'd radiance leads the smiling day,
With grateful hearts his glories we pursue,
Yet close our eyes beneath the dazzling view.
With joy unfeign'd to patriot hearts I bend,
And with congenial thoughts on you depend;
Nor for myself alone I plead, for here
This night our novel theatre we rear;
There,* with pale faces, and with throbbing hearts,
Our untaught actors con their mimic parts;
There, with appropriate starts, in tragic lines
The hero threatens, and the lover whines;
Yet, fearing you, spite of dramatic rules,
The hero trembles, and the lover cools;
'Tis your's their modest terrors to beguile,
And cheer their efforts with a patron's smile;
And though no conqu'ror now in tragic rage,
Shakes the firm fabric of the echoing stage;
Though not for us pale ghosts in mouldering sheets,
Or squeak or gibber through our pasteboard streets;
Nor dancer quivers on the trembling wire,
Nor motley salamander leaps through fire;
Yet to our scenes superior aids belong,
The sprightly dialogue, the sprightly song;
And gifts diviner far, for every charm,
To lead the judgment, and the fancy warm,
That with that grace, that elegance can give,
Adorns the scene, and bids the drama live.

* Pointing behind the scenes

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE FOURTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 147.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FEBRUARY 22.

HEARD counsel in the appeal, Sheddon *v.* Patrick.

23. Lord Hawkesbury presented some papers which had been ordered, respecting the increased rigour with which the French decree had been enforced, and on which our Orders in Council had been founded.

Lord Auckland objected to the 2d reading of the American Intercourse Bill, as containing enactments in opposition to the treaty subsisting with that country.

Lord Bathurst observed, that the bill of last session would expire on the 1st of March; and the present bill was merely intended as a temporary measure until the bill in its progress through the other House should become efficient.

24. The bills in progress were respectively forwarded.

25. On the second reading of the Brazil Trade Bill, Lord Bathurst declared its object to be, to continue to the subjects of the Prince Regent of the Brazils the same advantage which they enjoyed before the residence of the government was changed.

Lord Auckland feared that the introduction of the produce of the Brazils into this country would be injurious to the West India Proprietors. He estimated the growth of sugar in the Brazils at 70,000 hogsheads annually, and that in the West Indies at 250,000; of cotton, in the former, at 24 millions of pounds, and in the latter of only 16 millions. His lordship likewise observed that there were between 70 and 80,000 hogsheads lying in the West India docks.

Lord Grenville wished that a stipulation should be made with the Prince Regent for the abolition of the slave trade.

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that a suggestion to that effect should be made to his royal highness. He stated the Brazils to be competent to supply the West Indies with corn, rice, lumber, &c.

Lord Lauderdale's motion for the printing of papers relating to the French decrees, and a motion of Lord Carlisle declaring the Order in Council of the 25th November, to be a breach of the statute of the 7th Geo. 3d, were, after a short debate, negatived without divisions.

26. The American Intercourse Bill was read a third time and passed, after some opposition from Lords Auckland, Grenville, and Erskine; as were the Bank Loan and some other bills.

29. A long, and, from the repeated discussion of the question, an uninteresting debate took place respecting the Orders in Council; when Lords St. John, Holland, Auckland, Lauderdale, Grey, and Grenville strongly censured the measure, and moved various resolutions to that effect.

The Duke of Montrose, Lords Redesdale, Westmoreland, Hawkesbury, Mulgrave, and Galloway justified the measure; and, on a division, the ministers had 137 voices to 47.

MARCH 1. The House concurred in a message from his Majesty, for granting a pension of 2000l. a year to the present and two succeeding possessors of the Barony of Lake.

A debate of some length took place respecting the Reversionary Place Abolition Bill.

Lords Arden, Redesdale, and Eldon, and the Duke of Montrose opposed the measure *in toto*, as encroaching on his Majesty's prerogative.

Lords Spencer, Grosvenor, Westmorland, Holland, Lauderdale, Darnley, and Auckland supported it, as calculated to strengthen the royal prerogative.

Lord Hawkesbury wished the bill to go into a Committee, with a view to its being amended. On a division of the peers present, the question was negatived by a majority of two; the numbers for the 2d reading being 34, and against it 36. On counting the proxies, there was a majority of two for the bill, viz.—Contents 61, Non-Contents 59, and it was accordingly read a 2d time.—Adjourned to Thursday.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FEBRUARY 22.

THE Chairman of the Evesham Committee declared, that Sir M. Lopez was not duly elected, and that Mr. Howard ought to be returned.

Mr. Perceval consented that the proposed duty on salt should not extend to exportations to places out of Europe, or to places in it in amity with us. He proposed, that, instead of duties on the export of Jesuit's bark and raw cotton tending to prohibition, a direct prohibition should be laid on them: —he observed that the effect of the Orders in Council had already enhanced the price of bark in France from 10s. to 70s. per lb.

23. Leave was given to Mr. Huskisson and Mr. Foster to bring in bills for regulating the distilleries in England and Ireland; as also to regulate the Issue of Bank notes in Ireland, and prevent the counterfeiting of Bank of Ireland tokens.

24. Lord Castlereagh presented a message from his Majesty, stating that he had granted a pension of 2,000l. per annum, to the present Lord Lake, and to the two next male heirs to the title.

Mr. Tierney moved for a committee of the whole House on trade and navigation, to inquire into the policy and legality of the late Orders in Council.

Mr. Perceval objected to the mode proposed, as tending only to unnecessary delay; the Committee of Ways and Means affording abundant opportunities for discussing the merits of the question.

The House, on a division, concurred in this opinion, and resolved itself into a committee on the Orders in Council Bill.

Mr. Whitbread protested against the clause which restricted the supply of bark to France —he considered the proposed duty as warring with the infirmaries and hospitals of the enemy, and as unworthy adoption in a country professing humanity and honour.

Mr. Lushington, Sir J. Pigott, and Mr. Tierney supported the objection, and the latter, in consideration to America, on whom the restriction would bear injuriously, moved that the clause respecting cotton and yarn should likewise be expunged.

Mr. Canning, Mr. Perceval, and Sirs J. Nichols and C. Price justified the clause; on which the house divided—for their retention 167—for their expunction 76. At one o'clock the committee reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

25. Petitions were presented for leave to bring in bills for building new bridges over the Thames; one opposite Catharine-street in the Strand, the other at Vauxhall. Referred to a committee; as were petitions from the city of London for improving Smithfield market, and for the recovery of small debts, &c. in the city.

Mr. Sheridan, in a speech of much humour and argument, moved for the production of the correspondence between ministers and their plenipotentiary at Copenhagen subsequent to the capture of that city.

Mr. Windham, Mr. Ponsonby, Lord Folkstone, Dr. Lawrence, and Mr. W. Smith supported the motion, which was opposed by Mr. Canning; and, on a division, there were for it 84—against it 189—majority for ministers 105.

26. Petitions complaining of grievances were presented from the journeyman bakers and tanners of the metropolis; as also from the clothiers in Yorkshire.

On the introduction of the bill for prohibiting the exportation of Peruvian bark, Mr. Tierney opposed its being read, on the grounds that he had before urged.

Mr. Vansittart stated the averaged quantities exported yearly at not more than 60 tons, and that the measure therefore could have no other effect than manifesting an impotent and malicious hostility.

Mr. Sheridan thought that it was intended to form a new confederacy on the continent; and, in the absence of other allies, to procure throats, dysenteries, and fevers into our service.

Mr. Wilberforce likewise opposed the measure; but on a division it was read a first time.

Mr. Canning moved for the production of a despatch from Mr. Garlicke to Lord Howick, respecting the actual or expected invasion of Holstein, from which Mr. C. formerly

read an extract, but opposed Mr. Ponsonby's motion for the production of the entire paper.

Messrs. Ponsonby, Tierney, Windham, Adam, and Sheridan, thought that the paper in question ought to be accompanied by others connected with the subject; and a long debate ensued, as to the expediency of their production.—Mr. Sheridan's motion for them was negatived by a majority of 110 to 40, and the paper moved for by Mr. Canning ordered.

The house afterwards resolved itself into a committee on the army estimates; when the following resolutions wese voted: viz.—That the sum of 5 892,922l. 9s. 1d. be granted to his Majesty for the maintenance of the land forces (including various contingencies) for 200,831 men for the present year. Regiments in the East Indies, 30,884 men, 691,525l. 8s. 9d. troops and companies for recruiting ditto, 437 men, 25,281l. 12s. 9d. embodied militia, 108,384 men, 2,236,462l. 0s. 4d. staff and garrisons, 363,962l. 6s. 5d. full pay to supernumerary officers, 32,213l. 2s. 8d. public departments, 188,680l. 19s. 6d. half-pay, 209,750l. In-Pensioners of Chelsea and Kilmainham hospitals, 40,963, 13s. 10d. out-pensioners of ditto, 329,619l. 9s. 2d. widows'-pensions, 40,495l. 10s. 6d. volunteer corps, 652,000l. foreign corps, 22,125 men, 795,617l. 3s. 2d. royal military college, 21,525l. 17s. 4d. royal military asylum, 19 908l. 9s. 3d. allowances to retired and officiating chaplains, 16,000l. medicines and hospital expences, 100,000l. compassionate list, 19,500l. barrack department, (Ireland) commissariat department, (Ireland); total 362,661 men, 11,670,404l. 2s. 9d. deduct the regiments in the East Indies, 30,884 men, 691,525l. 8s. 9d. remains to be provided, 331,777 men, 10,978,878l. 14s.

Mr. Windham thought the augmentation had been obtained by a weak and temporary expedient; the 23,000 men who had been raised cost the country half a million pounds bounty, and from 30 to 60l. had been given for militia substitutes:—it was, he said, a periodical plunder of the militia, with a compulsory ballot on the people.

Lord Castlereagh defended the measure, which had already produced 37,000 effective men, 23,000 of whom were from the militia: 50,000 men in all had been raised for the the army within the last year; and before the 1st of May, the number would amount to 60,000. We should then have 277 battalions of 742 men each on an average, making a military force of 300,000 men, exclusive of volunteers, a greater number than this country ever had before. The ordnance estimates were afterwards voted, and at four o'clock in the morning the house adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

HORSE-GUARDS, FEB. 10.

HIS Majesty has been pleased to grant his most gracious permission to the 46th regiment of foot, to assume and bear, in addition to any other badges or devices to which they may be entitled, the word, "*Dominica*," on its colours and appointments, as a distinguished mark of the good conduct and exemplary valour displayed by that regiment in the defence of the island of Dominica against a very superior French force, on the 22d of February, 1805. By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT, Adj. Gen.

His Majesty has been pleased to grant his most gracious permission to the flank companies of the 1st battalions of the 35th and 61st regiments, and such other officers and men of those corps as were serving with the army in Calabria, to assume and wear on their appointments the word "*Maida*," as an honourable and lasting testimony of the distinguished gallantry displayed by those detachments, in common with the other regiments, which were engaged in the action which was fought between the British and French armies on the 4th July, 1806, on the plains of Malda. By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

HARRY CALVERT, Adj. Gen.

FEB. 22.

His Majesty having been graciously pleased to command, that, in commemoration of the brilliant and decisive victory obtained by a division of his army under the command of Major General Sir John Stuart, 4th July, 1806, on the plains of Maida, the under mentioned officers of the army, engaged on that day, should enjoy the privilege of bearing a medal; and his Majesty having approved of the medal which has been struck upon this occasion, is pleased to command that it should be worn suspended by a riband of the colour of the sash, with a blue edge, from a button of the coat on the left side.

Major General Sir John Stuart, K. B.

Commanders of Brigades.

Brigadier-General Hon. G. L. Cole—1st brigade.

Brigadier-General W. Palmer Ackland—2d brigade.

Colonel John Oswald.—3d brigade.

Commanders of Corps, having the Rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. Kempt, commanding battalion light infantry.

Lieutenant-Colonel Hon. K. W. O'Callaghan—battalion grenadiers.

Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Ross—20th regiment.

Lieutenant-Colonel Haviland Smith—27th ditto.

Lieutenant-Colonel G. Johnson—58th ditto—since dead.

Lieutenant-Colonel P. Macleod—78th ditto—since dead.

Lieutenant-Colonel L. de Watteville—Watteville's corps.

Lieutenant-Colonel J. Lemoine—royal artillery.

Lieutenant-Colonel H. E. Bunbury, deputy-quarter-master-general.

FREDERICK, Commander in Chief.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 23.

The following Letter has been transmitted to Admiral Montagu, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth, &c.

His Majesty's gun-brig Hardy, off Little Hampton, February 19, 1808.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that at eight o'clock this morning, Beachy Head bearing E. by N. about five leagues, I discovered a lugger close in shore, and made sail in chase of her. Shortly after, observed a revenue cutter also in chase, astern of us; and from her superior sailing, came up with her first. Two other cutters joined in the chase. At ten minutes past eleven she struck, and proved to be la Hevois, Captain Friesmanton, mounting 16 guns, from two to six-pounders, and 48 men; left Dieppe on the 18th instant, and had made no capture.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) STEPH PERDRIEAU.

To George Montagu, Esq. Admiral of the White, &c.

TUESDAY, MARCH 1.

This Gazette contains an order of Council permitting the importation into the island of Newfoundland for the ensuing season only, of bread, flour, pease, Indian corn, butter, and live stock, and also pitch, tar, and turpentine; from any of the territories belonging to the United States, by British subjects, and in British ships.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ALL the north of Europe is in arms against Sweden. Russia, Prussia, and Denmark, have declared war against her. Count Buxhoevden is the commander-in-chief of the Russian forces that have entered Swedish Finland. He has published a proclamation to the Fins, in the true revolutionary style. It exhorts the people not to take up arms against the Russians, and promises protection to such of them as shall prove so base as to desert the cause of their virtuous and magnanimous sovereign. Finland is to be "taken under the protection of the Emperor of Russia," and to be treated in every respect like the other *conquered provinces* of Russia, unless Sweden shall consent to accept the conditions of peace which have been offered by France. We do not think so meanly of the Swedes as to suppose that they will be seduced from their allegiance by such a promise.

The declaration of Russia against Sweden asserts, that, by an article in the treaty concluded in 1783, between the Empress Catherine and Gustavus III. and another in the treaty of 1800, between the late Emperor Paul and the present King of Sweden, the contracting parties had stipulated to maintain the principle, that THE BALTIC IS A CLOSE SEA, with the guarantee of its coasts against all acts of hostility, violence, or vexations whatever. These treaties, which constituted the plan of the Northern Confederacies against the maritime power of England, the declaration calls upon his Swedish majesty to fulfil in this particular; and the attack upon Copenhagen is the cause assigned for calling the stipulations into action, and requiring Sweden to join with Russia and Denmark in shutting that sea against England. It is denied that either of the Treaties did contain such a stipulation as is here mentioned, but if they did, those Treaties were afterwards abandoned by the convention entered into with us in the year 1801.—Thus Russia desires Sweden to fulfil the conditions of a Treaty which she herself had long since abandoned.

The declaration of his Swedish Majesty, in reply, is a very spirited production, and contains a most triumphant refutation of the miserable pretences by which the Emperor of Russia endeavours to justify his dereliction of the most solemn engagements. His Imperial Majesty was not less bound to Sweden than he was to England, and he has behaved to both with equal bad faith and ingratitude. His Swedish Majesty animadverts with much neatness and point upon the conduct of the Emperor of Russia, quotes several of the contemptuous epithets which Buonaparte, not long since, bestowed on his present ally; and makes some sarcastic allusions to the fallen condition of Russia, which are calculated to make a deep impression on the nobility of that country. On the whole, the declaration is a very forcible appeal to the understandings and feelings of the people of Sweden; and the bold spirit which pervades it throughout cannot be too highly commended, when it is considered, that the magnanimous young

monarch undauntedly makes it, when the success of his cause must at best be deemed very doubtful. Towards the conclusion it says, "the Russian troops entered Finland with a proclamation of the most treacherous kind. Every lawful government, every manly and honourable soldier, every faithful subject must condemn such proceedings. This sudden invasion of a friendly country, commenced with treacherous attempts to stir up revolts, is unprecedented even in our times, otherwise so rich in instances of the most unwarrantable acts of violence and despotism. The Russian empire, allied with France, is not sufficiently powerful to subdue the resistance of a province which, on account of the season, is entirely left to itself: treachery and rebellion must be called in for assistance."

The declaration concludes with the following appeal to the inhabitants:—"Faithful inhabitants of Finland! respectable people! your king, since the beginning of his reign, has constantly endeavoured to diffuse knowledge and prosperity through your country—a treacherous friend is now attempting to disturb your repose, and throw you back into the darkness of ancient times.—His sword is unsheathed over your heads; his blood-stained hands are extended to complete your ruin; do not rely on his treacherous promises, which tend to unnerve the arm of loyalty, and decoy you from your faithful attachment to your king and country.—Concerned at the misfortunes attending on war, but convinced that he has not provoked them, your king feels satisfied that your attachment to his person remains unimpaired; and you may depend on his making the utmost exertions, assisted by a powerful ally, to protect and avenge you."

"*Stockholm, March* 11, 1808.

His Swedish Majesty has also issued two proclamations, one of which forbids the exportation of all goods to Norway, and the passage of any of his subjects to that country without special leave; the other prohibits, under the penalty of death, all communication between his dominions and those of Russia.

The Austrian declaration, on breaking off connection with this country, says, that the measure originated in Great Britain's declining to accept the mediation of the Courts of Vienna and St. Petersburg for a general peace. As there is no pretence for war, the declaration contains nothing to that effect. The Emperor of Austria has evidently been driven to this proceeding by Buonaparte.

The only article from Paris deserving of notice, is an imperial order, creating a new French nobility. Thus the revolution, which began with the subversion of aristocracy, is completed by its re-establishment, to the utter annihilation of all popular claims—"Most glorious work of human wisdom!"

Numerous bodies of French troops have taken possession of the sea-port and garrisoned towns of Spain.

It appears that the French mission to Persia, at the head of which is General Gardanne, reached the frontier of that country on the 3d of November, where it met the Persian ambassador, on his way to Paris, with a numerous retinue, and splendid presents. Among the latter are the swords of those distinguished conquerors, Tamerlane and Konli Khan.

Eighteen Arabian horses, richly caparisoned, arrived lately at Vienna, on their way from Constantinople to Paris, as a present from the new sultan, Mustapha, to the French emperor.—It is since reported, that Buonaparte has contemptuously ordered them not to be suffered to enter France.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FEB. 26.

The Civil Power abused, and the Liberty of the Subject invaded.

IN the court of King's Bench, this day, an action was tried, *Goods v. Wheatly*. Plaintiff was a constable, and stationed to keep the passages clear at St. James's, on the King's birth-day. Defendant, an officer of the Guards, accompanied by two others, *all in plain clothes*, were standing in the middle of the passage, and were civilly begged by the plaintiff to go on; on which the defendant said, "*Fellow*, who are you?" The plaintiff answered, "I am a constable, and have orders to keep this passage clear." The defendant said, "Do you know who I am?" The plaintiff answered, "I do not know, but I must do my duty." The defendant then, without any hesitation, beckoned to two soldiers of the Guards, and ordered them to take the plaintiff, and lodge him in the guard-house, where they confined him two hours. The attorney-general availed himself of an error in the declaration, which stated the plaintiff to be a constable of "St. Paul's, Covent-garden," instead of a constable of "Westminster and its Liberties." Hence a *nonsuit* ensued.—The defendant, who is a captain in the Guards, and of course ranks as lieutenant-colonel in the army, was in court in full regimentals; and to shew his respect for the judges, he received three messages from the bench before he took off his cap.

MARCH 1. Mr. Yeoward was chosen bridge-master, in the room of the late Mr. Wells; and Mr. Crowther was admitted secondary of the Poultry, *vice* Peale, resigned.

4. At Hertford assizes, Thomas Simmons was indicted, for that he, at Hoddesdon, on the 22th of October last, did make an assault on Sarah Hummerstone, and wilfully gave

her a mortal wound in the neck with a knife, of which she instantly died.

This is the case of the inhuman wretch who murdered the two unfortunate women at Hoddesdon; and the evidence in which was given in our LIId vol. p. 321.

Benjamin Rooke, the coroner, said, when the evidence of Elizabeth Harris was read to the prisoner, he said it was very true, he had murdered them, and no one else. He added, that he did not intend to have murdered Mrs. Hammerstone; but he went with an intention of murdering Mrs. Boreham, Mrs. Warner, and Harris, the maid-servant

The constable who carried him to prison deposed to the same effect. The prisoner also told him, that when he had got Betsey down, he heard something fluttering over his shoulders, which made him hasten away.

The prisoner, being called upon to know if he had any thing to say, answered, in a *careless tone*—No!

The jury found him *guilty*; and the learned judge immediately pronounced the sentence of the law—that he should be *hanged on Monday next*, and his body anatomised.

He heard the sentence of death with great indifference, and walked very coolly from the bar.

Simmons was prosecuted to conviction through the exertions of Mr. W. White, Mr. B. Fairfax (of the Bull Inn, Hoddesdon), and Mr. J. Brown, the churchwarden of that place; the Quakers refusing to come forward as prosecutors.

In the court of King's Bench, Guildhall, an action was brought by Mr. Gregson, an eminent solicitor in the city of London, and who had a country-house at Walthamstow, against Theaker, his coachman, for *crim. con.* with Mrs. Gregson. The whole of the trial disclosed a series of transactions of the most disgusting nature, which it would be an insult on decency to detail. It appeared, however, that Mrs. Gregson seduced the coachman, and that he was not the only person who had been seduced by her. It appeared also, that she was a *spirited* votary at the shrine of Bacchus.

Lord Ellenborough remarked on the dissolute, depraved, and abandoned conduct of the woman; but said, that servants who ate the bread and shared the bounty of their employers, should not lend themselves to the criminal appetites and passions of others, to their injury and unhappiness. They should protect, and not betray their masters. The adultery had been proved; and the plaintiff must have a verdict.

The jury found for the plaintiff—Damages, *Two Hundred Pounds.*

13. A Mr. Downe finished an astonishing pedestrian performance, of 35 miles a day for 20 successive days, this evening, at ten o'clock, within four miles of Huntingdon; which is allowed to exceed any thing of the kind ever heard of. Lieutenant Halifax did 30 miles a day for 20 days, with extraordinary fatigue; but Mr. Downe was very fresh and in good health, besides having done 40 miles a day for ten days, a fortnight previous to his undertaking this journey.—The wager was for 200 guineas.

19. Early this morning a daring robbery was committed in several offices over the Royal Exchange. Among those broke open were the Merchant Seaman's, the River Dee company, and the Pepper offices and the counting-houses of Messrs. Angerstein and Co. of Mr. B. Smith; of Mr. F. Secretan; of Mr. Chapman; of Mr. Hodges; of Mr. Pepper; and of Messrs. Woodhouse, Parish, and Co. In each the desks, iron-chests, &c. were forced open, and money and notes to a considerable amount carried off—the papers of no value were strewed over the floors. The Royal Exchange Office and Lloyd's escaped.

19. About three o'clock this morning, a fire broke out at Chelmsford, in the dwelling-house of Mrs. Smith, milliner and haberdasher, at the corner of middle row, which was attended with consequences truly distressing. Two young ladies, Miss Eve, daughter of Mr. Eve, of Barnish Roothing, and Miss Woolmar, of Hornchurch, fell victims to the devouring element. The flames had made such rapid progress before they were discovered, that it was with difficulty Mrs. Smith, with her niece, an infant, some other young ladies, and the maid-servant, were rescued from them; and Miss Williams, of Ongar, in attempting to escape, unfortunately fell from one of the windows; her skull was fractured by the fall, and she is not likely to recover. The fire spread from Mrs. Smith's, to the houses of Mrs. Peck, Mr. F. Hill, Mr. Roote, and Mr. Nash; they were totally consumed, and all the effects contained in them, except a small part of Mr. Hill's property. The volunteers were called out, and, aided by military, rendered considerable service. The fire being extinguished, the rubbish was searched, and the unfortunate sufferers were dug out, almost consumed to ashes, and were conveyed to the church to remain till an inquest should be taken. John Jurd, Esq. very humanely opened a large house in the town, that had stood unoccupied some time, for the accommodation of the distressed families.

22. *The Lords Delay.*—About a fortnight since, a Mr. Paquet petitioned the Lord Chancellor to be discharged out of custody, upon the ground that he had made a full and fair disclosure of his effects under a commission of bankruptcy awarded against him. He complained of the great length of time he had been imprisoned, and the inflexibility of his creditor; tendering, at the same time, the affidavits of two medical men, who stated, that if the petitioner was not speedily removed out of prison, his life would

fall a sacrifice. The case stood over till this day; when being called, Mr. Parquet's solicitor informed his lurdship, that death had relieved his client from his sufferings, and hoped the council employed against him would intercede with their clients to pay the expenses of his funeral!!

23. HATTON-GARDEN.—*J. Wilkinson* was fully committed, charged with stealing from the warehouse of the Windmill Inn, St. John's-street, at which he was ostler, a parcel, containing Bank notes, value 73l. a part of which he had expended in the purchase of a share of a lottery ticket, which was drawn a 500l. prize.

Mr. Mathews, the comedian, lately met with a serious accident in firing off a fowling-piece, at a pigeon shooting match, on Friday, near Barnet; it burst, and lacerated his hand in a dreadful manner.

A hogget sheep, belonging to Mr. James Deeks, of Hawstead, Suffolk, was lately taken out of the snow, in a fold near Horringer Mill, after being buried under the same for fifteen days; during which time it appeared to have eaten about half a dozen turnips. The animal is still alive, but very weak.

Mr. Matthews, farmer, of Comberton, Cambridgeshire, had one sheep and four lambs buried under the snow from a Thursday night till the Tuesday following, when they were all taken out alive: one of the latter died soon after.—It is remarkable, that the ewes would not receive their young ones when released, their temporary immersion having taken away all natural powers of distinction.

At the Kent assizes, the following cause was tried:—*Sherwood* v. *Hompesch*.—Mr. Espinasse said, this was an action against C. Antonie Humpesch, commonly called Baron Hompesch, for a libel on the plaintiff, and his wife. Mr. Serjeant Shepherd observed, that from the circumstance of all female auditors being desired to leave the court, the jury would naturally infer, that the libel complained of was of a sort that should not be suffered to reach a delicate mind. He then stated, that the libel spoke of the wife of the plaintiff in the grossest and most filthy terms. It represented her as debauched in her mind, and deformed in her person. It was proved, that the plaintiff married his wife in 1795; and several witnesses were called, who proved the following facts; that the plaintiff, Sherwood, was in the habit of going to the baron's house; and one Sunday in October he sat with him drinking and playing cards during the day, and all the night until five o'clock in the morning; then his wife came and fetched him home. The next day the baron sent him a little wine to refresh his spirits, as he said, and afterwards a plaster to cure the bruises which he said his wife might have given him, and an ornamented horse-whip to correct his wife. He afterwards set about to compose a song, called, "*The Termagant; a direful Kentish Tale,*" which was proved to have been given by him to one Gordon, to be circulated. This was the libel complained of, and was an obscure doggrel poem on Sherwood's wife fetching him home, containing neither wit nor poetry, but mere vulgar obscenity.

The facts being proved, the jury gave a verdict for plaintiff.—Damages 500l.

GENERAL WHITELOCKE'S SENTENCE.*

GENERAL ORDERS.

Horse Guards, March 24, 1808.

At a general court martial, of which General the Right Hon. Sir William Meadows, K. B. was president, held by virtue of his Majesty's special warrant (bearing date the 25th of January, 1808), at the Royal Hospital, at Chelsea, on the 28th of the same month, and continued by adjournments until the 18th of March following, Lieute-

* A complete report of the TRIAL (taken *verbatim*) may be had of Mr. ASPERNE, price only 5s. illustrated by a MAP. This report of the trial, which lasted 31 days, not only furnishes the charges, with numerous documents appertaining thereto, including General Whitelocke's defence, and the Judge Advocate's reply; but forms a history of the arrangement and subsequent movements of the army, from its embarkation at Monte Video until the convention entered into with General Liniers, at Buenos Ayres, for the evacuation of the Spanish territories on the river Plata.—It discloses numerous difficulties and privations experienced by the troops after their landing in the neighbourhood of Buenos Ayres, and by the divisions, in getting to the points of attack from which their columns entered the town. The great and important charge against General Whitelocke was, that he had formed no plan of communication with the divisions that entered the town on the 5th July, nor afforded them any assistance from the reserve under his command; but that he and Major-General Gower, second in command, remained inactive at head-quarters, while the officers commanding divisions were sustaining a most unequal conflict, with a numerous enemy, in various parts of the town. These officers were, principally, Sir Samuel Achmuty, Brigadier-Generals Lumley and Craufurd; and who, with their men, did all that British gallantry could effect; while General Whitelocke and Gower were aloof, without any knowledge of the disastrous events that had taken place in the town until all was over, when they were compelled to come forward and sign the convention to evacuate the country.

nant-General John Whitelocke was tried upon the following charges, viz.—[See page 130].

SENTENCE.

The court martial having duly considered the evidence given in support of the charges against the prisoner, Lieutenant-General Whitelocke, his defence, and the evidence he has adduced, are of opinion, that he is GUILTY OF THE WHOLE OF THE SAID CHARGES, with the *exception* of that part of the *second charge* which relates to the order that "*the columns should be unloaded, and that no firing should be permitted on any account.*"

The court are anxious that it may be distinctly understood, that they attach no censure whatever to the precautions taken to prevent unnecessary firing during the advance of the troops to the proposed points of attack, and do therefore acquit Lieutenant-General Whitelocke of that part of the said charge.

The court adjudge, "*that the said Lieutenant-General* WHITELOCKE *be* CASHIERED, *and be declared* TOTALLY UNFIT AND UNWORTHY *to serve* HIS MAJESTY *in any military capacity whatever.*"

The King has been pleased to confirm the above sentence, and his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief has received his Majesty's commands to direct, that it shall be read at the head of every regiment in his service, and inserted in all regimental orderly books, with a view of its becoming a lasting memorial of the fatal consequences to which officers expose themselves, who, in the discharge of the important duties confided to them, are deficient in that zeal, judgment, and *personal exertion*, which their sovereign and their country have a right to expect from officers entrusted with high commands.

To his Majesty, who has ever taken a most lively interest in the welfare, the honour, and reputation of his troops, the recent failure in South America has proved a subject of the most heartfelt regret; but it has been a great consolation to him, and his Majesty has commanded it to be intimated to the army, that after the most minute investigation, his Majesty finds ample cause for gratification in the intrepidity and good conduct displayed by his troops, lately employed on that service, and particularly by those divisions of the army which were personally engaged with the enemy in the town of Buenos Ayres, on 5th July, 1807; and his Majesty entertains no doubt, that had the exertions of his troops in South America been directed by the same skill and energy which have so eminently distinguished his commanders in other quarters of the world, the result of the campaign would have proved equally glorious to themselves and beneficial to their country.

By command of his Royal Highness
the Commander in Chief.
HARRY CALVERT.
Maj. Gen. and Adj. Gen. of the forces.

MARRIAGES.

GENERAL BERTHIER, who, according to Buonaparte's new *nomenclature*, is called Prince of Neufchatel, on the 11th instant, to the Princess Maria Elizabeth, daughter of Duke William of Bavaria.

At Westbury, Mr. T. Field, aged 22, to Miss *Patience Winterbottom*, aged 67.

F. Todd, Esq. of Bread-street, to Miss C. P. Brereton, of Clapham Rise.

Captain Collins, of the Travers Indiaman, to Miss Sheriff, of Deptford.

At Liverpool, Mr. Formby, to Mrs. Farrow, midwife, she being his fifth wife: the bride is in her 78th year, and is mother of 21 children.

James Amos, Esq. late of Madras, to Mrs. Henry Chicheley Michell, of Teignmouth House, Devon.

J. Willis, Esq. of Upper Guildford-street, and one of the commissioners of his majesty's customs, to Miss Revett, only daughter of the late T. Revett, Esq. of Brook Hall, in Essex.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Beccles, in Suffolk, aged 60, Mr. W. Scraggs, joint manager of a company of comedians, well known in that county.

After a few hours illness, at the great age of 102, Mrs. Catterson, of Silsden Moor, near Skipton, relict of Silvester Catterson, of Addingham, gent. She enjoyed her intellectual faculties to the very last.

In Bentinck-street, Manchester-square, T. Robinson, Esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the counties of Middlesex and Surrey.

At his house in Gower-street, H. Hale, Esq. formerly one of the prothonotaries of the court of Common Pleas.

At Beccles, Mr. J. Lincoln, corn-merchant, aged 54: whose death was occasioned by immersing his feet in cold water during a severe attack of the gout.

At Belmont-place, Vauxhall, Mrs. E. Living, in the 36th year of her age, wife of N. Living, Esq.

Aged 73, Mr. J. Down, master of the house of correction in Maidstone; he was one of the oldest keepers in the kingdom,

having served in different offices of that prison 57 years.

At Whites, near Beaconsfield, aged 81, J. Stephenson, Esq. late of Botolph-lane.

In his 48th year, after a lingering illness, the Rev. E. Bowles, vicar of Bradford, Wilts.

The Rev. G. Wasse, rector of Ibberton, Dorsetshire, aged 38.

At Lincoln, the Rev. Robert Wharton, chancellor of the church of Lincoln, archdeacon of Stow, and rector of Silthorne, in the county of York.

At Stanley House, in the King's-road, Chelsea, L. Morse, Esq. of the War-office, F.R.S. and F. A. S.

At his house at Clapham common, John Yerbury, Esq. aged 71 years.

At Buckingham-place, New-road, Paddington, Mr. R. Freebairn, a celebrated landscape painter.

In London, William, the only son of Wm. F. Maitland, Esq. M. P. for Chippenham, and on whom the immense fortune acquired by his great uncle, Mr. Fuller the banker, was entailed.

At an advanced age, after a short illness, M. Roch, Esq. many years a respectable banker and merchant, at Barnstaple, Devonshire. He had been three times mayor of that corporation, of which he had been a member upwards of 30 years.

At an obscure lodging in Ratcliffe-highway, where he fell a victim to poverty and disease, Mr. Wm. H. Hall, compiler of the Encyclopedia, that bears his name, and several other works.

At Melksham, Mrs. Warneford, relict of the Rev. John Warneford, formerly rector of Basingham, Lincolnshire, and Camden's Professor of History in the University of Oxford.

At Twiford, Norfolk, Mrs. C. Page, aged 77 years. She was borne to the grave, by four of her neighbours, whose united ages amounted to 264 years, and was followed by her husband, who is in his 87th year, and who perfectly retains his faculties.

At sea, after a few hours illness, Captain A. R. Deane, aged 32, of his Majesty's packet Prince of Wales.

At Eastbourne, Kent, R. Grenside, Esq. Major in the York Militia.

At South Luffenham, Wm. Trollope, Esq. brother to Sir John Trollope, Bart.

At Hackney, Mr. Whitaker, of Pangbourn-road, Reading, and a few days after his wife; they were buried in the same grave at Hackney.

In Lower Berkeley-street, Mrs. Rawlinson, relict of the late H. Rawlinson, Esq. M. P. for Liverpool.

Suddenly, at the Rainbow coffee-house, Cornhill, while standing by the fire-side, apparently in good health, Hugh Parnell, Esq. vestry clerk of Christ-church, Spitalfields, and attorney to the court of Requests, Whitechapel.

Mr. A. Hart, of Warnborough, Wilts, a singularly parsimonious character. He had secreted 13 or 1400 guineas in or about his dwelling, without directions to any person where to find them.

At East Acton, aged 80, J. Wathen, Esq. who had been a long time professionally eminent as a surgeon.

At Stepney, Mrs. Delight, wife of Mr. Delight, jun. late of New Bridge-street, Blackfriars.

At Pinner, Northamptonshire, Mrs. Miles, relict of Colonel Miles, and sister of the late Sir Thomas Parkyns, Bart. of Bonney Park, Nottinghamshire.

Of an apoplectic fit, Mr. Stokes, late of Lombard-street.

At Bath, the widow of the late Marquis of Longchamp, an illegitimate son of Lewis XV. king of France.

Aged 40, Mr. Josiah Rhodes, of Clerkenwell close.

Mr. James, master of the Swan Inn, Horsham.

At Shipston-on-Stour, the Right Hon. the Dowager Viscountess Ashbrook, aged 63.

At Ham Common, aged 82, the Hon. Mrs. E. Chetwynd, sister of the late, and aunt to the present Lord Viscount Chetwynd.

At the house of his grandfather, the Duke of Buccleugh, in Whitehall, in the 11th year of his age, Lord Scott, the infant son of the Earl of Dalkeith: this promising young nobleman sickened with the measles at Eton school, of which disease he died.

At Cheltenham, Mrs. Christian Freeman, widow of the Hon T. Freeman, deceased, late speaker of the House of Assembly at Antigua.

J. Drew, Esq aged 74, a native of Chichester, and who had for many years been a principal in the firm of the Old Bank, which he had lately quitted.

At her house, in Windsor, Mrs. Buckle, widow of the late Admiral Buckle.

Mr. Isaac Eyre, many years a respectable trunk-maker in Cockspur-street.

At Hackney, aged 70, J. Worth, Esq.

R. Westmacott, Esq. sen. of Mount-street, aged 60.

Suddenly, after spending a cheerful evening, and eating a hearty supper, aged 77, Mr. T. Cooper, upwards of 40 years a respectable farmer at Little Snoring, in Norfolk.

At his house, in Upper Conway-street, Fitzroy-square, aged 82, Nathaniel Tanner, Esq. formerly a commander in the Honourable East-India Company's service.

At his house, in South-street, Finsbury-square, J. Colquhoun, Esq. merchant in London.

At Clapham, aged 62, H. L. Gardner, Esq. many years an eminent bookseller in the Strand, and one of the court of assistants of the worshipful company of Stationers.

At her house, in Gloucester-place, Portman-square, Lady Martin, relict of Sir H. Martin, Bart. late comptroller of the navy.

Aged 68, Captain-Lieutenant and Paymaster J. Lacy, of the South Hampshire Militia, who had been 49 years in the county regiment.

Aged 57, E. Ind, Esq. brewer, and one of the aldermen of Cambridge.

M. le Comte de Futière, formerly a colonel of distinguished merit in the service of Louis XVI. He was found dead in his bed, in Castle-street, Oxford-street.

In Newington-road, Mr. Arthur Arnold James, a wealthy grazier, of Neathcote, Northamptonshire.

Mrs. Coggan, wife of John Coggan, of Saleham, Esq. high-sheriff for the county of Essex.

Aged 53, John Pybus, Esq. banker, in Bond-street.

At Chelsea, T. Fearne, Esq. in his 62d year, many years clerk in the Admiralty.

At her apartments, in Hampton-court palace, aged 74, the Hon. Mrs. Jane Carey, daughter of Lucius Charles, sixth Viscount Falkland.

Lady Sheridan, at her house, in Portland-place.

At Sock-farm, near Yeovil, Somersetshire, Mr. Wm. Sugg, an eminent farmer and grazier; and four days afterwards, Mrs. Rose Sugg, his wife; and, on the 9th instant, died his brother, Mr. James Sugg, farmer, at Yeovilton, near Ilchester, in the same county.

At Southampton, C. A. Buller, eldest daughter of Lieutenant-colonel F. Buller, of the first royals.

In Upper Berkley-street, the Hon. Emma Cartwright, wife of Wm. R. Cartwright, Esq. of Aynho, Northamptonshire.

At Ingatestone, Essex, aged 81, Anthony Eglinton, Esq. formerly commander of the Hon. East-India company's ship the Prince. During the many years of his retirement, his life has been a continued series of acts of benevolence.

In Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, L. B. Cohen, Esq. an eminent merchant.

Aged 80, Mr. John Harrington, of Eastgores, Great Tey, Essex, who for upwards of 50 years filled the office of churchwarden in that parish.

At Kennet-end, Suffolk, aged 76, Mr. James Goldsmith, formerly of London; and also Mrs. Ann Challis, widow, and sister to the above Mr. James Goldsmith, who, on the death of her brother, was instantly taken ill, and died four days after, in the 77th year of her age.

Aged 72, Mr. R. Rodwell, 50 years a school-master in the parish of Ixworth, Suffolk; and who was the only instructor (except his mother) of the Farmer's Boy (Robert Bloomfield), the much admired Suffolk pastoral poet.

At Framlingham, Suffolk, Mrs. Pritchard, wife of John Pritchard, Esq. youngest daughter of the late, and sister of the present Sir Willoughby Aston, Bart.

At Maidstone, aged 86, Mr. John Homewood, an old inhabitant of that town, and the first projector of a stage-coach from thence to London.

At Plymouth, after a short but painful illness, aged 28, Lieutenant James Bolington, of his Majesty's sloop the Hound, and son of W. Bolington, Esq. late of Oporto.

At his house, in Chapel-lane, Ennis, the Rev. Doctor James Barret, titular dean of Killaloe, &c.—a character as near perfection as the lot of humanity admits of. For upwards of half a century he continued to shew to the world what a clergyman ought to be, and how much real good a hearty lover of mankind may do in that station. If domestic disquietude annoyed any of his flock, the dæmon was subdued by the precepts that he instilled, and the morality which he inculcated. The writhings of disease were mitigated by the balm of his divine counsels, and poverty never applied to him in vain. Under his protecting influence, youth found an asylum from vice and wretchedness, and was trained up in the paths of virtue and of truth. The shivering mendicant was prepared to meet the severity of approaching winter through his bounty and his influence. Upon his decease, the shops were all closed, and business completely at a stand in Ennis; while the general gloom which sat on every countenance more forcibly portrayed the character of departed worth, than volumes written on the subject could possibly convey. Doctor Barret was in the 86th year of his age, for 46 years of which he was the faithful pastor of that parish. Some people imagined that the dean was possessed of money; but those who thought so did not follow his steps into the mansions of misery and distress; if they had, their coffers would be like his—destitute of a single guinea! and—divine reflection!—their reward, like his, would be heaven.

At Pirbright, Surrey, aged 89, J. Smith, 57 years clerk of that parish.

In Dublin, aged 80, Mrs. E. Farren, a maiden lady, paternal aunt to the Countess of Derby.

At his house, in Bedford-square, Mr. Serjeant Hill, aged 92.

At Stratford-grove, Essex, Mrs. K. Brett, widow of the late J. Brett, Esq.

At the Rev. S. Taylerre's, of Eye, Suffolk, Mrs. M. Mecn, aged 89, who formerly kept a ladies' boarding-school at Ipswich.

Suddenly, Mr. S. Bentley, partner in the house of Messrs. Bentley and Wilson, of Sheffield, merchants, and one of the people called Quakers.

Mr. Taylor, a master wheelwright, of Brewer's-green, Westminster. He was found hanging by the neck, and though cut down, and every means used for the restoration of life, it was without success.

E. Meadows, Esq. of Lisson-grove, Paddington, aged 60.

At Manchester, after eating a hearty break-

fast, and apparently in perfect health, Mrs. Butts, relict of Mr. R. Butts, late of that place.

At Atherstone, Leicestershire, John Willday, Esq. banker.

A poor unfortunate girl was found dead upon the shore near the powder houses at Greenock. No marks of violence were discoverable; and therefore the presumption is, that she died of cold, hunger, and disease combined. Her name is Mary Duncan. From her cheerful temper, decent appearance, and propensity to, and skill in, singing, she was more generally known by the appellation of "the canary."

At Kittery-court, near Dartmouth, aged 71, the Rev. T. Fownes, B. D. uncle of J. F. Luttrell, Esq. M. P. and fifty years vicar of Brixham, Devon.

At Bath, the Rev. G. H. Larden, A. M. one of the minor canons of Chester cathedral, &c.

The Rev. R. Harbin, of Newton-house, near Yeovil, Somerset.

At Nottingham, aged 55, the Rev. Wm. Clarke, vicar of Annesley, Gonalston, and Tythby, all in that county.

At White Roding, Essex, the Rev. Sir W. Cheere, Bart. aged 78; the bulk of his fortune devolves to his two nieces, the daughters of his late and only brother. The title becomes extinct.

The Rev. J. Vinicombe, B. D. senior fellow of Pembroke college, Oxford.

At his brother's house, College Cloisters, Gloucester, the Rev. T. Evans, M. A. vicar of Chipping Norton, in Oxfordshire.

The Rev. Dr. Bryan Roberts, rector of Drewsteignton, Devon, and of St. John's, Cornwall.

After an illness of a few hours, Sir James de Bathe, Bart. of Knightstown, Ireland.

At Norwich, aged 83, F. Colombine, Esq.

At Festenig, Carmarthenshire, a farmer, aged 105; by his first wife he had 30 children, 10 by his second, and 4 by his third wife, and 7 by two favourites; in all 51 children. His eldest son was 80 years older than his youngest. His funeral was attended by 800 of his descendants.

At Eynsbury, Huntingdonshire, the Rev. R. Lidlehales, upwards of forty-six years vicar of Eaton Socon, Bedfordshire, and of Glendon, Northamptonshire.

At the parsonage-house, at Algarkirk, near Boston, aged 71, the Rev. Basil Bury Berridge, rector and patron of Algarkirk cum Fosdyke, and prebendary of Lafford *alias* Sleaford, in the church of Lincoln.

In Dominick-street, Dublin, James Kearney, Esq. a respectable attorney. He appeared in perfect health during the early part of the preceding day, but in the evening complained of some uneasy fullness in his head. He was sitting at breakfast with a friend, who, perceiving some alteration in his face, asked him, "was he well?" He replied, "I can't see you," then suddenly fell back in his chair, and expired.

At his house, in Ware, Hertfordshire, Mr. John Cobham, eldest son of Mr. John Cobham (maltster) of that place. He has left two daughters, and numerous friends to bewail his loss.

The eccentric Mary Ann Talbot, who served five years in the navy as a sailor, in Shropshire. She enjoyed, till her death, a pension, which was granted in consideration of a wound she had received in action.

The Countess Dowager of Fingal, only daughter and heiress of William Woolascot, Esq. of Woolverton, Berkshire, and mother to the Earl of Fingal and Lady Teresa Dease.

At Burnley, Mr. John Radcliffe, aged 84. What is very remarkable is, that his great grandfather, grandfather, father, uncle, and himself, died in the 84th year of their ages. He was father to 12 children, grandfather to 66, and great grandfather to 20. Total 98.

In his 69th year, Thomas Metcalf, Esq. one of the sworn clerks of the high court of Chancery.

At Hemingford, Huntingdonshire, the Hon. Mrs. Montague.

At Kingston, Mr. Hall, adding one to the melancholy catalogue of suicides, originating, in his case, from the want of employment, after retiring from an active life. He had suddenly left off business, after acquiring a considerable property entirely by his own industry; but from that time despondency seized, and daily gained upon him, until at length he escaped from the tedious sameness of idleness, by cutting his throat.

Feb. 1. Master D'Israeli, eldest son of I. D'Israeli, Esq. of King's road, Bedford-row.

5. Mr. Ewer Mordaunt, chief clerk of the East India Company's tea-warehouses.

13. At Carlside-house, Colonel Napier, of Milliker.

19. At Colcorton, in Leicestershire, Thomas Wilson, Esq. formerly of the house of Gatfield and Wilson, Newgate-street, aged 69.

At South Shields, in the county of Durham, aged 43, William Blackburn, Esq. solicitor; a gentleman universally admired for his philanthropy, public spirit, and superior abilities. Ever active in the cause of benevolence, and possessing a soul superior to worldly-minded prejudices, he cared little for the opinion of those who endeavoured to misrepresent his intentions. Justice, liberality, and humanity were alike the objects of his ambition; and to do good was to him the highest gratification. By his death the public, but more particularly the inhabitants of his native town, have lost an almost irreparable friend and patron.

21. Edward Meadows, Esq. of Lissengrove, Paddington.

22. Aged 76, in High Holborn, Francis Underwood, Esq.

Mrs. Inglis, wife of John Inglis, Esq. of Mark-lane.

Aged 73, Biagio Rebecca, artist, at his lodgings in Oxford-street.

23. At her mother's house, in Welbeck-street, Mrs. Peacocke, wife of George Peacocke, Esq. and eldest daughter of the late General Sir John Dalling, Bart. Throughout a long period of bodily suffering, she evinced a degree of patience and fortitude which could scarcely be exceeded. The resignation and composure with which she, for a considerable time, looked forward to the arrival of the moment of her dissolution were most exemplary. Having communicated to her afflicted parent her last wishes with respect to this world, she received the sacrament, surrounded by her brothers, her sister, and a few particular female friends, whose presence she desired. In this solemn act she shewed such marked piety as gave evidence of her firm reliance on her Creator and Redeemer, to whose will she repeatedly expressed her satisfied submission.

In his 77th year, the Rev. David Henry Durand, many years one of the ministers of the French church, Threadneedle-street.

25. Mrs Deacon, the housekeeper of Lady F. Moreton, in Lower Brook-street. She was found dead in the back kitchen, by some workmen employed in repairing the premises. The unfortunate woman, it appears, had opened a vein in her left arm, by means of a large pair of scissars; the wound was nearly two inches in depth across the veins. In the front kitchen a chair and counterpane was found, and on the side of the chair was a bucket nearly half full of blood; so that it was evident the wound of the deceased had bled into the bucket; and the only conclusion that can be drawn is, that the unfortunate woman struggled into the back kitchen, after having nearly bled to death. It is not surmised what were the motives that led to the death of the deceased, who, on the preceding day, had received a letter from Lady Moreton, to get the house ready for her reception.—An inquest found a verdict—*Lunacy.*

26. At Shepperton, Middlesex, Mrs. Anne Horsley, sister to the late Bishop of St. Asaph.

27. At Hampstead, in her 76th year, Mrs. Susan Shield, wife of William Shield, gent.

28. At Enfield Highway, Middlesex, in the prime of life, aged only 26, the wife of Mr. W. J. Roberts, proprietor of the Telegraph and other coaches, from the White Horse-inn, Fetter-lane.

At Lowry's Mill, near Bellingham, Northumberland, Mr. Wm. Robley, aged upwards of 100 years, 70 of which he lived at Smalesmouth, in the same neighbourhood, as farmer and publican, and was much esteemed in the latter character for his jokes and merry catches. He enjoyed an uninterrupted state of good health until within a few weeks of his death. In one branch of his family, he saw his children, grand-children, and great grand-children, all living.

29. In the 48th year of his age, Mr. James Kemp, shopkeeper and schoolmaster, at Chalfey, near Lewes. The deceased was so very corpulent, as to weigh upwards of 27 stone, horseman's weight.

March 1. At Gosmore, near Hitchin, far advanced in years, the Rev. Thomas Dove, rector of Holwell, Bedfordshire, and of Kentford-cum-Guysley, Suffolk, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Hertford.

2. In Delahaye-street, Westminster, aged 37, Mr. Edward Glanville.

3. At Mount Pleasant, near Reading, the wife of Thomas Ovey, Esq.

At Bristol Hot-wells, aged 46, Thomas Hill, Esq. of Winterbourne, Gloucestershire.

At Clifton, the eldest daughter of Sir Alexander Gordon.

At Croydon, aged 63, Michael Cope Hopton, Esq.

At Beauregard, in the island of Guernsey, in his 86th year, very much regretted, Peter Dobree, Esq.—from his youth he was a zealous supporter of the cause of religion and christianity, enforcing by his actions, what he recommended by his words—he was the oldest member of the society for promoting christian knowledge, of which institution he had been a subscriber upwards of 60 years.

4. At Kew, Isaac Saportas, Esq.

6. At Sloane-square, aged 19, the wife of D. French, Esq. Barrister at Law; and on the same day, Francis D. French, their son; aged 11 months.

At his house in Park-lane, George Damer, Earl of Dorchester, Viscount and Baron Milton, of Milton Abbey, in Dorsetshire, also Baron Milton of Shrone-hill, in Ireland, and Lord Lieutenant of Dorsetshire. The 28th of the present month he would have attained his 62d year. His Lordship was never married; but his only sister, Lady Caroline Damer, always resided with him; his disorder was the gout, with which he had been severely afflicted for many years. On the foregoing night he had slept better than on several preceding ones, and a few minutes previous to his death got out of bed without assistance. This nobleman was a great favourite with their Majesties, who always honoured him with a visit during their residence at Weymouth. He is supposed to have died immensely rich. Viscount Milton, son of Earl Fitzwilliam, and the Earl of Portarlington, are said to be in remainder to the deceased Earl's fortune; Lord Portarlington's mother was a Damer; and the greatest friendship has ever existed between Earl Fitzwilliam and the late Earl of Dorchester, who accompanied the former as secretary to Ireland, when his lordship went there as viceroy. Lady Caroline Damer at present possesses the fortune;

the Hon. Lionel Damer, only brother to the late Earl of Dorchester, having died some months since; and in consequence of which the title is supposed to be extinct.

7. Sir Giles Rook, Knt. one of the justices of his Majesty's court of Common Pleas.

8. At Bedford, Mr. Richard Graham, woolstapler.

In Grosvenor-square, aged 82, the relict of the late Charles Allanson, Esq. of Branham Biggin, Yorkshire.

At Bath, aged 70, Charles Floyer, Esq. of Portland-place.

9. At Epsom, aged 72, William Northey, Esq.

10. At Bath, William Siddons, Esq. husband of the celebrated actress of that name. Though long an invalid, his dissolution may be said to have been sudden; as he had passed the preceding evening with a circle of friends, in apparently more than his usual health.—Mrs. Siddons was at Glasgow at the time on a professional engagement.

10. About one o'clock, Mr. David Lowes, distiller and brandy merchant, in Hart-street, Covent Garden. He fell from his seat while conversing at the bar with the master of the New York coffee-house, and instantly expired without the least pain. The immediate cause of his death is supposed to be the breaking of a blood vessel in the brain.

Wm. H. Milbourne, Esq. of Armathwaite Castle, in Cumberland. He was walking by the river side, near his own house, when his foot slipped, and he was drowned.

12. Suddenly, Mr. John Whiting, jun. of Thames-street.

The Rev. G. Gregory, D. D. at his house at West Ham, Essex, of which place he was vicar.—His death will be followed by the poignant regret of all who were acquainted with the qualities of his heart, and the treasures of his mind. To his family it will prove an irreparable misfortune. The loss of such a husband, and such a father, is among the most afflicting evils of mortality. His life was spent in the pursuit and diffusion of all the various sciences which were immediately or remotely connected with the sacred profession to which he belonged. As a preacher, he had long held a very distinguished rank; and few men have been so often called upon to plead the cause of charity, and charitable institutions, as himself. His writings will best exhibit the activity of his intellectual powers, and the extent of his attainments. The following are some of them:—A translation of Bishop Lowth's *Prælectiones de sacra Poesi*, &c. Essays, historical and moral; the Economy of Nature; a volume of sermons; Lectures on Natural and Experimental Philosophy; and a Dictionary of Arts and Sciences. He had also just finished a series of letters to his son, on literature and composition, a part of which is already printed.

13. In Howland-street, Mrs. Abram, aged 66.

Thomas Cater, Esq. of Bread-street, Cheapside, father of the worshipful company of apothecaries, aged 82.

14. At his seat, Lady-place, Hurley, in Berkshire, in consequence of an apoplectic fit with which he was seized on the preceding Saturday, Gustavus Adolphus Kempenfelt, Esq. the only surviving brother of the late unfortunate Rear-Admiral Kempenfelt, who lost his life in the Royal George, at Spithead, in the year 1782. This gentleman preserved all his mental faculties to the last, although arrived at the advanced age of 87. His cheerful disposition and retentive memory rendered him a pleasant companion to all who had the honour of his acquaintance, and his pious and charitable disposition a valuable member of the community: notwithstanding he was extremely liberal in his donations to the poor during his life-time, and a subscriber to most of the public charities in and about London, he has bequeathed to them in his will considerable legacies, amounting in the whole to upwards of 11,000l. He died a bachelor; and his estate and residue of his personal property devolves, by his will, to his nearest relation, Richard Troughton, Esq. of the Custom House, London.

At his house in Newman-street, the Rev. Philip Duval, D.D. one of the canons of Windsor, vicar of Twickenham, and fellow of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies.

At Penzance, in his 30th year, Captain Macdonald, of the 65th, or rifle corps. The primary cause of his death was the bursting of a blood-vessel at the storming of Monte Video.

15. At Kentish Town, Mrs. Docksey, of Goldsmith-street, Cheapside.

16. At Kennington, Henry Shepherd, Esq. many years water bailiff of the city of London.

Joseph Bonomi, Esq. associate of the Royal Academy. This artist, who was particularly distinguished for his architectural knowledge and gems, died in the 69th year of his age. He was a native of Italy, but had long been in this kingdom. He was warmly patronised by Sir Joshua Reynolds, whose interest placed him upon the list of associates, but who in vain attempted to raise him to the rank of Royal Academician. The great talents and professional learning of Bonomi certainly gave him full pretensions to such a situation, if the institution had not been essentially intended for the protection of British gems. The disputes which arose in the academy, on this occasion, induced Sir Joshua Reynolds to resign his situation as president; and though he at length consented to resume an office for which he was so eminently qualified, harmony was never completely restored between him and the members in general,

In this instance Sir Joshua permitted his zeal for great talents to overlook the principles upon which the academy was founded; and it is to be hoped, that those principles will be adhered to in all future vacancies, and that none but the natives of this country will be admitted as members. Happily, we can at this moment boast of such an assemblage of British talents, as enables us, in national taste and genius, as well as in national prowess and force, to hurl a proud defiance at our enemies.

23. At his house, in Little Dean's Yard, Westminster, in his 77th year, the Rev. Samuel Smith, L.L.D. prebend of Westminster, and for upwards of 24 years master of Westminster school.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Rome, in his 67th year, the Duke of Chablais, uncle to the King of Sardinia.

At Basle, Madame Fesh, aunt of Cardinal Fesh, aged 84.

At Paris, M. Perigord, an eminent banker.

MAR. 13. Suddenly, Christian VII. King of Denmark. The Crown Prince was proclaimed on the 16th, by the title of Frederick VI. but there were no acclamations, nor the slightest demonstrations of joy, on the occasion. The deceased king had been politically dead for many years; his demise, therefore, will cause no alteration in the policy of the court. There was nothing very remarkable in his life. He was born in the year 1749, and in the year 1776, was married to the Princess Carolina Matilda, sister of our revered monarch. The unfortunate fate of that princess (generally attributed to the enmity of her step-mother and the weakness of her royal husband) had been long a subject of regret in this country.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

THE BRAZILS.

(Continued from our last.)

THE trade of Brazil is very great, and increases every year: which is the less surprising, as the Portuguese have opportunities of supplying themselves with slaves for their several works at a much cheaper rate than any other European power that has settlements in America; they being the only European nation that has established colonies in Africa, whence they import between 40 and 50,000 negroes annually, all of which go into the amount of the cargo of the Brazil fleets for Europe. Of the diamonds there is supposed to be returned to Europe to the amount of 130,000l. sterling. This, with the sugar, to amount of 25,000 chests annually, the tobacco, hides, and the valuable drugs for medicine and manufactures, upwards of 140,000 bags of fine cotton-wool, &c. may give some idea of the importance of this trade. The chief commodities that European ships carry thither in return were not the fiftieth part of the produce of Portugal; they consist of woollen goods of all kinds, from England, France, and Holland; the linen and lace of Holland, France, and Germany; the silks of France and Italy; silk and thread stockings, hats, lead, tin, pewter, iron, copper, and all sorts of utensils wrought in these metals, from England; as well as salt fish, beef, flour, and cheese: oil they have from Spain; wine and fruit is nearly all they were supplied with from Portugal. England is at present most interested in the trade of this fine country.

The Portuguese had been long in possession of Brazil before they discovered the treasures of gold and diamonds which have since made it so considerable. Their fleets rendezvous in the bay of All Saints, to the number of upwards of 100 sail of large ships in the month of May or June, and carry to Europe a cargo little inferior, in value, to the treasures of the Spanish flota and galleons. The gold alone, great part of which is coined in America, amounts to nearly four millions sterling, but part of this is brought from their colonies in Africa, together with ebony, ivory, wax, &c. &c. &c. The city of St Salvador, in the province of Bahia, is one of the most trading and richest cities in this country; it is completely fortified both by art and nature. Rio de Janeiro, called also Sebastian, is deemed the principal city of Brazil. The harbour is capacious and convenient for commerce, its shores abound with villages and plantations, terminated with an amphitheatre of mountains, whose summits are covered with trees. The city is situated four miles to the westward of the harbour, in the middle of which is the palace of the viceroy; opposite the harbour is the Illeo dos Cobras, or Serpent island. Upon this island are a dock-yard, magazines, and naval storehouses, and around its shores convenient anchorages for shipping.

(To be continued.)

The first convoy for the Brazils is already appointed, and expected to sail about the beginning of *next month*. Several vessels are waiting in our river, as also at Liverpool, ready loaded with all kinds of British manufactured goods, which we have no doubt will get to a good market; but we particularly recommend our friends to ship no kind of inferior goods to *Rio de Janeiro*, as they will find that *price* is no object with the inhabitants of this rich city.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE, *London, 20th March*, 1803.

American Pot-ash	per cwt.	£3	17	0	to	4	10	0	Logwood Chips	ton	£11	10	0	to	12	15	0
Ditto Pearl		3	10	0		3	19	0	Madder, Dutch crop	cwt.	5	18	0		8	0	0
Barilla		4	4	0		4	10	0	Mahogany	ft.	0	1	4		0	2	4
Brandy, Cognac	gal.	1	2	0		1	3	6	Oak plank, Dantz.	last	11	0	0		12	0	0
Ditto Spanish		1	0	0		1	1	0	Ditto American		0	0	0		0	0	0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0	4	8		0	4	6	Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar	0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	16	10	0		19	0	0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton	89	0	0		90	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1	0	0		1	12	0	Ditto Whale		24	0	0		27	0	0
Ditto East India		0	3	3		0	6	0	Ditto Florence	half chest	3	5	0		3	10	0
Coffee, fine	cwt.	6	0	0		6	10	0	Pitch, Stockholm	cwt.	0	19	0		1	0	0
Ditto ordinary		3	15	0		4	14	0	Quicksilver	lb.	0	4	3		0	0	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam	lb.	0	1	8½		0	1	11½	Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	7	15	0		9	0	0
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	4½		0	1	7	Rice, Carolina		1	17	0		2	12	0
Ditto Smyrna		0	1	2		0	1	5	Ditto East India		2	1	0		2	14	0
Ditto East India		0	1	3		0	1	4	Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0	5	1		0	6	0
Currants, Zant	cwt.	4	5	0		4	9	0	Ditto Leeward I.		0	4	2		0	5	0
Deals, Dantz.	piece	2	10	0		2	13	0	Saltpetre, East India	cwt.	2	11	0		2	12	0
Ditto Petersburg	H.	28	10	0		29	10	0	Shellach		5	5	0		10	0	0
Ditto Stockholm		25	10	0		29	10	0	Silk, Thrown, Italian	lb.	0	0	0		0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth	cwt.	30	0	0		34	0	0	Silk, Raw Ditto		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto Scrivell		18	0	0		26	0	0	Ditto China		0	0	0		0	0	0
Flax, Riga	ton	85	0	0		90	0	0	Ditto Bengal	novi	0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto Petersburg		75	0	0		80	0	0	Ditto Organzine		0	0	0		0	0	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5	5	0		7	0	0	Tallow, English	cwt.	3	19	0		0	0	0
Genoa, Hollands	gal.	1	4	0		1	6	6	Ditto Russia, white		3	12	0		3	13	0
Ditto English		0	9	6		0	14	0	Ditto, yellow		3	16	0		3	17	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	6	0	0		13	0	0	Tar, Stockholm	bar.	2	2	0		2	4	0
Ditto Sandrach		8	8	0		9	0	0	Tin in Blocks	cwt.	5	18	0		0	0	0
Ditto Tragacanth		24	0	0		26	10	0	Tobacco, Maryl.	lb.	0	0	7½		0	1	6
Gum Seneca	cwt.	5	0	0		5	5	0	Ditto Virginia		0	0	7		0	1	1
Hemp, Riga	ton	75	0	0		77	0	0	Wax, Guinea	cwt.	9	15	0		11	0	0
Ditto Petersburg		74	0	0		75	0	0	Whale-fins	ton	28	0	0		31	0	0
Indigo, Caracca	lbs.	0	4	6		0	11	0	Wine, Red Port	pipe	85	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto East India		0	3	0		0	12	0	Ditto Lisbon		85	0	0		95	0	0
Iron, British, bars	ton	15	0	0		16	0	0	Ditto Madeira		84	0	0		125	0	0
Ditto Swedish		23	0	0		24	10	0	Ditto Vidonia		70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto Norway		24	0	0		25	0	0	Ditto Calcavella		90	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Archangel		25	0	0		26	0	0	Ditto Sherry	butt	80	0	0		98	0	0
Lead, in pigs	fod.	28	0	0		29	0	0	Ditto Mountain		65	0	0		80	0	0
Ditto red	ton	27	0	0		28	0	0	Ditto Claret	hogs.	50	0	0		95	0	0
Ditto white		42	0	0		43	0	0	Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0	4	6		0	8	10

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

	Mar. 4.	Mar. 11.	Mar. 15.		Mar. 4.	Mar. 11.	Mar. 15.
Amsterdam	35.7	35.7	36.7	Bilboa	41	41	41
Ditto at sight	34.11	34.11	35.11	Leghorn	49¼	49¼	49¼
Rotterdam, d. f.	11.2	11.2	11.2	Naples	42	42	42
Hamburgh	34.6	34.6	34.6	Genoa	45¼	45¼	45¼
Altona	34.7	34.7	34.7	Venice, *N. C.*	52	52	52
Paris	23.6	23.6	23.6	Lisbon	60	60	60
Ditto 2 us.	23.10	23.10	23.10	Oporto	60	60	60
Bordeaux	23.10	23.10	23.10	Dublin	10¼	10¼	10¼
Cadiz	41	41	41	Cork	11¼	11¼	11¼
Madrid	41	41	41	Agio on the Bank of Holland, 5½ per cent.			

PRICES OF BULLION.

Portugal Gold, coin and bars, per oz. 4l. 0s. | New Dollars, 5s. 4½d. | Silver in Bars, standard, 5s. 9d.

PRESENT PRICES

OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, and Water Works Shares, &c. &c.

21st March, 1803.

London Dock Stock .....£109 per cent.
East India ditto .....120 for the Opening.
West India ditto.....143 per cent.
Commercial Dock Shares .....126 ditto
Grand Junction Canal .....92l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal .....
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 11 per cent. premium.
Globe Fire and Life ditto.....110 per cent.
Albion ditto ditto ..... 3 per cent. premium.
Hope ditto ditto.....1l. per share premium.

Rock Life Assurance..... 5s. to 7s. per share premium.
East London Water Works .. ....5*l.* to 60*l.* per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto .....18 guineas per share premium.
South London ditto .....60*l.* per share premium.
London Institution ..... 85 guineas per share.
Commercial Road.....118 per share.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal and Dock Brokers,
No. 1, Shorter's-court, Throgmorton-street.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from March 12 to March 19.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	72	4	46	0	44	0	32	9	51	0
Kent	70	9	47	0	43	0	35	0	54	0
Sussex	67	0	00	0	42	0	32	4	00	0
Suffolk	67	10	43	0	41	7	34	1	51	4
Cambridge	64	0	43	0	41	10	27	4	51	9
Norfolk	65	6	46	0	33	5	32	5	51	4
Lincoln	68	0	51	1	42	2	29	5	58	9
York	69	0	00	0	40	9	30	0	59	11
Durham	70	3	00	0	41	5	29	10	00	0
Northumb.	65	1	51	0	41	4	33	11	00	0
Cumberland	74	6	59	8	40	10	31	9	00	0
Westmorl.	77	9	62	0	38	0	32	6	00	0
Lancaster	78	8	00	0	41	5	29	9	59	9
Chester	67	11	00	0	41	10	30	6	00	0
Gloucester	68	9	00	0	36	3	33	9	55	10
Somerset	70	9	00	0	34	9	26	6	53	8
Monmouth	68	0	00	0	34	4	00	0	00	0
Devon	68	1	00	0	34	0	26	4	00	0
Cornwall	69	0	00	0	35	1	24	5	00	0
Dorset	66	2	00	0	34	8	28	9	00	0
Hants	67	9	00	0	38	4	31	7	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	74	6	00	0	40	8	36	4	58	3
Surrey	74	0	00	0	40	8	38	0	55	9
Hertford	68	6	45	0	43	10	33	10	52	9
Bedford	67	6	46	10	42	2	33	7	55	2
Huntingdon	64	5	00	0	42	8	30	8	55	7
Northampt.	64	8	44	0	38	8	31	10	55	6
Rutland	72	5	00	0	42	0	32	7	54	9
Leicester	69	7	44	2	37	10	29	11	51	3
Nottingham	73	6	45	0	44	10	31	8	59	8
Derby	77	0	00	0	46	4	33	2	50	3
Stafford	71	11	00	0	41	1	32	1	60	11
Salop	68	7	52	8	37	1	31	8	55	9
Hereford	64	8	41	6	33	2	32	2	55	11
Worcester	65	6	00	0	36	11	35	1	54	1
Warwick	72	4	00	0	40	10	35	4	56	11
Wilts	67	0	00	0	36	6	32	6	50	8
Berks	73	6	00	0	38	10	34	2	57	0
Oxford	68	0	00	0	36	6	31	9	51	7
Bucks	71	6	00	0	39	11	35	1	52	6
					WALES.					
N. Wales	78	4	00	0	39	0	25	0	00	0
S. Wales	79	10	00	0	34	8	22	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Feb. 27	30.31	39	N	Fair
28	30.30	40	W	Ditto
29	30.00	43	NW	Ditto
Mar 1	30.29	45	N	Ditto
2	30.25	44	NW	Ditto
3	30.25	46	S	Ditto
4	30.34	46	NE	Ditto
5	30.35	42	E	Ditto
6	30.32	36	E	Ditto
7	30.29	34	E	Ditto
8	30.20	34	E	Ditto
9	30.25	33	E	Ditto
10	30.16	38	E	Rain
11	30.29	37	E	Fair
12	30.20	37	NE	Ditto

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Mar. 13	30.11	39	N	Fair
14	30.01	39	E	Rain
15	29.93	36	E	Fair
16	29.92	33	E	Ditto
17	29.93	35	NE	Ditto
18	29.89	32	N	Snow
19	29.68	34	S	Fair
20	29.64	39	N	Rain
21	29.72	40	NE	Fair
22	29.85	38	E	Ditto
23	29.87	35	E	Ditto
24	29.84	36	NE	Ditto
25	29.87	29	NE	Ditto
26	29.90	34	E	Ditto

J. GOLD, PRINTER, SHOE-LANE.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn	Irish Omn	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Tatel.ot. Tickets.
Feb 25	231¾	63⅝ a ¾	64⅛	82¾	97	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	7¼	——	——	——	——	172	3s dis.	par	21l 0s
26	231½	63⅝ a ¾	64½	82¼	97⅛	——	18⅛	——	——	63⅝	——	——	——	——	——	172	——	par	21l 0s
27	——	63¾ a ⅞	64½	82¼	97¼	——	18⅛	——	——	——	7¼	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	1s pr.	21l 0s
29	——	63¾ a ⅞	64½	82⅞	97⅛	——	18 7-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	172½	1s dis.	par	21l 0s
Mar. 1	232	63⅞ a 64	64⅝	83	97½	——	18 7-16	——	——	63¼	7¼	96	——	——	——	173	2s dis.	par	21l 0s
2	holiday																		
3	231¾	63⅞ a 64	64⅝	83	97⅝	——	18 7-16	——	——	63⅞	7 13-16	95⅞	——	——	——	172½	2s dis.	1s pr.	21l 0s
4	231½	63⅞ a 64	64⅓	——	97¾	——	18 5-16	——	——	63⅝	——	——	——	——	——	——	3s dis.	1s pr.	21l 0s
5	——	63⅞ a 64⅛	——	——	97½	——	18 5-16	——	——	63¾	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	2s pr.	21l 0s
7	——	64⅛	——	——	97⅜	——	——	——	——	63⅞	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	2s pr.	21l 0s
8	——	63¾ a 64	——	——	97½	——	——	——	——	63⅝	——	95¾	——	——	——	——	3s dis.	5s pr.	21l 0s
9	——	64 a ⅛	——	——	97⅝	——	——	——	——	63¾	——	——	——	——	——	——	3s dis.	5s pr.	21l 0s
10	——	63⅞ a 64	——	——	96⅞	——	——	——	——	63⅝	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	6s pr.	21l 0s
11	——	64 a ⅛	——	——	96⅞	——	——	——	——	63⅞	7¾	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	4s pr.	21l 0s
12	——	64 a ⅛	——	——	96⅝	——	——	——	——	——	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	3s dis.	2s pr.	21l 0s
14	——	64 a ⅛	——	——	96⅝	——	——	——	——	63⅞	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	3s dis.	5s pr.	21l 0s
15	——	64 a ⅛	——	——	96½	——	——	——	——	63⅞	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 0s
16	——	64 a ⅛	——	——	96½	——	——	——	——	63⅞	7 11-16	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	6s pr.	21l 0s
17	——	64 a ⅛	——	——	96⅜	——	——	——	——	——	7¾	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 0s
18	——	64 a ¼	——	——	96¾	——	——	——	——	64	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 0s
19	——	64⅛ a ¼	——	——	96¾	——	——	——	——	——	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 0s
21	——	64⅛ a ¼	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	64	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	par	5s pr.	21l 0s
22	——	64½ a ½	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	——	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 0s
23	——	64⅛ a ½	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	64¼	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	6s pr.	21l 0s
24	——	64⅛ a ½	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	5s pr.	21l 0s
25	holiday																		City Free. Lottery. 7l 11s

EDWARD F. T. FORTUNE, Stock-Broker and General Agent, No. 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

THE

European Magazine,

For APRIL, 1808.

[Embellished with, 1, a Portrait of the late Lord Lake. And, 2, a View of Benham House.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, Cornhill.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. Thornhill, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. Bishop, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. Smith, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. Guy, at the East India House.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are much obliged to our respected friend *Z.* for his intimation that it is in contemplation to publish a series of the dramas that have been *refused* by the managers of our theatres. This plan has our fullest approbation. It has been our misfortune, season after season, to behold the public *diverted* with a succession of the most flimsy nonsense that ever disgraced the literary character of any age or nation; and we consider the managers as responsible both for what they *accept* and what they *reject*. It has been said a hundred times, that the SENSE of a people is, generally speaking, to be estimated by their dramatic productions. Heavens! if the pieces which have been exhibited this winter could, when printed, have been submitted to the inspection of such a set of men as formed the FRENCH ACADEMY in the age of LOUIS XIV. would they not immediately have hinted to the COLBERT of the day, that the most acceptable presents he could make to us, were (not even *tennis-balls*, but) RAP-BOATS and SPOONS? On the contrary, when the works of those constellations of dramatic writers that irradiated the close of the seventeenth and the dawn of the eighteenth centuries came before the ministers of France, they feared the influence of our TALENTS almost as much as they did the efforts of our arms.

> "Britons, attend!" while warm with native rage;
> Rescue the taste and genius of the age,
> And wake to sense and wit the *modern* stage.

We certainly do not think Mr. Robinson's outline "too trifling for our attention:" but he must be aware, that criticism, in this case, would be *advertisement*.

Though there is little novelty in the tale of *A. C.* it is told with feeling and simplicity; if he has continued the series, and will favour us with the sight of other numbers, we will *privately* give him our opinion upon the subject.

We are not *quite* such admirers of the laws of *Lycurgus* as our correspondent *I. J. C.* yet we shall insert his production, because the necessity of a *good* education is a theme to which it is impossible too often to attract the attention of the public.

The anecdote of the "lively young lady of quality" is in almost every jest book.

The *Anecdotes of Goldsmith*, though slight, are characteristic; therefore shall be inserted.

"*The Worthies of Winandermere*" shall be inserted in our next; and also the favour of *Ap Curactinu*.

We do not understand what "*Anti Proteus*" aims at.

Mr. Moser's *splendid* melo-drama of NOURMAHAL, EMPRESS OF HINDOSTAN, in two acts, shall be commenced in our next number.

The Prologue intended to have been spoken by the YOUNG ROSCIUS is much too incorrect either for the stage or the press.

Many other favours are under consideration.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from April 9 to April 16.

MARITIME COUNTIES.	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	71 6	46 0	46 6	39 3	39 6
Kent	70 5	47 0	43 8	36 6	34 6
Sussex	68 4	00 0	43 0	34 0	53 6
Suffolk	69 0	00 0	44 9	35 8	52 2
Cambridge	67 0	47 4	42 0	31 7	53 4
Norfolk	66 6	49 0	40 9	32 0	52 0
Lincoln	69 7	51 2	40 5	30 6	56 4
York	68 7	00 0	41 0	30 6	64 2
Durham	71 11	00 0	44 0	30 2	00 0
Northumb.	65 0	48 0	45 6	34 6	00 0
Cumberland	80 10	61 10	42 8	33 7	00 0
Westmorl.	84 8	62 0	42 1	33 4	00 0
Lancaster	77 2	00 0	41 1	30 3	57 7
Chester	71 1	00 0	42 4	34 10	64 2
Gloucester	66 7	00 0	35 8	33 9	54 1
Somerset	68 10	00 0	34 4	25 11	45 6
Monmouth	74 4	00 0	33 7	32 0	00 0
Devon	69 7	00 0	33 1	27 4	00 0
Cornwall	70 2	00 0	34 10	25 4	00 0
Dorset	67 5	00 0	36 3	30 0	60 0
Hants	69 2	00 0	33 7	33 4	00 6

INLAND COUNTIES.	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Middlesex	74 5	50 0	41 7	38 1	56 4
Surrey	77 0	46 0	43 0	39 6	55 9
Hertford	68 6	43 0	44 7	34 6	49 9
Bedford	67 7	48 0	42 0	35 1	54 7
Huntingdon	65 5	00 0	42 2	31 0	55 0
Northampt.	66 0	00 0	39 6	32 8	56 0
Rutland	71 5	00 0	43 9	33 0	62 3
Leicester	69 10	44 3	39 1	30 1	54 7
Nottingham	76 0	46 0	47 0	32 6	59 8
Derby	78 10	00 0	46 0	34 8	60 4
Stafford	75 0	00 0	42 0	32 9	58 3
Salop	73 7	58 10	39 10	34 0	00 0
Hereford	65 10	41 6	32 11	33 0	56 4
Worcester	68 4	00 0	37 3	35 2	52 3
Warwick	72 4	00 0	41 5	36 11	56 11
Wilts	69 0	00 0	37 0	34 4	60 6
Berks	74 8	00 0	39 9	36 2	57 8
Oxford	70 1	00 0	38 0	32 9	51 6
Bucks	72 3	00 0	41 7	37 10	53 4
WALES.					
N. Wales	79 8	00 0	36 0	24 4	00 0
S. Wales	66 0	00 0	30 8	22 8	00 0

European Magazine.

Engraved by Butler & Wood, from an Original Painting by Drummond.

Lord Lake.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, May 1st 1808.

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR APRIL, 1808.

MEMOIR OF THE LATE RIGHT HON. GERRARD LAKE,

BARON LAKE OF DELHI AND LASSWARREE, AND OF ASHTON CLINTON, IN THE COUNTY OF BUCKINGHAM.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE late Gerrard Lord Visconnt Lake was born on the 27th July, 1744, and shewed an early predilection for the military profession.

In 1758, when scarcely fourteen years old, he entered the army, and was appointed an ensign in the 1st regiment of foot guards.

With the 2d battalion of that corps he proceeded to Germany, in 1760, where he served during the remainder of the seven years war. On various occasions, during this early period of his military life, he displayed much of that spirit of enterprise, that decisive judgment, and heroic ardour, which so eminently characterised his maturer years. At the battle of Williamstadt, near Cassel, in particular, these admirable qualities appeared with peculiar lustre, and gave an early presage of his future fame.

The allied army, under the hereditary Prince of Brunswick, after having defeated the enemy near Williamstadt, and driven him from all his positions, on the unexpected appearance of a body of the French forces on the right, were seized with a panic, and, notwithstanding the exertions of the officers, the men were abandoning the field in confusion.

Ensign Lake, who, on that day, carried the colours of the 2d battalion 1st regiment of foot guards, undismayed by the retreat of his companions, remained at his post, with a few men; and perhaps this rare example of courage and determination greatly contributed to recover the soldiers from the consternation into which they had been thrown, and to bring them back to their duty.

He was soon after this appointed aide-de-camp to General Pearson, in which situation he remained until his return to England, in 1763.

In the year 1776, he was introduced into the family of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; how well he conducted himself, in this station, is best evinced by that affection, esteem, and regard which his illustrious master ever bore to him, which never knew abatement, but remained unimpaired till the last.

In 1781, he proceeded to America, and joined the brigade of guards serving under Lord Cornwallis. During the siege of York town, he particularly distinguished himself by storming one of the enemy's batteries, in so gallant a manner, as to obtain the warmest thanks of the commander-in-chief, in general orders.

After the fall of York town, he returned to England, and, as a testimony of his sovereign's approbation of his behaviour in America, was appointed one of his Majesty's aides-de-camp.

When war with France broke out in 1793, he went to Holland, in command of the 1st brigade of guards, disembarked at Helvoetsluys, and immediately afterwards proceeded to Williamstadt, which was, at this time, besieged by the French, and saved by the opportune arrival of the British troops.

He was present at the siege of Valenciennes, and in most of the considerable actions fought in 1793-4. Perhaps the most brilliant exploit which happened in the course of the campaign, was the assault of Lincelles, by the brigade of guards under Lord Lake. If we advert to the great superiority of the enemy, the strength of his position, and the

seemingly insuperable obstacles which art and nature had opposed to a successful attack, we never can sufficiently admire the judgment, decision, and intrepidity which he displayed upon this occasion, and the spirit and courage which were manifested by his gallant followers.

Nor was his conduct less conspicuous, or less deserving of applause, at Bois-du-Alkmair, where his personal exertions so materially contributed to the safety of the guards.

The disasters which befell the allied armies towards the close of 1793, and early in 1794, compelled the British troops to retreat before the overwhelming numbers of the French, and ultimately to evacuate the continent.

On the breaking out of the rebellion in Ireland, in 1798, Lord Lake was appointed to the staff in that kingdom. In this arduous and trying situation he conducted himself in a manner equally honourable to his own character, and beneficial to his country.

The unhappy state of Ireland, at that period, called for measures of uncommon vigour, and too often for the exercise of a severity which necessity alone could justify. By tempering justice with mercy, rather than by the use of force, or coercive measures, he succeeded in restoring tranquility to the south of Ireland. At Vinegar-hill, he attacked with great judgment and spirit, the collected force of the rebels, which he completely defeated; and followed up this success so rapidly, as to prevent their ever again assembling in any considerable number. Upon this occasion, as on all others in which he was engaged, he led on the troops in person, and he had a horse killed under him.

The speedy return of peace, and total suppression of the rebellion, which the decisive action at Vinegar-hill gave reason to expect, were endangered by the arrival of a French force, under General Humbert. At Castlebar, this officer obtained an advantage over the troops commanded by Lord Lake, and in the expectation of being joined by the disaffected in his progress, moved rapidly towards the capital. Reinforced by some fresh troops, Lord L. after a most severe and fatiguing pursuit, came up with the enemy, at Ballinamuck, and compelled the whole to surrender.

During the remainder of his stay in Ireland, he was of essential use in carrying into effect the measures of the government; and the promptitude and vigour with which he executed the orders of the lord lieutenant, contributed, in a great degree, to recall the misguided inhabitants to a sense of duty and obedience.

In 1800, he was nominated to the important stations of commander-in-chief of the King's and Company's forces in India, and second member of the supreme council at Bengal.

About the middle of March, 1801, he reached Calcutta, and the following July proceeded to Cawnpore, the principal military station on the frontiers. In this situation, his whole attention was devoted to the improvement of the Bengal army, and especially of the native cavalry, which, by his professional skill, and indefatigable knowledge, was brought to the highest pitch of excellence. For some time a negotiation had been carrying on with the Nabob Vizier, the object of which was to obtain a cession of territory, in lieu of the subsidy which his excellency paid for the troops employed in defence of his dominions.

This negotiation was brought to a successful termination in the month of November, 1801, and, owing to the judicious disposition which Lord L. had made of the troops under his command, the civil authorities were established, without difficulty, over these extensive and valuable provinces, with the exception of Sasny and Cutchoura, the Zemindars of which refused to submit to those municipal regulations of the Company which had produced such benefits to the inhabitants of Bengal. Every conciliatory endeavour was unsuccessfully used to bring back the Rajahs of those places to a sense of duty, but as they continued to resist the orders of government, Lord L. was compelled, in the spring of 1802, to attack them with a military force: in the course of two months, he reduced the strong fortresses of Sasny, Bidjygur, and Cutchoura, with no very considerable loss on our side, and by this means secured the tranquility of the country.

The defeat of the armies of Scindia and the Peishwah, and the seizure of Poona, by Jessuunt Row Holcar, in their consequences, led to a subsidiary treaty between the Peishwah and the English government, and involved the latter in a war with Scindia and the Rajah of Berar. When negotiation had failed, and every effort been unavailingly tried, to procure the continuance of peace, the noble marquis then at the

head of the Indian government, in defence of his ally, and for the safety of the dominions more immediately entrusted to his charge, was reluctantly compelled to resort to arms.

Towards the middle of July, 1803, Lord L. received orders to take the field. At that time, the disposable force in Bengal was small, owing to the reduction which had taken place in the native army, in obedience to orders from England, each battalion having been reduced from 900 to 700 privates, and of the latter, 100 were absent on leave. Every means was strained to supply the deficiencies of cattle, &c. and such were the indefatigable exertions made by Lord L. that he was enabled, on the 5th of August, to take the field with a small, but well appointed army. On the 29th of August, he entered the Mahratta territories, where he found General Perron, with from 12 to 15,000 horse, drawn up in a very strong position, near to Coel, prepared to receive him.

Lord L. at the head of the British cavalry, immediately attacked the enemy, and, after a short and desultory action, drove him from the field, and took possession of Coel. On examining the fort of Aly Gur, it was found to be so strongly fortified, that its reduction, by regular approaches, could not be looked for in less than six weeks, a loss of time which might have proved fatal to the success of the campaign, by allowing Scindia's regular brigades, then rapidly advancing from the Deccan and the Punjab, to form a junction.

Its possession was, however, deemed indispensably necessary, as, if left in the hands of the enemy, it would have cut off the communication of the army with the Company's provinces, whence our supplies were derived.

Lord L. therefore, determined to attempt to carry this important place by a coup de-main. It was accordingly attacked, on the morning of the 4th of September, the three gates successively blown open by a twelve-pounder, and after a gallant resistance from the garrison, it was carried.

This decisive and able operation enabled Lord Lake to move towards the main body of the enemy's force, which, on the 11th September, 1803, after a fatiguing march of twenty-three miles, in the warmest season of the year, his lordship engaged, and defeated with great slaughter, two of Perron's regular brigades, consisting of 16 battalions, a considerable body of horse, with upwards of 70 pieces of ordnance; all the latter were taken.

In this brilliant action, which was fought on the plain opposite to Delhi, the British force was under 3,000 firelocks, three weak regiments of cavalry, and a small proportion of artillery.

His lordship, with his usual activity and zeal, led the troops into action at the head of the 76th regiment, and had a horse killed under him in the advance. On the 12th September, the army crossed the Jumna, and took possession of Delhi, the capital of the Mogul empire, where his lordship enjoyed the heartfelt satisfaction of relieving the aged and venerable Shah Alum from the misery to which he had been so long exposed, from Mahratta and French oppression, and of returning him to a situation of happiness and comfort.

The marked respect and veneration with which the emperor was treated by his gallant deliverer was particularly grateful to the feelings of that unfortunate prince, who testified his gratitude by bestowing on Lord Lake the highest titles which could be conferred on such warriors as had rendered the most signal services to the state.

Having provided for the security of the capital; for the emperor's peaceful enjoyment of personal freedom, comfort, and dignity; and, for the tranquility of the surrounding country, Lord Lake hastened, with the army, to Agra, which is denominated the "*key of Hindostan*," and which he reached in two days.

The situation of the army before this place was such as to require the exercise of great prudence and enterprize. The garrison consisted of upwards of 5,000 men. Four regular battalions, with 22 pieces of cannon, defended the ravines, and approaches to the fort, and two of Perron's brigades, composed of 17 battalions, a considerable body of cavalry, and 82 pieces of field ordnance arrived from the Deccan, and took a position about 20 miles in the rear of the besieging army. The security of the Company's and Nabob's dominions, and the prosecution of future military operations, depending, in a great measure, upon the fall of Agra, these considerations determined his lordship to undertake the siege of that strong and very important place, in the face of dangers and difficulties which might have de-

terred a less intrepid mind. The operations commenced on the 10th of October, and terminated on the 18th, by the capitulation of the fortress, after a vigorous but ineffectual resistance.

The capture of Agra secured a line of defence along the west bank of the Jumna, and left the British army at liberty to attack Scindia's remaining brigades. The pursuit accordingly commenced on the 28th of October; but the distance the enemy had gained in advance, and the celerity of his movements, soon shewed the little chance there was to overtake him with infantry.

Aware of the evils which would result to the public service, if this formidable body of troops was allowed to join Jessunt Row Holcar, then in great force on the borders of the Jyepore country, at twelve o'clock P.M. of the 31st of October, Lord Lake pushed forwards with the regular cavalry, and at sunrise, the 1st of November, 1803, came upon the enemy at Lasswarree, whom he immediately charged and broke; but, owing to the badness of the ground, the advantage he first obtained could not be followed up.

When the infantry arrived and was refreshed, the enemy was again attacked, and, after a severe contest, completely defeated: eighty-two pieces of cannon were taken, and the whole of the infantry either killed or made prisoners.

In this memorable engagement, Lord L. who headed every charge, and whose personal exertions exceeded all his former exploits, had a horse shot under him, and was for some time exposed to the most imminent danger.

The small body of troops which accompanied him into action, after giving proofs of invincible courage, for a moment gave way to superior numbers and the destructive fire of the enemy's artillery, and were on the point of being charged by the enemy's horse, when they were rallied by the personal exertions of his lordship. Encouraged by the arrival of the 29th dragoons, and animated by the presence of their beloved commander, they renewed the charge with an impetuosity that speedily decided the fate of the day. A small proportion only of the British force took an active part in this brilliant and decisive victory, which annihilated the whole of Scindia's regular army in Hindostan.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed on the talents and ability which were exhibited by Lord L. in the conduct of this arduous and difficult campaign, when it is considered he had to contend with troops long accustomed to victory, vastly superior in number, disciplined by French officers, and furnished with a formidable train of artillery, which was admirably served in every action. His own force did at no time exceed 5,000 infantry, 2,500 cavalry, and a small proportion of artillery: yet with these seemingly inadequate means did his lordship, in less than three months from the opening of the campaign, defeat the enemy at Coel, Delhi, and Lasswarree, take the strong fortresses of Agra and Aly Gur, and reduce the whole of Scindia's dominions east of the river Chumbul. In this rapid and victorious career, 39 of Perron's regular battalions were destroyed, upwards of 180 pieces of artillery taken in the field, and nearly 600 in garrisons. In addition to these military operations, Lord Lake rendered essential service in the conduct of various political arrangements of great importance, and in the settlement of the conquered provinces.

Towards the close of the year, a treaty of defensive alliance was entered into with the Rajah of Jyepore; and in February, 1804, Lord L. entered the rajah's country, then threatened by Jessnunt Row Holcar. While lying there, the strong forts of Gwalior and Rampoora were reduced, under his orders, by detachments from the British army.

In the middle of May, 1804, the inclemency of the weather, and difficulty of procuring supplies, compelled the commander in chief to withdraw the greatest part of the army into the Company's provinces, leaving five battalions to cover the Jyepore country during the absence of the army; a force which was deemed fully adequate to that purpose.

Unfortunately, this detachment, venturing too far in pursuit of Holcar, was overtaken by the rains, and not being able, in consequence, to procure supplies, was attacked and pursued by his collected forces, and after undergoing great fatigues and privations, was driven under the walls of Agra, with the loss of all its artillery, camp equipage, stores, &c. &c. and more than half of its original number. The war, by this unexpected misfortune, was brought home to the Company's provinces; and the di-

minution of force which had been made by the defeat of this detachment was severely felt at this crisis of affairs.

In September, 1804, Lord Lake joined the troops assembled at Agra; but an immediate movement against the enemy was retarded by causes as new as unexpected, arising out of the defection of the Rajah of Burtpore, and the insubordination which, through the intrigues of that chieftain and of the emissaries of Holcar, generally pervaded the ceded and conquered provinces, and in their consequences operated as a serious impediment to procuring provisions and supplies.

At length his lordship was enabled to put the army in motion, which reached Delhi on the 17th of October.

The enemy's infantry had ineffectually besieged this place; and on the 15th of October, they were repulsed in a general assault with great loss, and immediately afterwards retreated towards the river Bennee.

Anxious as the commander in chief was to bring the war to a speedy termination, by the destruction of this body of troops, the want of provisions rendered their pursuit totally impracticable, and compelled the army to halt until this most essential requisite could be supplied.

On the 31st of October, Lord Lake, with three regiments of British and three regiments of native cavalry, two European flank companies, and two battalions and a half of native infantry, followed Holcar, who had entered the Dooab, and threatened to lay waste the whole country.

After a march unequalled for celerity, Lord L. on the morning of the 17th of November, surprised the enemy's camp at Furruckabad, and defeated him, with the loss of nearly 5,000 men left on the field. Holcar's army was estimated at 15,000 horse, while the British cavalry did not exceed 1,800 mounted men, who engaged under the disadvantage of having marched fifty-eight miles within the twenty-four hours preceding the action. Holcar himself escaped with great difficulty.

This signal and decisive victory proved of incalculable advantage to the public interests; it saved the whole of the Dooab from being laid waste; it evinced the superiority of the British arms; and shewed to the natives, that the boasted rapidity of the Mahratta horse could be outdone by our cavalry.

When the cavalry had, in two days halt, recovered in some degree from the fatigue it had so lately undergone, Lord L. proceeded to join the army at Mutra, which, during his absence, had, under a combined and masterly operation most skilfully planned by Lord Lake, and carried into effect by the gallant General Fraser, defeated the enemy's infantry under the walls of Deeg, and taken most of his guns.

The siege of Deeg was begun as soon as the battering train arrived. In the beginning of December, a practicable breach being made in one of the bastions, it was stormed and carried, and on the following day the fort was evacuated.

Burtpore, to which the remains of Holcar's army had retreated on the fall of Deeg, was the only place of consequence which now remained in the hands of the enemy. It was invested early in January, 1805, and the siege was protracted to the beginning of March; during which interval it was stormed four times unsuccessfully, and with very considerable loss to the besiegers.

Notwithstanding these failures, arising from the great population of Burtpore, and from the natural difficulties of that extensive fortress, the rajah foresaw that the place must ultimately be taken, and accordingly, early in March, he sued for peace, which was granted by Lord L. on terms highly honourable to the English government.

Deeply as the miscarriage at Burtpore was to be deplored, the enemy had little cause to exult. During the siege, almost the whole of what remained of Holcar's infantry, and also Meer Khan's (which were strongly entrenched under the walls outside the town), were destroyed, and their artillery taken; nor was the loss of the garrison, composed of the whole strength of the Burtpore dominions, and a large addition of mercenaries, less considerable.

Upon the conclusion of the treaty with the Rajah of Burtpore, Holcar and Meer Khan retreated with the horse that still remained to them; and as the country was now cleared of enemies, Lord L. was enabled to put the troops into quarters on the Jumna during the remaining part of the hot season and the rains.

He was not, however, permitted to indulge long in repose. Towards the close of the year 1805, Holcar and

Meer Khan again appeared in considerable force in the countries north west of Delhi.

Although their armies possessed no solid strength, nor were calculated to make any serious impression, being principally composed of predatory horse, yet still, if not timely checked, they might have caused great mischief, by laying waste the country and destroying the villages.

When Lord L. received money sufficient to relieve the immediate wants of the troops, who, from unavoidable causes, were in considerable arrears, he moved against the enemy with his usual promptitude and celerity, and pursued them so closely, as compelled them to take refuge in the Lahore territories, at no great distance from the banks of the river Indus.

In this long and fatiguing march, Lord L. traversed nearly the whole of the Punnjab, a country hitherto very imperfectly known to the English; and the knowledge which, on this occasion, was obtained of it, and of the powers who possess it, must be considered of great value, and eventually may become of the highest importance.

No prospect of escape remaining to Holcar, he sued for peace, which was concluded by Lord Lake in February, 1806.

From this period until his lordship left India, in February, 1807, Lord Lake was successfully employed in completing all the various arrangements connected with the distribution of the army, the reduction of the irregular troops, and the final settlement and security of our invaluable conquests. His departure from India was accompanied by the regret both of the European and native inhabitants of Bengal, and by the most public testimonials of respect, esteem, and gratitude. He arrived in England in the following September, after an absence of seven years, and was received by his king and his country with that attention his eminent services so well deserved.

When the result of the campaign of 1803-4 was known in England, Lord Lake received the thanks of Parliament for his eminent services; and his majesty, to mark the high sense which he entertained of General Lake's meritorious conduct, as well as to commemorate the recollection of those glorious achievements, created him a British baron, by the title of Lord Lake, of Delhi and Laswarree; and soon after his return to Europe raised him to the dignity of a viscount, and conferred on him the government of Plymouth.

Thus distinguished by his sovereign, beloved by his friends, and enjoying the esteem and confidence of a grateful nation, ever just to the merits of those who serve it with zeal and fidelity, no man ever had a fairer prospect of passing many years of unclouded happiness. But scarcely had he begun to taste the sweets of repose in the bosom of his family, when it pleased Providence to terminate his valuable life, on the 21st of February, 1808, after a short illness.

To detail the services of Lord L.'s long and active life would demand a much larger compass than our limits will permit, and would require an abler pen to do justice to his merits than the writer of this hasty sketch can boast.

The solid benefits which the state has derived from those exertions which destroyed Scindia's regular army, a force organized and disciplined by French officers, and furnished with a formidable train of well-appointed artillery, must be acknowledged by every one, and in the present state of Europe must be considered to have contributed in the most material degree to the safety of India.

Few men ever were endowed with qualifications calculated to form an able commander in a superior degree to the late Lord L. To judgment and quickness of conception he united undaunted courage, great decision of mind, and uncommon capability of undergoing fatigue. He possessed in an eminent degree the art of conciliating the confidence and attachment of those under his command. His unwearied kindness and unremitting attention to promote the comforts of the soldier, and the constant exposure of his person in the midst of danger, won the hearts of the army, and secured their attachment.

His integrity was incorruptible; and although his situation in India offered numerous occasions to benefit his fortune, at a slight sacrifice of the interest of the public, in no one instance did he ever stain his honour or barter his fair fame for wealth. At this time too he was labouring under great pecuniary embarrassments, from which he would not have been completely relieved when he returned to England, if it had not

been for the prize-money which his valour had gained, amounting, in the whole, to about 50,000l.

In private life, his pleasing manners and his mild and generous virtues engaged and secured the affection of his numerous friends; whilst they mitigated all personal animosities, and even assuaged those little irritations which are inseparable from the intercourse of social life. So that of him it may be truly said, in the words of an illustrious statesman, "AMICITIÆ SEMPITERNÆ, INIMICITIÆ PLACABILIS."

His lordship was married, July 3, 1770, to Elizabeth, the only daughter of Edward Barker, of St. Julian's, Herts. By this lady (who died July 20, 1788) he had issue three sons and five daughters, viz.

1. Francis Gerrard, born March 21, 1772, who succeeded to the title and estates. This nobleman, who is a lieutenant-colonel in the army, and captain in the guards, married (January 1, 1800) Diana, relict of Sir Bellingham Graham, of Norton Conyers, Yorkshire. She is the eldest sister of Lord Whitworth.

2. George Augustus Frederic, in the army. Now at Gibraltar with the expedition under General Spencer, and lieutenant-colonel commanding the 20th regiment of foot.

3. Warwick, in the navy, and commanding a frigate on the West India station.

4. Anna Maria, married (August 21, 1799) to Richard Borough, of Iiam Common, Esq.

5. Annabella, married (May 22, 1803) to John Brooks, Esq. deputy-quarter-master-general on the Bengal establishment, in the Hon. East India Company's service.

6. Elizabeth, married to Major Harvey, on the staff, at Colchester.

7. Frances.

8. Ann.

BRIEF OBSERVATIONS *on* SUDDEN DEATH.

WE scarcely remember a period at which SUDDEN DEATHS have so frequently occurred as within a few weeks past. It becomes, therefore, a most serious and an indispensable duty, in all such cases of apparent dissolution, to have it well-ascertained that a latent spark of life remains, that may, by due care, and judicious perseverance, be rekindled, and the subject saved. Most certain it is, and most painful to consider, that *the mere semblance of death* has too often been mistaken for the reality; in which state the helpless victim has been consigned to the grave. Even the very idea of such a thing should awaken caution, and repress the usual haste to lay-out the person and to make immediate preparations for the funeral. The writer of this was witness, some time ago, to the resuscitation, under such circumstances, of an only child in a very respectable family, who had to all appearance died, rather suddenly, in the measles; and he hopes that in future the same attention will be paid by the relations or friends of the apparently deceased, as were so fortunately successful in the case of the child alluded to.

It is a certain truth, and ought to be made generally known, that LIFE does *not* quit the body the moment respiration ceases; but may, and often does, remain several hours, though breathing is absent, and the pulse has ceased to beat.

The supposition of life's departure in an aërial form, is a very popular, though unfortunate idea; as it has doubtless been the cause of thousands of the human race being prematurely numbered among the dead. The legislature, we think, should devote some attention to a circumstance of such infinite importance as the preservation of lives; perhaps by holding out encouragement to experiments being made by the faculty, in order to determine the *presence* or *absence* of life, when persons are suddenly cut off by disease or any sudden accident: for it clearly appears, from the foregoing observations, that legislators, princes, or kings, may, by possibility, for want of the necessary attentions, pay Death the debt which all must pay, but not before it is by the laws of Nature become justly due.

London, April 8. J. S.

ACCOUNT *of the recent* REVOLUTION *in* SPAIN.

[FROM A BOURDEAUX PAPER.]

MADRID, *March* 19.

DURING the last four days, events have occurred which shake the throne of our masters. For six months past, the public mind has been greatly agitated; some accused the Prince of Peace of having concerted with the

queen to destroy the Prince of Asturias —others accused the Prince of Asturias in being at the head of a party to dethrone his father: it was said he had received this project from his wife. Solemn councils, and long proceedings, followed up by exiles and public acts, far from calming opinions, agitated them still more.

The French troops, although on the banks of the Ebro, and more than forty leagues distant from our capital, remained stationary. From the great number of couriers succeeding each other every moment, there seemed to be negotiations, but they were not explained. Our troops had been recalled from Portugal, and advanced by forced marches towards the capital: the court seemed divided and without any plan; what was ordered one day was countermanded the next; there was neither order nor unity of power. In this state of things, on the 15th of March, a report was spread that the king, who was at Aranjuez, intended retiring to Seville; that a great council, which was held at the palace had so decided, but that opinions were divided; that the Queen and Prince of Peace wanted to depart; and that the Prince of Asturias and his brother wanted to remain. It was soon known, that the troops which were cantoned at Madrid had orders to leave it; and a general uneasiness prevailed, when a proclamation from the king, which was published on the 16th, restored a little tranquillity.

On the 17th, it was known that the Spanish guards had marched for Aranjuez, and that the two Swiss regiments only remained here. These regiments had long been unpopular in our city. On this intelligence, every body repaired to the avenues of Aranjuez, crying to the soldiers, "Spaniards! will you abandon your country? Will you protect the flight of a prince who sacrifices his subjects, and who is going to introduce disorder in our colonies? *Shall we have as little spirit as the inhabitants of Lisbon?*"

Many of the ministers, who were not favourable to the king's departure, sent circular letters into the surrounding villages, to warn the people of what was going on, and of the imminent danger of the country. On the 18th, the citizens repaired in crowds to Aranjuez. Relays of horses were already placed on the road to Seville; the troops encumbered the town; and the luggage of the court was packing up in all the apartments. The nights of the 17th and 18th, were nights of tumult; the house of the Prince of Peace was protected by his guards, who had a private pass-word; that of the castle had another.

At four o'clock in the morning, the people crowded to the palace of the Prince of Peace, and were repulsed by his guards; the body guards espoused the cause of the people, and fell upon the prince's guards; the doors were forced open, the furniture broken, and the apartments devastated. The Princess of Peace ran to the staircase, and was conducted to the king's palace, with all the respect due to her birth and rank. The Prince of Peace disappeared. Don Diego Godoy, his brother, commander of the body guards, was arrested by his own guards.

The king and queen sat up all the night from the 17th to the 18th.

The French ambassador arrived from Madrid at five o'clock of the morning, and instantly waited on their majesties.

On the 18th, a proclamation from the king, granting the Prince of Peace a release from all his employments, and declaring that he took upon himself the command of his armies, was published at Aranjuez and at Madrid

On the receipt of this intelligence, the people of Madrid again crowded to the house of the Prince of Peace, and to those of many of the ministers, in every one of which the furniture and windows were broken. Nobody opposed the tumult—the captain-general was bewildered—while the Swiss regiments remained cantoned in the barracks.

ARANJUEZ, *March* 21.

From the 16th to the 20th, Madrid and Aranjuez have been the theatre of different tumults, in which the houses of the Prince of Peace, of the Minister Soler, of the director of the espicoosa consolidation, and other ministers, and of many of the relatives of the Prince of Peace, have been plundered, and the furniture burnt on the public squares; and the Prince of Peace has been arrested in the garret of his own house, where he had hidden himself during 36 hours.

The 16th, the king issued the subjoined proclamation, No. I.

The 17th, the king made known by another proclamation, that he had dismissed the Prince of Peace from his

employments, and that he took upon himself the command of his army.

The tumult continuing to increase, the king thought proper, on the 19th, in the evening, to issue the decree subjoined, No. II.

The 20th, the subjoined publication took place, Nos. III. and IV.

The head-quarters of the Grand Duke of Berg were at Aranda; the 19th at Somosierra, the 20th at Brutago, and the 21st at Aldevanda. He had with him the corps of Marshal Moncey and of General Dupont: his arrival seemed to be generally wished for. The mass of the people at Madrid have been calm and tranquil; and, as usually happens in such cases, no disorders have been committed, except by a small number of individuals.

No. I.—ROYAL DECREE.

His majesty has been pleased to address the following royal decree to his Excellency D. Pedro Cevallos, principal secretary of state:—

"MY BELOVED SUBJECTS,

"Your noble agitation, in the present circumstances, is a new testimony which assures me of the sentiments of your heart; and I, who love you as an affectionate father, hasten to comfort you in the distress with which you are afflicted. Live tranquil; know that the army of my dear ally, the Emperor of the French, passes through my kingdom with sentiments of peace and amity; its object is to move to those points which are threatened with a descent by the enemy; and the bringing together my guards is neither done with the view of defending my person, nor of accompanying me in a journey, which evil disposed men make you suppose to be necessary. Surrounded by the unblemished loyalty of my beloved subjects, of which I have such irrefragible proofs, what can I fear?—And, should urgent necessity require it, could I doubt of the assistance which their generous souls would afford me? No, my people will never see that urgency. Spaniards tranquillise your spirit; conduct yourselves as heretofore with the troops of the ally of your gracious sovereign; and you will see in a short time tranquility restored among you, and me enjoying, by the blessing of God, peace in the bosom of my family, and of your affection.

"I, THE KING."

"*Given at my Royal Palace of Aranjuez, March* 16, 1808.

"*To D. Pedro Cevallos.*"

No. II.—ROYAL DECREE.

"My habitual infirmities not permitting me to support any longer the important weight of the government of my kingdom; and having need, in order to re-establish my health, to enjoy private life in a more temperate climate, I have decided, after the most mature deliberation, to abdicate my crown in favour of my heir, my most beloved son, the Prince of Asturias.

"Consequently, it is my royal will, that he be forthwith acknowledged and obeyed as king, and natural lord of all my kingdoms and sovereignties; and that this royal decree of my free and spontaneous abdication, may be exactly and directly fulfilled, you will communicate it to the council, and to all others to whom it may appertain.

(Signed) "I, THE KING."

"*Given at Aranjuez, 19th March*, 1808.

"*To Don Pedro Cevallos.*"

No. III.—EDICT.

Don Arias Antonio Mor y Velarde, Dean-Governor ad Interim of the Council.

"The king, our master, Ferdinand VII. communicates to me, by sundry orders I have just received, that his majesty has taken the resolution to confiscate immediately all the goods, chattels, effects, actions, and rights of Don Manual Godoy, wherever they may be found; to which end his majesty has taken all suitable measures to ascertain which goods belong to him. He has likewise taken the resolution to come shortly to this city to have himself proclaimed; but his majesty desires, first, that the people of Madrid, so devoted and so attached to his royal person, should give him proofs of calmness and tranquility; assuring them, that he has given orders against Don Manual Godoy, his goods, and revenues, which no longer belong to him; that his majesty thinks most seriously of repairing the wrongs done to his beloved subjects who have suffered for his cause; in fine, he will constantly watch, and take every measure capable of securing their happiness.

"His majesty also makes known to me, that he has appointed his Excellency the Duke of Infantado, colonel of his Spanish guards, conferring on him at the same time the presidency of Castille. The king, my master, desires also that the persons who have been confined in consequence of the cause prosecuted at San Lorenzo, should return to his majesty's side. In order that this may be made known to all, and that the loyal people of Madrid may know how much the king toils for their happiness and welfare, he has ordered me to communicate it to you, which I do by the present.

"Don ARIAS MOR."

"*Madrid, March* 20, 1808."

No. IV.—THE COUNCIL TO THE PUBLIC OF MADRID.

"Nothing ought to disturb the public tranquility in the happy moment of the exaltation to the throne of Spain of King Ferdinand VII. His faithful subjects have given

his majesty early proofs of their devotion and love: they must not doubt of his majesty's affection for them, and of the employ he means to make of the same for the public happiness, and for the fulfilment of the wishes of the people of Madrid.

"But what is of the greatest importance for the success of the elevated views of his majesty, is the public order; and that if it may be assured, the council flatters itself that all the inhabitants of this faithful city will withdraw to their homes, and that they will remain in the greatest tranquillity, persuaded that they will thus give his majesty, in the first moment of his reign, the surest testimony of the sincerity of their sentiments, and of the acclamations of fidelity, which are heard in these days.

"(True copy of the original. Certified by BARTHOLOMEW MUNOZ DE TORRES, of his majesty's council, his secretary, &c.)

(Signed) "MUNOZ DE TORRES.

LONGEVITY.

DURING the last year, 45 persons, 19 males, and 26 females, died in the united kingdom, between the ages of 100 and 128 years, viz.

Mary Walton, Windy Nook; Mary Evans, Lidney, Gloucester; Mrs. Deacon, Stoke Priory; Mrs. Mann, Ross, Herefordshire; Mrs. Brame, Shipmeadow; Hannah Ramshaw, Newcastle; Alice Longworth, Blackburn; Mary Allcock, Aby, Lincoln; Richard Brighouse, Anghton; W. Dickenson, Scarton; L. R. Stevenson, Kilbarcham, each 100 years.

J. Bell, Black Dub; J. Paterson, Muirkirk; Mrs. Siddall, near Tadcaster; Mrs. Grubb, Weathersfield; and Elizabeth Parkins, St. Columbe; each 101.

Eliz. Thomas, Langynoyd; W. Killman, Lochabers; Susan Robshaw, East Moor; Hannah Wilson, Keswick; Elizabeth Lingar, Birmingham; Mary Price, Leeds; Ann Miller, Worstead; J. Mirehouse, Mire syke; M. White, Glasgow; and Mrs. Pratt, Birmingham, each 102 years.

Sarah Bucke, Heathfield; Eliz. Cryer, Ecup, York; and Eliz. Bickel, Newcastle; each 103 years.

Mr. Fidler, Winterbourn; Amelia Butcher, Shrewsbury; and P. Banks, Walsall; each 104.

P. Lack, a soldier at Hackney, 105.

Mary Paton, Mancklin, 106.

T. Haggerty, Ireland; J. Maxwell, near Forfar; and J. Key, Egburton; each 107.

G. Humphrey, Magilligan, Ireland; and M. Macnamara, Ireland, each 110.

F. O'Sullivan, 111.

Mary Heywood, Woombridge, 112.

J. Ramsay, Clarcoats, 115.

Ann Meade, Ireland, 117.

Ann Johnston, a pauper, Belfast, 123.

And W. Crofalty, Broadstone, Ireland, aged 128.

Of the above, 16 enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health to the time of their deaths; 32 died in England and Wales; 7 in Ireland, and 6 in Scotland.

BENHAM HOUSE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

BENHAM-PARK, the residence of the Margravine of Anspach, is about sixty miles from London, and two from Newberry. The Bath-road is its northern boundary, and Hampstead Marshal Park, the property of the Earl of Craven, the south.

It has two magnificent stone entrances, with appropriate lodges on each side: the first, from Newberry, leads through a spacious wood to the house, about a quarter of a mile from the road. The dwelling is a modern and very handsome building of freestone, with a grand collonade, and a flight of stone steps to the vestibule.

It possesses every possible convenience: the rooms are spacious, and of admirable proportion; and the views from thence uncommonly pleasing, as well for their variety as extent; commanding the beautiful scenery of Highclere, Lord Caernarvon's seat; Hampstead Wood; the Downs towards Salisbury, the different windings of the river Kennet; and the Navigation Canal. The house is built at the foot of a sloping bank, well planted to its summit, with a great number of oaks, elms, and other forest trees. This, in the summer, by the white cast of the stone building in contrast with the green, gives it a rich and beautiful appearance. A circular riding-house, which is in the centre, is frequently converted into a theatre. The park is not of great extent, but is most judiciously ornamented with many rich plantations, and a noble sheet of water, which is supplied by the river Kennet. Over this canal is built a Chinese bridge, that leads to the road to Hampstead Marshal. From an eminence in this park the annexed view is taken.

Engraved by S. Rawle from an Original Drawing by J. Nixon Esqr.

BENHAM NEAR NEWBERY.

The Seat of her Serene Highneſs the Margravine of Anspach.

Published by I. Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution, Cornhill, May 1, 1808.

ADDITIONAL SCENES TO SIR JOHN VANBRUG'S COMEDY OF *ÆSOP.*

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Dramatis Personæ.

ÆSOP.
A PATRIOT.
SERVANT.

IRISSA.
FEMALE ATTENDANT.

Scene—SYZICUS.

The palace of LEARCHUS, *the governor: Æsop is discovered sitting in a chair of state; Servant attending.*

Æsop.

I TELL you, friend, I can attend to no more applications this morning: I really am so fatigued in listening to frivolous complaints, which I have no power, nor indeed inclination, to redress, that I shall be sincerely glad when my mission is completed, and I can return to Sardis.

Servant. What shall I do with those bales of petitions that blockade the hall door?

Æsop. You must transmit them to Sardis.

Servant. But they are so heavy, that I fear they will never pay the carriage.

Æsop. Their contents may be important.

Servant. Contents! yes, if they had any: but they are the harbingers of discontent; they will hang like weights upon the political machine, and impede its motions.

Æsop. On the contrary, like the lead suspended to a jack, they seem to me as if they would accelerate MOTIONS: therefore let them go.

Servant. Alas! my lord, they are too weak to go alone; they must *be carried.*

Æsop. Well, they must also be heard.

Servant. Shall I read half a dozen to your lordship?

Æsop. I had rather praise than read them: however, you may lay a few *upon the table.*

Servant. They will all be laid there in time.

Æsop. The remainder you may pack as soon as possible.

Servant. Close and snug, your lordship: they have got what they say is wanted in certain places.

Æsop. What is that?

Servant. A great many good names.

Æsop. Well, pack them off, I say.

Servant. So I will: and let me tell your excellency, that *a political packer* is not the least profitable profession in the world. [*A noise without.*

Æsop. Hey-day! what alarm is this? I declare I believe that a new set of furies have burst from the Pandæmonium of this infernal town.

Servant. Very likely; for I think I hear a woman's voice.

Irissa (speaking without). I declare that I never saw such a set of frights as this great man's servants; they are absolute Cyclops, as I am a true virgin; they are as rude as Goths, and as awkward as Bœotians: they seem to mind the fashions no more than if they had been educated at Sparta, and have countenances almost as stupid as the seven sages.

Æsop. A pretty eulogium upon my retinue! Who is this distinguishing lady?

Servant. A fashionable milliner of Syzicus. She is called The Rage.

Æsop. The Rage!

Servant. Yes.

Æsop. What can she want with me? I am sure I have no occasion for a virgin milliner; I did not know there was such a thing, nor a man-milliner, nor a horse-milliner. What can she want?

Servant, That your excellency must learn from herself: and here she comes to inform you. [*Exit Servant.*

Enter IRISSA *and Attendant.*

Irissa (runs to Æsop, and looks at him). I have just been to wait upon the Lady Euphronia, your excellency's intended. Lard bless me! by her crying and taking on so, I thought you were ten times worse than you are. (*Turning to the Attendant.*) Tell your lady, odious enough, but not an absolute fright. (*To Æsop.*) Dress, my lord, would do much for you. When the governor's monkey had on his scarlet jacket laced with gold, his enormous hat, and long pigtail, Lard! he looked quite another thing. Now I talk of dress (*turning to the Attendant*), you may tell your lady, that her gauze petticoat is as thick as a blanket.

Attendant. Lord! I think it is sufficiently transparent.

Irissa. You think! no, my dear, don't persuade us that you have the power of thinking to any purpose upon such important subjects. Transparent indeed! I'll send her a piece of the true cobweb muslin. You may see through as many folds of it as Ajax had in his shield, as clearly as her old lover there can through his Archimedean spectacles. She should dress like me.

Attendant. Then I think my lady and you would make a pair of spectacles without the assistance of Archimedes.

Irissa. Pert enough! you will be thinking again. Tell Euphronia that every part of her dress should be *diaphaneous.*

Attendant. I will, if I can remember so hard a word. [*Going.*

Irissa. Here, before you go set me a little to rights.

Attendant. I fear that is impossible without a glass.

Irissa (taking out a pocket mirror). I declare my head is quite disordered.

Attendant. Your head?

Irissa. My head-dress! which is the same thing. The sedan in which I came has flattened my feathers, and shook my breast bolsters so out of their places, that I now look as if my bosom was behind, just like your lordship (*to* Æsop). I hope no offence.

Æsop. Not the least: artificial derangement is likely enough to imitate natural deformity.

Attendant. I'll carry this to my lady. [*Exit.*

Irissa. Well, I vow that was prettily said: I declare, as your excellency is, as I am informed, so very rich, I should not, if you had paid your addresses to me, have thought you quite so intolerable.

Æsop. Not quite?

Irissa. No: although you have many defects, which I will enumerate.

Æsop. I am much obliged to you: but I think I have already heard a tolerable catalogue of them from my intended bride, and her prime minister, Doris.

Irissa. Lard! Euphronia does not yet know half of them; therefore I will proceed———

Æsop. Nay, but———

Irissa. Nay, but—nonsense! I know that you are impatient to be with your bride: but I must tell you that impatience is a defect that, if I had you, I should soon cure; for I would never let you have your own way in any thing.

Æsop. How vastly kind! What a pity it is that we did not come together.

Irissa. So it is. You love to save money; I love to spend it:—you, studious; I, frolicksome:—you, always at home; I, almost always abroad:—you, bending under the weight of age; I bounding with the elasticity of youth.—What a blessed union!—You might have had me, had it not been for another defect which I have before hinted at: you are not clear-sighted.

Æsop. No!

Irissa. No, or you never would have chosen such a dowdy as Euphronia, while such a smart girl as I was in the town. I do not enlarge much on personal perfection: but I was sought after to be one of the five virgins of Zeuxis: and when Praxiteles travelled to Syzicus———

Æsop. I will wave the account of the travels of Praxiteles, and allow my neglect of you to have been a want of judgment.

Irissa. Certainly, of sense as well as sight: observe my profile, it is just the contour of the Psyche.

Æsop. May be so!

Irissa. May be so! dare you dispute it?

Æsop. No: but you have just hinted that I am as blind as the Gnidian Cupid, and as stupid as Silenus.

Irissa. Well, another of your defects is———

Æsop. O Jupiter! let me hear no more of them; you will leave nothing for my wife to say upon that important subject: therefore, rather inform me to what fortunate circumstance I owe the honour of this visit?

Irissa. To curiosity.

Æsop. Curiosity?

Irissa. Yes: I wished to see if you really were as ugly as reported.

Æsop. Well, what is your opinion?

Irissa. That I shall conceal.

Æsop. Good! You do not, from your habit, seem disposed to conceal many things.

Irissa. No; generally speaking, I love a grand display: all the ladies consult me how far they may go.

Æsop. Then, perhaps, you have been advising my Euphronia to make what you call a grand display too.

Irissa. Yes; I have been helping her to undress for the Persian opera; though

still she will wear a gauze caftan and an invisible tunic. I wonder how she can bear such a load of clothes, even in winter.

Æsop. So do I.

Irissa. No part of a beauty should be dressed but her head, and that should be light.

Æsop. Light headed?

Irissa. Yes: though I think I shall make something of her in time.

Æsop. I fear that's more than I shall.

Irissa. I believe you: you had better have me; I shall not cost you a fig-leaf a-year in drapery.

Æsop. That must be an object of future consideration; at present I am much hurried.

Irissa. So am I; I am going my round. I have Artemesia, Thais, Cleone, and Idalia, to call on immediately. I have to persuade Aspasia that she is a prude, and to convince her lover that she is ugly. I have to cry down the Queen Catherine cap, and to rally Cassandra for her horrid indecency in letting her petticoats, I think she calls them (though we have no such word now in the Lydian language), fall below her knees. There's business for you!

Æsop. For you rather; Jove be praised, I have no concern in it!

Irissa. But you shall have; for I'll call here again, and you shall squire me to the opera. (*Sings*)

"Softly sweet as Lydian flute."

I'm sure my voice is as mellifluous, and my person is handsomer, than that of Madame Danaë, that has, I think, turned the brains of the people of fashion.

Æsop. As to their brains, the less that's said about them the better. The Persians seem ———

Irissa. What signifies what the Persians seem; they seem to send us their trumpery, and plunder us of our money, for a song.

Æsop. In this you are perfectly right: but I take it, there is a still worse consequence attached to our folly, which is alluded to in a fable that I will repeat, if I can remember it.

A boy once from the tangled brake
Brought home a pretty speckled snake
Extracted from its nest;
He found the reptile almost dead,
And so he took it in his head
To warm it in his breast.

The wily snake, no longer cold,
Erects its crest: each latent fold
Around its patron clung;
It writh'd and whirl'd itself about,
Before the poor unconscious lout
Behold its forked tongue.
Its forked tongue and pois'nous breath
Soon stung and stench'd the youth to death.

Irissa. Well, I have not heard so pretty a fable since I was in the nursery—but what's this to my engagements?—Yet, as you have entertained me, I will charm you one instant with the music of my voice. I think our government should send me to Persepolis, in return for the divine Danaë; then, with respect to squalling, both nations would be even.

Sings.

Softly sweet as Lydian flute,
Be zephyrs hush'd; be Echo mute;
While I warn you, banish care,
Mind no objects but the fair.
Bid adieu to toil and trouble;
Seek not reputation's bubble;
When Irissa sits beside thee,
Seize the bliss the gods provide thee.
When Irissa, &c.

So, you dear disagreeable creature, good morning: I'll call on you to go to the opera in time for the first dance.

[*Exit* Irissa.

Æsop. Taking this fair one as a specimen of the ladies in this town, if the temple of Hymen is not shut by the men, the temple of Janus will soon be opened by the women.

[*As he is going off the stage,*

Enter Servant.

Servant. My lord, I fear you will be detained some time longer.

Æsop. How so?

Servant. There is a troublesome turbulent sort of a gentleman in the anti-chamber.

Æsop. What does he want?

Servant. He says he wants to talk with you about reforming the nation.

Æsop. An important subject, though not entirely new; for I think it has been a theme from the days of Shem. However, admit him. [*Exit Servant.*

Enter a Patriot.

Patriot (*stands some time gazing at Æsop, then flourishes his arms, and begins*). While I am lost in wonder at that profundity of sagacity which seems to mark, nay, I may say, to emblazon your countenance, give me leave to

ask, O learned sage! if your excellency is to be addressed as Lord Æsop?

Æsop. My name is plain Æsop; the rest is the carving and gilding to the frame of a very bad picture.

Patriot. Excellency and lord are diplomatic, and noble additions. I am fond of addition.

Æsop. And I of reduction.

Patriot. I am also not averse to division: so that a Bœotian would say, betwixt us we make out the rule of three. I likewise most enthusiastically adore———

Æsop. Hold, my good friend! I hate enthusiasm; I am quite a plain man, a crab-tree branch, rough from the hand of nature, and consequently must, if you mean I should understand you, be addressed in plain language: I should, therefore, esteem it a favour if you would avoid flourishing, and come at once to the point.

Patriot. Lord, my lord, or sir, if it pleases you better, we never come to the point in the house without a great deal of flourishing, and sometimes not then—flourishing is the life and soul of a debate; nay, it has always been so in this country.

Æsop. Indeed.

Patriot. Yes: when we mention a senator of a former age, we never say he lived in those times.

Æsop. No!

Patriot. No! reason: because we don't know how some of them did live, therefore we say he flourished; a most comprehensive phrase, which takes in every thing, except, perhaps, the prime minister; and I don't always comprehend him in my flourish, because (*whispers* Æsop) you conceive———

Æsop. I smell a rat—or something—

Patriot. Ah ha! you're a wag, Master Æsop. I will now detail to you the different flourishes in circulation. There is the Treasury flourish; this includes productive taxes, increasing commerce, no loan, and a plethora of public money: then there is the opposition flourish, when one of us laments the downfal of trade—public burthens—and cries,

> Derang'd affairs produce the vapours,
> Give us, oh give us, loads of papers.

Then the benches groan responsive, like the chorus of a Greek tragedy, which always puts me in mind of the vocal effusions of a fit of the gripes.

Æsop. My dinner will be roasted to rags.

Patriot. We never mind dinners in the house while we are roasting each other. I will now give you a specimen of the legal flourish, the medical flourish, the military flourish, the flourish of the ton.

Æsop. Oh, for heaven's sake spare me!

Patriot. Well, I will just launch a rhetorical flourish, however.

Æsop. It will overset me if you do; therefore briefly inform me what you are?

Patriot. I thought I had: why a patriot.

Æsop. What's that?

Patriot. A lover of my country,

Æsop. Good.

Patriot. I'd dash through thick and thin to serve———

Æsop. Who?

Patriot. Myself.

Æsop. That's right! number one is the most important of all numbers: but what do you want?

Patriot. A place.

Æsop. What can you do?

Patriot. Nothing.

Æsop. Then, I think, a pension would suit you better.

Patriot. I am of the same opinion: so I told Sir Solomon Sinecure a hundred times, during the month that he was in. Good man! he squeezed my hand, said the thing should be done: so it was.

Æsop. I am glad of that.

Patriot. But not for me.

Æsop. Oh Lord! Well, you may have better luck another time: what are your pretensions?

Patriot. Notoriety.

Æsop. Notoriety! arising from what?

Patriot. Debts and talents.

Æsop. But of what use can it be?

Patriot. Mercy upon me! What, have you been a statesman and a philosopher so long, and yet not know the use of notoriety? Where have you lived?

Æsop. Certainly not in Syzicus.

Patriot. Nor at court?

Æsop. Nor at court.

Patriot. No; if you had we should have instructed you better.

Æsop. I am not yet too old to learn.

Patriot. Then attend to me.

Æsop. I do most profoundly.

Patriot. So they do in the house. While I am on my legs, you hear nothing but me, except a snore now and then. But to return: Notoriety is the

darling of the age; it comprehends all things—it supplies the places of every virtue and of every talent. Like credit, it enables a man to derive consequence from what he never possessed. Elevated upon the wings of notoriety, he may seem to do every thing, and yet do nothing.

Æsop. The deuce he may!

Patriot. Yes: Do you think that Lord A——, the Right Hon. B——C——, Sir D—— E——, or Squire F——, and a hundred others, did all those things that are stated in the papers?

Æsop. To be sure I do.

Patriot. No more than Alexander gained all his battles by himself: betwixt doing and saying, observes the sage Zoroaster, lies all the difference in the world. Doing is a good thing; but saying is a still better.

Æsop. Then, according to your statement, Charitophilus, the mountebank——

Patriot. Is the wonder of our age. I have often imitated him; I have mounted upon a stage myself, and so obtained a part of my notoriety.

Æsop. A stage?

Patriot. Yes: there was Abel Drugger, Bob Skate, Slippery Sam, and a score others: we had a mind to shew our talents; so we pressed a dozen beer barrels into the service, and made them our supporters.

Æsop. Beer barrels!

Patriot. Yes; when filled with brown stout, they are the best politicians in the nation: but these unfortunately were empty. When touched, indeed, they emitted incoherent sounds, but the people could make no sense of them: so they gave them a tilt, up went the stage, and down we all came together.

Æsop. This was unfortunate.

Patriot. Not at all: from this trial we obtained notoriety, which was all we wanted.

Æsop. But you have had other means?

Patriot. Plenty.—I have led the fashions; drank my three bottles a-day; kicked up a hundred rows; was the first at the Olympic games, the last at the hazard-table; sported a three-story phaeton, and a set of six bloods; kept the famous Corinna, whom we used to call the *Current Piece:* she was passed to the duke, the marquis, the earl, the lord, and the Lord knows who. But my greatest exploits were in the election way: I entertained the people with a dance of prisoners in fetters; and was very near getting the gaol of Syzicus pulled about the ears of the governor.

Æsop. For what?

Patriot. Because he was so rude as to restrain some of us. Patriots should be as free as air: I always endeavour to inculcate this among my tradesmen.

Æsop. You are right: but now having stated your pretensions, what do you want with me?

Patriot. Why, as I said, a place; as you said, a pension. I give up my opinion to yours: you are a sort of a minister.

Æsop. Yes; but a very odd sort of one.

Patriot. I do not say so: you have talents, I know that by your listening to me; but you are connected with a sad set of blockheads.

Æsop. You think so?

Patriot. Yes, I do—fellows that want ideas—that never seem to deviate from the straight line.

Æsop. What a pity!

Patriot. So it is. If I were in, I would teach them a circumbendibus; I would serpentize them.

Æsop. If this would contribute to national improvement, I am sorry you are out.

Patriot. So am I: it makes one almost burst with envy.

Æsop. Envy is a baleful passion.

Patriot. So it is: when in, we only envied each other.

Æsop. Oh, then you have been in, as you call it?

Patriot. Yes.

Æsop. How came you out?

Patriot. Can't guess.

Æsop. Well, then, as I understand your complaint, I will repeat to you a fable which I think will reach your case.

Patriot. There is, it must be allowed, a good deal of fable in our complaints.

Æsop.

A Fox who'd tried his wily arts
To personate a hundred parts,
Who'd run thro' every class of life,
When tir'd of folly, noise, and strife,
Would oft lament, the golden fleece
Was shar'd among a flock of geese;
That every bird, however dull,
Contriv'd to stuff his pockets full;
To house himself from hov'ring storm,
In well-thatch'd nest, tight, snug, and warm;
That all the flock kept close together,
And so defied both wind and weather;

While every gander called the other,
"My honour'd friend!" "My learned brother!"
Or, were they in a higher station,
"My noble lord!" "My near relation!"
And sometimes, when advanc'd by dozens,
"That new-fledg'd batch of peers, my cousins!"
It gave our Reynard great concern
To hear them cackle in their barn,
And to behold how, every morn,
They sidled to the farm *for corn.*
He summon'd all his kindred foxes,
Who either came, or sent their proxies;
And soon obtain'd their full permission
To raise a glorious opposition.
An opposition then was form'd;
The ancient barn was nightly storm'd;
The leaders ever on their legs,
In hope to suck the golden eggs:
The geese might hiss, might cackle, chafe,
The farm itself was hardly safe.
At length, on one unlucky night,
The timid flock was put to flight.
And now as snug as jacks in boxes,
What beasts so happy as the Foxes?
They told their friends in conversation,
They'd soon reform the Lydian nation;
That ev'ry man should reimburse.—
Yet, somehow, things went worse and worse.
The people all admir'd their speeches:
But, says the sage, "Experience teaches
That all the struggle's for the fleece,
And therefore give us back our geese."

This, I think, embraces the circumstance to which you have alluded; the application, my friend, must be made by you: and so good morning.

[*Exit* Æsop.

Patriot. This seems to be the greatest blockhead in the Lydian administration. Zounds! I wish I had quizzed him. However, I shall find a time to tell him, that a request important as mine is not to be answered by a tale from Mother Goose.

[*Exit Patriot, in a rage.*

ZEMIRA;

OR,

THE FISHERMAN OF DELHI.

An Oriental Tale.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Concluding Chapter.

IN the Indian mythology, the deity that presides over fortune is represented as having a multiplicity of hands, able to reach to every part of the globe, and to embrace every system: such is considered as her external operation. Her power over the mental faculties is believed to be all-pervading. "*Fortune,*" said the magi, "stimulates to exertions, or, with an instantaneous revolution of her orb, suffers her daughter, Surprise, almost to suspend animation."

Such was the effect which the sudden appearance of Zemira in the presence-chamber of the palace of Dara had upon the persons there assembled. The Rajah Delaya, struck with her lovely countenance and elegant form, seemed as if his other faculties were absorbed in the pleasure of gazing at her. Dara, exulting in the safety of his son, appeared to watch the motions of her lips, which would also clear his honour: Mahala and Zifler prepared to acknowledge the child of their adoption, when Behema, the youth, descended from the seat of justice, and, catching Zemira from the arms of Atur, exclaimed, "My sister! my sister! my heart acknowledges thee!" and then turning to the Rajah, and kneeling at the foot of the throne, he continued, "Let me, my lord, have the pleasure to present to you a daughter whom you have so often lamented, your long lost, your beloved Zemira."

"Repress, my son, for a moment, your youthful ardour," said Delaya, "that I may receive this present as I ought. The form, indeed, of this lovely virgin is that of Chelima; her countenance displays the same fascinating graces; the voice of Chelima was, in all its inflections, harmony itself: therefore, O lovely Zemira, let my ear drink the dulcet sounds of thine:" while, displaying the girdle, he continued, "Do you know this ornament?"

"I do;" said Zemira; "it was my mother's."

"It was indeed," returned the Rajah, "your mother's. But where is she?"

"There," cried Zemira, pointing to Mahala.

"Would to Heaven she were," exclaimed the Rajah, "image of Chelima, as like also in voice as in features. Your mother has long since departed. You have but one parent to acknowledge you, to press you to his bosom, to guard your fame, and render your present happiness permanent; and I am that one. My daughter! oh my daughter!"

"Have I then," said Zemira, found a father among the princes of

the land; am I no longer to consider the good Mahala and the industrious Ziffer as my parents?"

"You are not," continued the Rajah.

"Yet," added Zemira, "I hope I was dutiful to them; except in one instance, I cannot charge my———"

"That instance," said Dara, "was, I fear, occasioned by a youth who could, by example, instruct you in what you term disobedience."

"It was," returned Atuf: "I confess that I was the seducer of the lovely Zemira."

"And not of her alone," cried Canara.

"Be it so," continued Atuf: "my other crimes will not be forgotten while you, beautiful Canara, exist."

"No; you will in me find a faithful monitor: but I will urge my suit no further, till you have, before her father and your own, extenuated yourself for your conduct to this lovely virgin."

"This," said Atuf, "from the interest which my heart feels for her fame, as well as passion for her person, I shall endeavour to do, by briefly stating, that as my desire was beauty, and, I fear I must add, my taste variety, I had been for some time in the habit of indulging both these propensities; and therefore, in order to procure a succession of gratifications, it was my custom to wander, disguised in mean apparel, around the ancient walls, and in the environs of *Delhi*; especially at that season when a luxurious harvest attracted the female peasantry of the district into the gardens and fields. It was in the course of these excursions that I, one morning, passed the eastern tower just as the first rays of the glorious luminary which we adore began to gild the romantic ruins of its vine and ivy-crowned battlements. While I gazed on the picturesque scenery displayed to my view, and my mind was turned from the immediate object of my pursuit to the contemplation of the sublime vestiges of decaying grandeur, which the mouldering walls, impending turrets, dilapidated columns, and all their concomitant appendages exhibited, my heart vibrated responsive to the sound of a voice that, in dulcet melody, sung the poet Berni's Address to the Deity of the Air: animation was for the first minute almost suspended; the next carried me to the cottage of Ziffer. I darted into an apartment whence the voice issued, and should have caught Zemira, who was sitting at her loom, in my arms, but that, starting, she evaded my grasp, and, with a look which at once awed while it charmed me, demanded the reason for my rude intrusion. Such as she now is she then appeared to my enraptured sight: my proud, presumptuous hope receded before the majestic elegance of her form, my dissolute ideas shrunk to my own heart, and at length vanished before the disdainful, yet scrutinizing, glances of her eyes. She demanded who I was? Whence I came?—I congratulated myself upon my disguise, which, while it seemed accordant to my conduct, screened from obloquy the son of Dara. Shame produced contrition: gladly I retreated, and resolved upon a new mode of behaviour. This mode, marked by respectful humility, had the good fortune to obtain her attention. Though, in many interviews, I still concealed my real situation, I gave her to understand that it was far superior to hers: but grandeur seemed to have no effect upon her mind, or, rather, she appeared to possess an inherent, an independent dignity, which rose above the meanness of her parentage, and, like her genius, soared to the most elevated *acme*. The happiest hours of my life were passed in sitting by her side, and marking with enraptured admiration while a new creation glowed beneath her pencil, in listening to the harmonious accents of her voice, or in attending to her while she was employed in transferring the evanescent forms of the beautiful flowers which she cultivated in her garden to a more permanent existence in her embroidery. As every hour increased my passion for the lovely Zemira, every hour seemed to increase the confidence which she reposed in me. While she pursued her labours, I read to her the best of the works of our authors; I became the companion of her walks. My plan was now ripe for execution; and therefore, one evening, when I had endeavoured, by directing her attention to other objects, to prevent her from marking the progress of the declining sun, I brought her within a short distance from this palace. My slaves, who had assumed the character of banditti, pretended to attack us: Zemira clung to me for protection: the gates of the *Zenana* were thrown open, as if to shelter us from the fury of the depredators: we entered; the gates were instantly closed; and while I

was rejoicing in the success of my scheme, ZEMIRA, who had by this time discovered the deception that had been practised against her, displayed a heroism and fortitude that would, had their attack been real, and the occasion elicited them, have awed the banditti, as they did me, into obedience."

"However fortunate the possession of these qualities might be to her," said DARA, "you, O ATUE! are not the less culpable. To me you seem to stand self-convicted."

"Not entirely," returned ZEMIRA; "for although the conduct of ATUE was marked with duplicity, he afforded me the triumph of reprobating it in the strongest terms, and, poor as I then thought myself, low in their *cast* as I knew my supposed parents to be, of indignantly refusing his offered hand."

"And," said DARA, "of escaping from the palace."

"To CANARA," continued ZEMIRA, "I am obliged for the means of escaping."

"Inquire not into the motives which induced me to procure them," added CANARA; "those I have already explained to ATUE."

"To inquire into the motives that induce the mind to benevolent actions," said the Rajah, "is not always necessary. If my daughter escaped through the medium of CANARA, I feel the obligation I have to her: but still how came she to return?"

"That," added ZEMIRA, "I only can explain."

"First," said ZIFFER, bowing with great humility, "let me lament that NADAR has eluded the vigilance of his guards, as the inquiry how he became possessed of the habiliments of ZEMIRA, which he is supposed to have thrown into the river, whence I dragged them, would, I should imagine, have elucidated the transaction."

"The elucidation, O my father!" exclaimed ZEMIRA, addressing the Rajah, "receive from me. NADAR will appear no more! Whatsoever might have been the motive that led CANARA to assist me in my escape, the effect was propitious. Disguised as a mourner, I saw the gates of the *Zenana* closed, after the corpse of ZORIASPE had passed them. I soon quitted the procession, retreated to *Delhi*, and became once more connected with the world."

"To *Delhi*," said MAHALA, "why to *Delhi*? our cottage would have been open to receive thee, O thou daughter of my affection."

"The question," replied ZEMIRA, "is natural; though I fear my answer will be unsatisfactory. There are in the mind propensities, to which only virtue can rise superior. I clearly discerned the motive that induced CANARA to favour my escape. My attachment to the *Zenana* continued; and though I loathed the former conduct of its master toward me, he had, previous to my leaving the place, shewn evident signs of repentance. Curiosity, destiny, call it what you please, induced me, therefore, to wish to see the effect which my absence would have upon him. I accordingly disguised my features, changed my dress, returned to the palace, and appeared before ATUE as NADAR, the black eunuch."

"Were you, O lovely ZEMIRA!" cried ATUE, in great emotion, "the eunuch NADAR?"

"I personated that character," she replied.

"Then," continued ATUE, "you know every secret of my heart; you have been witness to my distraction upon your account; you are acquainted with my ardent, my unbounded passion; before you I have lamented the loss of ZEMIRA: and to you I have solemnly promised, that to the search after her, and to her happiness, I would devote the remainder of my life."

"We shall presently inquire," said DARA, "what effect these florid ravings of a young voluptuary had upon the person to whom they were addressed."

"This, I think," added the Rajah, "is already seen in the glowing blushes of my daughter."

"But still," continued DARA, "I wish to be satisfied in another particular. Had you, O lovely virgin! determined totally to abandon the female character, and pass your days under the disguise of NADAR?"

"Certainly I had not."

"Then for what reason did you throw your female dress into the river, whence it was afterward dragged by your nominal father."

"Happy, most venerable DARA!" returned ZEMIRA, "to resolve your question, though my answer may probably discover another feature of the caprice of a feminine mind, I must inform you, that, anxious to conceal my real character, which I had determined at some future period to resume, I was,

in the *Zenana*, at some pains to hide my female habiliments from the prying eyes of the officers and slaves; some of whom, for what reason I know not, had, I believe, orders from CANARA to keep a strict eye upon me."

"This," said CANARA, "is certain. NADAR was too interesting a youth not to demand my attention."

"Therefore," continued ZEMIRA, "when the aquatic excursion from which we have so lately returned was first proceeded upon, as CANARA did not make one of the party, to have left my female dress to her inspection would have immediately discovered me: consequently I had it taken on board the vessel of ATUE; but as I there found myself liable to a much closer observation than even in the *Zenana*, and dreaded the effects that such a circumstance would produce, I, the morning after we sailed, determined to sink the bundle in the river: this resolution has led to the discovery in which I am now rejoicing; an event that, while it gives to me a noble parent and an amiable brother, has, I fear, loaded the character of ATUE with unmerited obloquy, and produced to him much personal inconvenience."

"The circumstance which has produced obloquy and inconvenience to ATUE," said the Rajah, rising with great dignity, "was, in its nature, so discreditable to him, that I cannot be induced to deem either his disgrace or his punishment unmerited. In my opinion, he deserved them both. A regular plan of seduction laid to delude to his arms, and to contaminate the mind of one of the most lovely and the most accomplished of her sex, is, in my opinion, such a symptom of profligacy, that, notwithstanding the interest which ZEMIRA seems to take in his exculpation, I shall certainly pause before I say that he is worthy of her hand."

"Alas, my lord!" exclaimed ATUE, prostrating before the throne, "I own my demerit: but who is worthy of the hand of ZEMIRA? If, even when I considered her as the daughter of a poor fisherman, I deemed myself———"

"The daughter of a poor fisherman," said the Rajah, interrupting him, "has as much right to protection as the daughter of a rich omrah: but answer me, for now I mean to tent you to the quick—how could you consider her so, when you knew to the contrary?"

"I knew to the contrary!" replied ATUE, in the greatest amazement, "I declare I did not! indeed, how was it possible that I should?"

"It was very easily possible," said DELAYA. "Have you never seen her wear this girdle?"

"I have," replied ATUE.

"Then you must know, though probably ZEMIRA and her supposed parents were ignorant of that circumstance, that, from some mystical characters impressed upon it, this girdle must have belonged to one of the Brahmin cast."

"I cannot, my lord," said ATUE, "plead ignorance of this; but, for my excuse, must observe, that I thought it belonged to CANARA."

"To CANARA!" exclaimed the Rajah.

"It is most likely," added CANARA, "that I should lend my girdle to decorate my rival."

"Your girdle!" said the Rajah. "What claim have you to this ornament of our dynasty?"

"To that, my lord," returned CANARA, "I have certainly no claim; but to this," she continued, unbuckling and displaying a girdle which she wore under her caftan, "I have the strongest—the claim of affection; the pledge of love, the symbol of the keenest distress, are ideas attached to this that you behold in my hand."

"Oh immortal VISHNU! god of the earth and air! that girdle seems to unfold wonder and terror to my astonished sight. Let me behold it nearer!" exclaimed the Rajah, in the utmost trepidation.

The girdle was immediately handed to him.

"I perfectly recognise this girdle," said the Rajah; "it is exactly similar to this of ZEMIRA, and to that of BEHAMA. There were three of them, the ancient appendages to the dynasty of BALI, of which I am the representative. How could it have come into your possession?"

"Do you, my lord," replied CANARA, "remember an omrah, inferior, indeed, to yourself, but still a man once possessed of power, and eminent for his courage: his name was RAMA?"

"Do I remember the name of RAMA, the valiant RAMA!" returned DELAYA: "Certainly I do. You might as well ask me if I remember my own. But what of him? He fell in the battle of the *Western Ghats*."

"He did indeed," said CANARA;

"and with him fell the fortunes of his family: his demesnes were desolated; his palace plundered and destroyed; and, of all his race, I stand before you, O most august and venerable DELAYA! the sole survivor."

"Are you," exclaimed DELAYA, "the daughter of my friend?"

"I am," returned CANARA.

"And do I," he continued, "find you in the *Zenana* of the voluptuous ATUE. This must be explained; but first inform me how you became possessed of this girdle?"

"You had, my lord, a son, called ACBAR."

"I had," said the Rajah, in great emotion: "this girdle was the last gift of his mother to him; and her injunction was, never to part with it but as a wedding present to his wife."

"I was, my lord," cried the agitated CANARA, "his affianced wife. The night before the troops of the nabob and the European forces surrounded *Chitrakal*, he buckled it around me, and bid me wear it as a pledge of his love; and if he fell, to display it as a claim upon the remembrance of his family. I need not detail to your lordship, who are already, by their dreadful effects, too well acquainted with them, the horrors that next day ensued; how our (for so I term the Mogul) troops were routed; how ACBAR, the young, the valiant ACBAR, after he had, upon the person of the nabob, avenged his country, fell. But I must inform you, that, in consequence of the indiscriminate plunder that followed, several noble virgins and myself, flying to escape the flames in which the palaces of our fathers were enveloped, were captured. The consequence of this, on my part, was, that I was separated from my companions in affliction, and, in the course of a short period, brought to *Delhi*, by a merchant, who sold me to ATUE, who ——but why should I seek to increase the shame which now seems to overwhelm him?"

"If," said DARA, "any thing could add to his disgrace, I should rejoice in the infliction. From you, O lovely CANARA! he has deserved the severest censure."

"Nay," added the Rajah, "has his demerits been less toward ZEMIRA. In the conduct of this unhappy youth, we see the fatal effects of wealth and luxury upon the passions. Accustomed to every indulgence, they have prompted him to the seduction of one virgin, and, I fear, to the delusion of another. Fortunate, however, is this timely discovery."

"Fortunate indeed, oh my father!" cried ZEMIRA, "is this discovery to me; and still more fortunate on the part of CANARA, whom, while my bosom beats with anguish at the recital of her misfortunes, I embrace as the friend of my heart, the sister of my affection."

"I fervently return this embrace, my lovely ZEMIRA;" said CANARA; "and wherever my future destiny may lead me——"

"Your future destiny," continued ZEMIRA, interrupting her, "will not, I hope, lead you from this palace. Adieu, at once, to love and jealousy. Hear me for the last time, O ATUE! and you, my father, and the venerable DARA, hear me! How I have loved that youth, it is impossible in terms to state! Self-educated, yet I hope from heaven endowed with a rectitude of principle; impressed with the most profound ideas of duty to my supposed parents, ZIFFER and MAHALA, shall I say that my heart was not coincident with the seductive efforts of ATUE. No! I never was deceived myself: I will not deceive my friends, by saying it was not. I must, therefore, remove part of the obloquy of seduction from him, and impute it to the operation of my own passion. The virgin whose conduct is truly guarded should never suffer her vigilance for one moment to sleep; she should never take a single step that she cannot retrace: yet have I done both, and, in consequence, approached too near the edge of a precipice from which I might have been precipitated into the gulf of misery."

"But from which, my beloved ZEMIRA!" said CANARA, "you in time retreated; while I, metaphorically enveloped in the flame, fell like the palace of my father."

"If," returned ZEMIRA, "the deity whom we adore gave me the power to retreat, what can you think urged me to return, but two passions baneful to virgin purity—love and jealousy. Escaped from the power of ATUE, what but those passions hindered me from seeking shelter in the cottage of my supposed father, and appealing to the venerable DARA against the violence of his son? Protection would have surely followed such an appeal. But, no! justice demanded that I should not complain of ATUE for misconduct which my own imprudence excited. That impru-

dence shall, however, be its own punishment. You, Canara, notwithstanding Atue was blinded by the temporary film of what he has been frequently pleased to term my attractions, have, I have always believed, possessed his heart: therefore, as I have determined to part from him for ever, he will, I am sure, as a last favour, listen to a request I am about to make."

"I will," cried Dara, with great eagerness, "answer for Atue, that he shall not only listen to, but grant any request that you shall deign to urge: he feels himself already bowed to the earth by the weight of obligation which your generosity has laid upon him; therefore make your request freely, in the certainty of having it instantly granted."

"Convinced, my lovely daughter!" said the Rajah, "that, humbled as Atue is, you will not urge an improper suit, or one that in the most exulting state of his mind he would not have thought it an honour to comply with, I shall suffer you to proceed. From what I have observed, you may be safely trusted with power, because I am sure you are convinced, that whensoever any circumstances give one human being pre-eminence over another, a request from the superior to the inferior is a command."

"Whether, O lovely Zemira!" said Atue, "you deign to request, or choose to command, a man bowed to the earth with the consciousness of his own demerits, it is equal; as I here, in the presence of the noble Delava and my father, promise the most ready obedience to your will and pleasure."

"My will and pleasure," returned Zemira, "shall be announced in a very few words. Give me, O Atue! your hand."

"With the most triumphant joy and gratitude," exclaimed Atue.

"Do not triumph too soon," said Zemira: "you freely yield your hand to me."

"Freely!" cried the exulting Atue; dispose of it as you please; and I swear by the bright luminary that we adore to pay implicit obedience."

"Then approach, most lovely and much-injured Canara!" said Zemira.

Canara accordingly came forward; when Zemira taking her unreluctant hand, gave her that of Atue. "Thus, then," she continued, "I resign the trust which you have delegated to me to one whose claim is much superior."

While approbation of her conduct seemed to pervade the whole assembly, Zemira proceeded: "Whether Atue will properly appretiate the manner in which I have resigned my trust, it is impossible for me to say; whether Canara will accept the gift that I have refused, I am yet to learn; but governed in my own principles by moral rectitude, I could not form a connection with a man whose conduct I have, with respect to her, deemed reprehensible. That I have loved Atue, I again avow; but I have a still stronger passion for integrity and honour. The claim of Canara upon his heart is prior to mine; her beauty, birth, and misfortunes must no longer be sported with: I therefore finally demand of him that he instantly, with my fair friend, attends at the high altar, and ratifies the union which I have promoted."

"If," said Atue, "Canara will accept my vows."

"If," added Canara, "I stood in the elevated situation of Zemira, I might, perhaps, contend with her in points of generosity; but as I think her motives for relinquishing the hand of Atue so just, and indeed so humane, I shall certainly, while I admire her heroism, accept her present, which at once takes me out of the condition of a slave, and places me in that station to which my birth entitled me."

"Every concomitant to that station," said Dara, "which riches can procure, it shall be my care to supply; let me, therefore, embrace you as my daughter; and next thank the noble Zemira, who has not only secured your happiness, but taught a moral lesson, while she has displayed an example of generosity to Atue, from which I hope he will profit."

"You have, O Zemira!" exclaimed the Rajah, "acted like the daughter of Chelima."

"Not yet, my lord and father," cried Zemira; "for although from my bosom love has flown, its place is supplied by another passion!"

"Another passion!" said the Rajah.

"Yes," she continued; "the human breast cannot be a void; my love for Atue is only changed in its object, and still glows in affection and duty to you. You have, my noble father, been termed *the Unfortunate*; and from the loss of

your eldest son, and the desolation of your hereditary demesnes, have certainly deserved that appellation: be it my care to endeavour to console your afflictions, to sooth your grief, to amuse your mind, and, by every means, to lighten the burthen of your sorrow. In this office, at once pleasing and important, my brother will assist me."

"I will make you my example, my lovely ZEMIRA! my dear, my angelic sister!" said BENEMEN, embracing her.

"And if," she continued, "I should have the misfortune to survive you, my father, the temple at *Agra*, founded by the illustrious NOURMAHAL, is open to receive virgins of my rank, where, secluded from the world, and devoted to the adoration of the all-pervading spirit, they calmly wait for that blessed transition which mingles their souls with the celestial element. Of ZIFFER and MAHALA I must now speak."

"They are already," said DARA, "the objects of my care. The fisherman returns no more to his laborious, and frequently unsuccessful, occupation. The cottage, ornamented by the taste of ZEMIRA, shall, with large additions, still remain to shelter MAHALA and her family; and although I do not mean to lift my humble friend entirely out of his sphere, I have promised him my protection; and whatsoever faults the race of DARA may have, I hope a forfeiture of our promise, or a want of generosity, are not among the number of them.

THE MELANGE.

No. VI.

SIR HUGH OWEN.

THE hospitality and benevolence of the late worthy baronet, SIR HUGH OWEN, have long been the theme of the principality of Wales; of which a singular instance has recently come to our knowledge.

Sir Hugh was, one morning, enjoying himself, as he was accustomed to do, by walking upon the lawn before his beautiful seat, called Orielton House, Pembrokeshire, when a traveller came up to him; and after a few minutes' observation of the building, asked him to whom it belonged?

"To Sir Hugh Owen!" said the baronet.

The traveller admired both the fabric and its situation; made some observations upon the romantic scenery of the country; and was about to proceed on his journey, when Sir Hugh said,

"But, my friend, you have only seen the outside of the mansion; if you wish to behold its interior, and, at the same time, to refresh yourself after your journey, go to the house, and you will find every accommodation."

The traveller took the hint: he was received by the steward with great hospitality; and while he was indulging his appetite with the variety that a well-spread table afforded, the baronet continued his walk upon the lawn; where the former, after returning thanks for his hospitable reception, joined him.

"How did you like your entertainment?" said Sir Hugh.

"So well," returned the traveller, "that I feel myself much obliged to you for recommending me to it."

This opening led to a conversation as the baronet and the traveller walked on; in the course of which the latter expressed his satisfaction at the house he had just left, and the country through which he had passed.

Nothing opens the heart of a Welchman so soon as praises of his country; and perhaps there are few countries that can be praised with greater sincerity. Sir Hugh made a halt.

"As you like the mansion, and every thing about it, so well," said he, "you had better dine there."

The traveller replied, that he should have no objection, but, at the same time, should not like to be deemed an intruder.

"That you shall not be," said the former; "for know, that I am Sir Hugh Owen, and shall be extremely glad of your company."

In the course of the day, the traveller (who had been a sea-officer that had seen much service in many parts of the world), by his stories, anecdotes, and descriptions, rendered himself so agreeable to the baronet, that he pressed him, as the inn was at a considerable distance, to stay all night. The next morning he persuaded him to extend his visit to three days: before these were elapsed, he begged for a week longer; then, for a month; and, in short, these gentlemen became so agreeable to each other, that their accidental meeting grew into a lasting friendship. In the course of the month, the effects of the traveller were sent for, and his residence fixed at Orielton House, where he remained

more than eighteen years, and under the hospitable roof of which he at length expired.

ORATOR HENLEY.

THIS eccentric preacher (of whom it is not yet settled whether he was inspired or deranged) resided at one period in Craven-buildings, Drury-lane, and, we have been informed, used to dress like a beau, and frequent public amusements. The celebrated Mrs. Bracegirdle lived in a house opposite to him. He is said to have aimed at the restoration of the ancient eloquence of the pulpit: but this is not correct. He affected (whether from motives of ridicule, or with a view to display his erudition) the mysterious denunciations of the *Salian* priests, combined with the inexplicable doctrines of the sophists; and when he had sufficiently entangled the intellects of his auditors, would burst at once upon them with observations scriptural, classical, and elegant. From these he would sometimes again diverge to ludicrous descriptions of common life; instruct butchers how they should cut their joints; tailors, how they should make clothes; shoemakers, in the expeditious mode of executing the business of the *gentle* craft; and mingle sense, absurdity, and enthusiasm in such a manner as to render his entertainments highly agreeable to the palates of his various guests.

One of his advertisements, for Sunday, the 23th September, 1729, is curious:—

"At the Oratory, the corner of Lincoln's inn-fields,* near Clare-market, to-morrow, at half an hour after ten, 1, the postell will be on the turning Lot's wife into a pillar of salt. The sermon will be on the necessary power and attractive force which religion gives to the spirit of man with God and good spirits."†

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"The Monday's orations will be shortly resumed. On Wednesday, the oration will be on the *skits* of the fashions, or a *live* gallery of family pictures in all ages, ruffs, muffs, *pufts* manifold, shoes, wedding-shoes, two-shoes, slip-shoes, peals, clocks, pantofles, buskins, *pantaloons*, garters, shoulder-knots, perriwigs, head-dresses, modesties, tuckers, farthingales, corkins, minikins, slammakins, ruffles, round-robbins, toilets, fans, patches; dame; forsooth, madam my lady, the wit and beauty of my grannam, Winifred, Joan, Bridget, compared with our Winny, Jenny, and Biddy, fine ladies and pretty gentlewomen: being a general view of the *beau monde* from before Noah's flood to the year 29. On Friday will be something better than last Tuesday. After each A BOB at the times."

One of the advertisements of this singular character, we have heard, invited the licensed victuallers of the metropolis to a lecture on "social morality." After which he promises to inform them, "how they shall sell more porter than they do at present."

It is little to be doubted, but that the Oratory was, on this important occasion, crowded with publicans. The orator was particularly animated and entertaining: he explained to them the nature of their situation; their duties; descanted on the various characters of their guests; and many other collateral circumstances: at last, he said, "My brethren, to perform my promise, and, by explaining to you how you shall sell more beer, endeavour to inculcate a moral duty, I must apprise you, that my instructions can never be forgotten, because they are comprised in three words,

"FILL YOUR POTS!"

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

OBSERVING, in your Magazine for April last, the queries of your correspondent respecting lunar rainbows; and in a note, he says, "I do not intend here to say *absolutely* that there is not a lunar rainbow, but only, as I have never yet heard of one;" I beg leave to inform you, that during a long residence on this island, I have had opportunities of seeing many of them; but as they were not considered as phenomena, little attention was paid to them: if I recollect right, they were seen in the autumn or fall, and about the full of the moon.

I am pleased to observe you have not commenced the "New Series," but go

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* We remember this Oratory, which went backward into Bear-yard, a kind of lumber warehouse for old furniture, &c.

† We dare not quote the next passage, for a reason which that *useful* divine, Jeremiah Collier, has given, in his View of the Impiety of the English Stage.

on with your numbers (which I have down to the 51st), as begun by Mr. Sewell; whose memory I much respect, and likewise your valuable Miscellany, which has always been conspicuously firm in the cause of religion and true patriotism.

AN OLD AND SINCERE WELL-WISHER.

Madeira, February, 1808.

STRICTURES *on the* CHARACTERS *of the* TRAGIC DRAMA.

SINCE to excite the emotions of pity and terror is the indispensable and essential end of tragedy, those characters must be selected whose qualities are best calculated to produce this effect. This is not accomplished by a representation which involves vicious men in the natural consequences of their crimes, because our pity is mixed with contempt; the punishment is considered as a display of the divine justice; and our superior virtue cannot come in contact with what it considers to be so foreign to itself. Neither shall we be affected by the spectacle of a good man struggling with adverse and undeserved fortune, any otherwise than with admiration of his fortitude, or indignation at his enemies; and the results of virtue are, in general, so favourable, that, in the practice of it, we seldom calculate upon a disastrous reverse. Characters in the extremes of virtue and vice are incompetent to this species of dramatic exhibition, because it is a law of our nature, that we can only be interested in the fortunes of those who resemble ourselves; every thing else we consider as *preternatural* or *Utopian*; and whether they laugh or weep, we are equally little affected. But if with honour there be complexional infirmity; if the object be laudable, but its pursuit obstructed; if passion, from which none is exempted, produce, in the inauspicious moment of its ascendancy, disaster and perturbation; then the exhibition will interest, the sensibilities of our nature will be excited, and pity and terror will alternately melt and alarm the soul. Hence Lear, Othello, and Hamlet, exhibiting traits of specific discrimination, coalesce in high notions of honour, and are precipitated into crimes or error from which vulgar virtue is exempted, and to which their transcendent excellences give an interest which is in the compound ratio of their virtue and misfortunes. If there be any exception to this reasoning, it is to be found in the Cato of Addison, where a pure intelligence errs because it is finite, and consequently not impeccable: but the sufferings of such transcendent virtue are too angelic, if not for contemplation, at least for feeling; and while we willingly bestow our admiration, we are constrained to be economists of our sympathy. Who can feel for him, who, in calamity's rudest assault, feels not for himself, and, armed with the panoply of stoicism, is impervious to arrows, though shot from the fatal bow of the insidious Paris? The elegant declamation of this drama can never compensate for the want of that interest which we always feel for the sufferings of high, but imperfect virtues; it is then we are affected, and it is only then we exclaim, with the old man in Terence, "*Homo sum, et humani nihil à me alienum puto*"—I am a man; and nothing that concerns humanity is indifferent to me. But a flight of virtue like that of Cato's operates in the moral, as a comet does in the natural world; we admire the phenomenon, but regard it as a stranger to our system.

It might seem a consequence of this principle, that characters selected from the level of life should have a more extensive interest than those taken from its elevations, were it not certain that those who occupy the latter give dignity to their sufferings, from the presumed superiority of their refinement and sensibility, which, from being less exposed to adverse fortune, are less prepared for the shock of vicissitude. Besides, wretchedness of this description is more extensive, as it may affect the fate of empires; and though it may not suggest familiar lessons of virtue equal to its splendor, it is more calculated to interest the heart: for the pressure of distress will necessarily be commensurate to the dignity and sensibility which suffer: and the tumult of the spectator's emotion will be in proportion to the distress.

The notions of fate which the ancients entertained were not incompatible with the exhibition of virtue, beset with necessary and inevitable calamity, resulting from a chain of causes independent of itself: but as the doctrine of fate is, by the moderns, deservedly exploded, our drama is constructed upon the opposite principle,

and men are there represented in felicity or misery in proportion as they are virtuous or vicious; and the acquisition of either character is always understood to be in their own power. If Othello murder the wife whom he loves, jealousy impels to the barbarous deed; want and resentment involve Jaffier in conspiracy and remorse; and Siffredi is the victim of a deceit which is directed to public ends; but still passion or error is the cause of misery. No god descends to controul the will, or superintend its results; free agency is the principle of action, and its effects on the great theatre of life are naturally and amply displayed. Schiller's tragedy of the Robbers is constructed, indeed, on the principle of destiny, and yet deeply interests; but beside his high regard to the abstract principles of honour and justice, the hero attaches us to his fortunes, because the destiny under which he acts is the phantom of a distempered mind, but is not real; he considers his fate to be inevitable, but, in the very act of perpetrating crime, he is stung with remorse; and the chain which binds him to guilt he has the wish but not the strength to break. The misanthropy and despair portrayed in this drama arise from the perfidy of a brother and supposed inhumanity of a father: and to what enormity of crime may not a mind of a peculiar cast and temperament be driven by such mingled emotions?

The diction of tragedy should operate like the lights and shades of a picture, and exhibit every incident, sentiment, and character in its just and appropriate light. The language must ever be subservient to the *action* it expresses, and never, by any decoration of dialogue or metaphor, obstruct its progress to a just completion. It should always, therefore, be prompted by the incidents, and never be extended beyond the point adequate to their expression; otherwise declamation will supersede the natural language of passion, and give a wrong bias to the entire movement of the drama. Sophocles is eminently distinguished for the unimpeded movement of his scene, and the appropriate conciseness of his language. His characters just say what they ought to do, and nothing more: no metaphor glitters; no point of wit amuses; every expression is at once comprehensive and easy, and every thing conspires to accelerate and produce the catastrophe or grand event which is the important object of the drama. Not so the conduct of the modern scene. The action is often suspended for smart repartee or argumentative dialogue, and whole scenes are introduced without any real or apparent promotion of the main business of the piece. Thomson, Rowe, and even Otway, offend here in a degree extremely censurable; for is it not provoking to be under the necessity of purchasing declamation, however eloquent, at the expense of truth of character and unity of action. A strain of brilliant but indiscriminate expression, enforced by the harmony of numbers, may fascinate the fancy, but cannot affect the heart, in the absence of nature, simplicity, and passion. Voltaire, exceptionable in other respects, is commendable in this, that he has exploded the false refinement of his nation by the adoption of a more natural colouring, and by the easy expression both of sentiment and character. He has the address to attach the attention of his audience to the progress of action, and to the natural expression of sentiment and passion. To feel, and express that feeling with propriety and energy, is the chief excellence in the exhibition of tragic character: without this talent, it is in vain to aspire to dramatic fame. Neither the nice concatenation of incident, nor novelty and grandeur of sentiment, will afford a compensation for the want of that impassioned language which is the voice of nature, and can alone excite and command the sensibilities of the heart. If description be substituted for passion; if imagination sparkle when sensibility should affect with its pathetic touches; then the pathos of tragedy is gone, and the apathy of languor will certainly succeed. The description of another's situation is very different from his own sentiments and feelings upon the subject; and to mark this distinction, and follow it up in all the detail of character and incident, is the province of genius, and the highest effort of its power. This just and varied exhibition of character and passion is the unrivalled distinction of Shakspeare, whose dramas, notwithstanding many defects and irregularities, on account of this single but pre-eminent excellence, attach and transport the soul. No poet has ever equalled him in delineating those sympathies of the heart which, from the accession of circumstance and situation, produce the utmost infinite

diversity of character; and this delineation is so instantaneous and unerring, that we scarcely believe it to be an imitation. All is nature in its sublimest array; and both *la grande* and *la belle nature* pass alternately before us in review. It is elegantly said by Lord Lyttelton, that if, upon the extinction of the human race, a being of a superior order wished to be acquainted with its history and character, he would be enabled to form a complete and just idea of both from the writings of Shakspeare. Whether the catastrophe be felicitous or adverse is immaterial with respect to the divine administration of the world, because the present condition of man is only the part of a system which is to be completed in a subsequent state of existence; and if a play conducted on the theory of a perfect retribution reconcile the mind to virtue, it will not always, however, be consonant to the course of nature, and will certainly be detrimental to the impression which suffering virtue makes on the mind, by the anticipation of that felicity in which adversity is to terminate. To moral reflections in tragedy we deservedly attach a high degree of propriety; but neither they, nor the moral inculcated by the catastrophe, however important, form its capital beauties; for all these are only so far worthy of estimation, as they are elicited by the course of the action, and by the various passions and feelings to which it naturally gives rise. I conceive these notices to be founded on principles congenial to the nature of man, and, consequently, perfectly consonant to the laws which should regulate that imitation of it that is displayed in dramatic exhibition.

Observations *on an* Instance *of the* False Criticism *of Dr.* Johnson.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN Dr. Johnson's Life of Addison, a piece of false criticism is introduced among the remarks of John Dennis (which Dr. J. has sanctioned by a general sentence of approval), that I think merely worthy of notice on account of the malevolence and ignorance that it combines.

The scene in Cato, where Sempronius's corpse is perceived by Marcia, while

> "The face is muffled up within the garment,"

caused the observation of Dennis to which I allude; and this ingenious censor authoritatively declares, that "*how a man can fight and fall with his* FACE *muffled up in his cloak, it is somewhat difficult to conceive!*"

This truism, Mr. Editor, few will be inclined to controvert; and I believe that no Œdipus is required to unravel the mystery which clouds the perception of this noted Zoilus. As a classical scholar, Addison well knew the custom of the ancient Romans, in covering their faces during their mortal agonies; but it is not, therefore, implied, that Sempronius was obliged to combat in this state: for the interval that has admitted the utterance of a tolerably long dying speech will surely be deemed sufficient for the completion of this gesture.

I almost doubt whether or not it be necessary to add, that Suetonius has noticed this circumstance in his life of Cæsar (c. 82); and that Lucan observes of Pompey (Pharsal. 8)

> ——— *cum vidit comminus enses,*
> *Involvit vultus* ———

More authorities are needless; and I have been only induced to retort on his own head the *telum imbelle sine ictu* of a futile railer, by that critical impartiality which attaches to the character of a literary

DISQUISITOR.

Tower-hill, March 4, 1808.

Observations *on* Grammar.

By William Jase.

(Continued from page 41.)

"Interiora sacri hujus adeuntibus, apparebit multa rerum subtilitas, quæ non modo acuere ingenia puerilia, sed exercere altissimum quoque eruditionem ac scientiam possit."

Quint.

WHOEVER has entered into the niceties of grammar, and examined with attention the more complex branches of the art, must be sensible of the subtle and refined logic which this department of criticism employs. "They who penetrate to the inmost parts of this temple," says Quintilian, "will discern much subtility of matter; sufficient not only to quicken the appre-

hension of youth, but to exercise the most profound erudition and knowledge." The task of the grammarian were not, indeed, always so difficult, if he could rest his hypothetical reasonings on a solid basis; but he launches into the sea of conjecture without a guide, and finds seldom an *ultimatum* to his researches or disputes.

"*Grammatici certant, et adhuc sub judice lis est.*" H R.

Though the classification of words is a part of grammar which precludes the intervention of *sapient conjecture*, yet the number and respective extent of definitions are disputed and unsettled points. As these result from a proper distribution of language, the matter may be decided by capacitated reason; as their designations are important, it ought not to remain undetermined. It is not our intention to give a studied opinion on this intricate subject; but we will venture a few observations on one branch of the question, because it tends to unfold the nature of our researches, and may assist in the grand work of conviction.

The various opinions that have been given relative to the number of classes, and the individual extent of definitions, evidence a fact which can scarcely be denied, that there are words in the English language which belong to no existing class, and, consequently, that the adopted system of classification is unequal to its end and design. A consideration of the nature of some of these words, which will shortly employ us, and of the situation they usurp to themselves as exceptions, which we will now discuss, will assist us in forming a proper estimate and just conclusion.

The only method that would appear reasonable or just in regard to exceptions, is either to consider them as anomalies, or to form definitions applicable to their natures. Of the latter it is proper to observe, that some respect is due to established custom, and that a degree of caution is necessary, lest we disengage grammar from an inconvenience comparatively small, at the expense of a more useful arrangement. The practice of grammarians, however, evinces an opinion in direct contrariety to either.

It is contended, that unless the divisions of language are very numerous, they cannot extend to every word; and that classes so multiplied would introduce perplexity and confusion. This assertion is unwarranted by the nature of the English language; for without entering into a formal argument to disprove it, the fewness and similarity of the existing exceptions are undeniable evidences to the contrary. If we recognize the most universal for the distinctive character, the number of definitions cannot be so great: but whatever that be, no system can be accounted complete that rejects any words whatever. Admitting, however, that argument to be just, is it more reasonable or convenient to force words under definitions to which they bear no real affinity, than to consider them, as they ought to be considered, in the light of exceptions. The fallacy of this argument cannot more obviously be shewn, than by quoting a subdefinition, which is an exemplification, and apparently the offspring of this mistaken principle. "SOME is called a definitive pronoun (attend to the proof), *because it does not supply the place of a noun.*" The absurdity of advancing in one paragraph an assertion which the next contradicts; of telling us that truth is falsehood, and falsehood truth, evinces the inconsistency into which men are often betrayed, in support of a favourite opinion. They sophisticate till they deceive their own minds; their imaginations, instigated by their wishes, involve the most evident truths in perplexity; "by often contending, they become sincere in the cause; and by long wishing for arguments to confirm their prejudices, they at last bring themselves to think they have found them." The imputed ill consequence of multiplied definition may unquestionably be avoided by considering the words in debate as anomalies; but scarcely any objection can be alleged of sufficient plausibility or importance to warrant the introduction of sophisms and nonsense. Fluctuating in uncertain principles, unenlightened by study and experience, the youthful mind may be deceived and misled: but from such a practice no permanent advantage can result. To allow no license in difficult points of a science that embraces subjects so numerous and diversified, certainly would be hypercritical; but there are limits fixed to the accommodating principle, beyond which it must not be allowed to pass.

We will close this subject with a few remarks, which are apposite, to shew the importance of definitions, and to simplify their nature; but which are

here introduced, only in confutation of a superficial argument that has been used, arising from a source which may furnish the reader with similar surmises.

Words are divided into several classes, distinguished by a particular property or feature. Mr. L. Murray, for instance, distributes them into nine sorts: the article, the substantive, the adjective, the pronoun, the verb, the adverb, the conjunction, the preposition, and the interjection. Each of these parts of speech has a distinctive character defined, common to all the words which compose the class; and words are called nouns, pronouns, &c. accordingly as they possess the proper characteristic of this or that part of speech. Thus we discover that "*man*" is a substantive, because it "is the name of a thing that exists, and of which we have a notion," attributes peculiar to this class of words: that the word *that* is not a pronoun in the sentence "Give me that book," because it does not stand instead of a noun.

To subject the observations of our last to a severe scrutiny, would be inconsistent; they were, in fact, little more than a *jeu d'esprit*: yet, however later ratiocinations may have altered our sentiments, as they respect terms, in essence they remain unchanged, and, as such we confirm them.* An examination of *that* subject opens a wider field for critical inquiry; and the nature of certain words whose acceptations appear to be erroneous, we shall endeavour, in following essays, to discuss and determine. As the subjects to be considered are too incongruous and unconnected to coalesce; as the greater number are the received members of one class; and as it will afford us a range of criticism wider in extent and more conclusive in application; we shall, in our next, enter into a partial examination of the division of language, reserving for these subjects, as they occur, more particular investigation.

30, *Lower Sloane-street*,
March 14, 1808.

* In our last, we attributed a definition to Lowth which belongs to Murray; and the motto was extracted from Pope's letter to *Steele*, and not *Arbuthnot*.

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Arrival of the Saxons, A.D. 449, *to the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, A.D.* 1066.)

(*Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.*)

(*Continued from page* 187.)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

Continuation of the Introduction of Christianity amongst our Saxon Ancestors.

THE intelligence received of those spiritual conquests in Britain conveyed great joy to the Romans, as much in those peaceful trophies as their ancestors had ever done in their most celebrated triumphs and splendid victories. Gregory sent a letter of congratulation to Egelbert, with many presents; and St. Augustine was consecrated Archbishop of Canterbury, received the pall as a badge of ecclesiastical honour from Rome, with authority over all the British churches.

Christianity, however, thus founded, was, as may be supposed, subject to much dissension, from the novelty of the subject as well as the ignorance of the age: such as, the period of keeping Easter, the form of the ecclesiastical tonsure, &c. which embroiled the different churches for many years: but follies and vices are inseparable from the best institutes, as several of the rich convents about this time, who were not fond of going through the *fastings* and *prayers* enjoined them by their confessors, followed up the dispute, or rather wished to compromise it, by proposing to hire *a number of poor people to fast and pray for them*.

The frequent incursions of the Danes about the ninth century having demolished most of the monasteries, the building of parish-churches became very frequent and useful. The dispersion of the clergy was also productive of many changes in their manners and lives. When great numbers of them had formerly lived together in one monastery, few of them were married, because a collegiate life is, on many occasions, unfavourable to matrimony; but after they were dispersed and blended with

the people, they generally embraced a married life, as most convenient and comfortable in their situations.*

In this century (the 9th) the doctrine of *transubstantiation* was first established —every body before this believed it as they liked. Paseasins Radbert first asserted the divine presence in the sacrament, which, after many controversies and disputes, was finally established in the eleventh century.

Ethelwolf, the eldest surviving son of Egbert, the first monarch of England, who succeeded his father A.D. 837, and who had been originally designed for the church, did not forget his old colleagues and friends, when he ascended the throne of his ancestors, by providing for the clergy a more permanent support. Before this reign, the English clergy had been supported by the produce of lands which had been given to the church by kings and other great men; by a tax of one Saxon penny on every house worth thirty Saxon pence of yearly rent; and by the voluntary oblations of the people. These funds, in times of confusion, generally failed, and the clergy were reduced to great distress and indigence. To remedy this, Ethelwolf called an assembly of all the great men of his hereditary kingdom of Wessex, both of the clergy and laity, at Winchester, A.D. 855, and with their consent made a solemn grant to the church *of the tenth part of the lands belonging to the crown*, free from all taxes and impositions whatever—nay, even from the three great obligations at that time, viz. building bridges, fortifying and defending castles, and marching out on military expeditions.†

His younger son, Alfred the Great, beside the glorious victory which he had obtained over the Danes, and the great and many salutary laws which he made for his country, many of which form the common law of the land to this day, and for which he is justly called "The Founder of the English Government," formed another body of laws for the church; the introduction of which consists of a copy of the ten commandments: he also adopted the apostolical council of Jerusalem (Acts, xv. 29) into his ecclesiastical law; and greatly parodies and inculcates that excellent precept of our Saviour, "Do unto all men as you would they should do unto you."

But this interval of tranquillity under the influence of Alfred continued only during his life. In the beginning of the tenth century, knowledge of every kind sunk into the deepest darkness, and was involved in the greatest confusion. This arose from the wars occasioned by a disputed succession—from the frequent revolts of the Danes settled in England, and the no less frequent invasions of their countrymen abroad. It was likewise hastened by the intrigues of the clergy, who, hunting after power and dominion, practised every fraud and every concealed violence to obtain it.

At the head of these stands the celebrated St. Dunstan, finally Archbishop of Canterbury. The life of this man, as told by the monks, is one of the strangest farragoes of nonsense, perhaps, ever fabricated, and shews the ignorance and darkness of the age that could believe it. That part, however, which is well certified, shews his deeds to be equal to his opinions. He was a great enemy to the marriage of the clergy, which he reprobated by interdicts and persecutions. He tore Edwy, one of the most amiable of the Saxon monarchs, from the arms of his beloved wife, and sent her into Ireland, after first searing her face with a red hot iron to deface her beauty, merely from finding the king in an act of dalliance with her; and upon her return some years afterwards, had her cruelly murdered. For this, however, he was banished; but being recalled on the advancement of Edgar to the throne, he enjoyed all his former honours, and was a great favourite with this king, who was a very dissolute man; but which Dunstan winked at, in order to persecute others for the crimes of the king.

* Innett's Church Hist. c. 17. Marriage from the period of the third century, was permitted to all the orders of the clergy; though those who continued in celibacy obtained a higher degree of sanctity. To remedy this, many associated with women who had taken vows of perpetual chastity; and these women they used to take frequently to their beds under the most solemn declarations, "that nothing criminal passed between them." These women were afterwards called "Holy Concubines." — *Dr. Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History.*

† This was the origin of *tithes*, which had been paid during several parts of the heptarchy before, but was never ordained by law throughout all England till the reign of Ethelwolf, who, in his parliament, 855, first enacted it, in imitation of Charlemagne, at whose court his father long resided.—*Sullivan's Law Lectures*, p. 99.

It was in his time that the *sixty seven canons*, called *the canons of King Edgar*, were enacted; amongst which are some curious particulars.

By the eleventh canon, every priest is commanded to learn and practice some mechanical trade, and to teach it to all his apprentices for the priesthood.

By the sixteenth, the clergy are commanded to be at great pains to bring off the people from the worshipping of trees, stones, and fountains, and from other heathenish rites which are therein enumerated: which proves that many of the English were but very imperfect Christians at that time.

To these canons was subjoined a penitential, which is attributed to St. Dunstan, which requires penitents to be very particular in confessing all the sins which they have committed by their *bodies*, their skins, their flesh, their bones, their sinews, their reins, their gristles, their tongues, their lips, their palates, their teeth, their hair, their marrow, and by every thing hard, soft, wet, or dry about them. Confessions are then directed to prescribe penances in a great variety of cases. Amongst these are long fastings, which the rich compounded for very easily; as a year's fasting could be redeemed for about *thirty shillings*, and a man who had many friends and dependents might despatch a seven years fast in *three days*, by procuring 840 men to fast for him during that time on bread, water, and vegetables.* From all this it appears how much the discipline of the church was relaxed since the council of Clove Shoos, A.D. 747, in which the curious method of fasting by proxy was condemned.

This century (the 10th) is remarkable for the Bible being first translated into Saxon, and for all Europe being alarmed with the idea of the day of judgment being at hand. This belief was so generally founded, that the churches, monasteries, and private houses, were suffered to fall into ruin and decay in consequence of this opinion. This idea was founded on a prophecy of St. John, which the clergy very much countenanced, as it brought in a variety of rich donations to the sacerdotal and monastic orders. The object of these donations was expressed in the following words: "*Appropinquanti mundi termino*;" The end of the world being at hand.

This opinion did not entirely go off till the beginning of the next century.*

In the eleventh century, Elfric, Archbishop of Canterbury, who was one of the most learned men and voluminous writers of his time, translated, for the benefit of the ignorant clergy, no less that eighty sermons, or homilies, from the Latin into the Saxon language for their use. The sermon for Easter day, on the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, hath been often printed, and shews very plainly, that the church of England had not then universally embraced the doctrine of *transubstantiation*.†

Ignorance and superstition arrived at a great height in the former part of the eleventh century. Of this the frequent pilgrimages to Rome, the prodigious sums expended in the purchase of relics, the immense wealth and pernicious immunities of the clergy, to mention no other, are sufficient evidences. By the frequent and extravagant grants of land bestowed on cathedrals, monasteries, and other churches, from the beginning of the tenth to the middle of the eleventh century, there is reason to believe, that at the death of Edward the Confessor more than *one-third* of the lands in England were in the possession of the clergy, exempted from all taxes, and, for the most part, from military services.

Though the Britons received great advantages, both civil and religious, from the introduction of christianity amongst them, it came so corrupted through the Roman channels, as much tinctured the purity of the Christian faith. The reverence towards saints and relics seems to have almost supplanted the adoration of the Supreme Being. Monastic rules and observances were esteemed more meritorious than active virtues. The knowledge of natural causes was neglected for the universal belief of miracles, interpositions, and judgments. Bounty to the church atoned for all violences against society; and the remorses for cruelty, murder, treachery, assassination, and the more robust vices, were appeased, not by amendment of life, but by penances, servility to the monks, and an abject and illiberal devotion.

Another inconvenience which attended this corrupt species of christianity, was the superstitious attachment to Rome, and the gradual subjection of

* Spel. Concil. t. i. p. 443—478.

* Dr. Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History.

† Bede's Eccles. Hist. p. 402.

the kingdom to a foreign jurisdiction. The Britons had never acknowledged any subordination to the Roman pontiff, but had conducted all ecclesiastical government by their domestic synods and councils: but the Saxons receiving their religion from Roman monks, were taught, at the same time, a profound reverence to that see, and were naturally led to regard it as the capital of their religion. Hence pilgrimages to Rome became the most meritorious acts of devotion; and kings themselves, abdicating their crowns, sought for a secure passport to heaven at the feet of the Roman pontiff. In short, we here may plainly perceive the foundation of that power which the popes assumed over this country, and which they continued to assume with more or less controul, according to the spirit of our kings, till, perhaps, accident destroyed it, in the amours of Henry VIII.

The Saxons, from the first introduction of christianity amongst them, had admitted the use of *images*; and perhaps christianity without some of those exterior ornaments had not made so quick a progress with these idolaters. But here it should be observed, *they did not pay any species of worship or address to images*; and this abuse never prevailed amongst Christians till it received the sanction of the second council of Nice.*

The first attempt which we find in England to separate the ecclesiastical from the civil jurisdiction, was a law of Edgar's, by which all disputes amongst the clergy were ordered before the bishop.

History of the Government and Laws of Britain, from the Arrival of the Saxons, A.D. 449, to the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, A.D. 1066.

The Saxons who subdued Britain, as they enjoyed great liberty in their own country, obstinately retained that invaluable possession in the new settlement; and they imported into this island the same principles of independence which they had inherited from their ancestors. The chieftains (for such they were, more properly than kings or princes) who commanded them in those military expeditions still possessed a very limited authority; and as the Saxons exterminated rather than subdued the ancient inhabitants, they were, in fact, transplanted into a new territory, but preserved unaltered all their civil and military institutions. The language was pure Saxon; even the names of places, which often remain while tongue entirely changes, were almost all affixed by the new conquerors; the manners and customs were wholly German; and the same picture of a fierce and bold liberty, which is drawn by the masterly pencil of Tacitus, will apply to those founders of our *English government*.*

The population of Britain at the time of the Saxons was greatly diminished, from the incursions of the Scots and Picts, and afterwards the Danes, and the fatal rage for building monasteries. In Scotland there was not, perhaps, so much as one place that merited the name of a city; and in South Britain, where the Romans had built so great a number of towns, we are told by Nennius, there were only *twenty-eight* remaining in the seventh century. There is the clearest evidence from Doomsday Book, that not one of those cities, even at the end of this period (London and Winchester excepted), contained *ten thousand* inhabitants, and the greatest part of them only a few hundreds. Upon the whole, it seems very probable, that Britain was not much more populous in the times of the Heptarchy than it had been in the ancient British government before the first Roman invasion; nor half so populous as in the flourishing times of the Roman government; and did not, at any time, contain *above one million and a half of people.—(Nennius' Hist. Brit. and Brady on Burghs.)*

Ranks in Society.

The different ranks of society amongst the Saxons seem to be divided into six classes:—their kings, or chief magistrates, the princes of the blood, the thanes, the ceorles, frilazins, and slaves.

Kings.

The chief magistrate amongst the Anglo-Saxons was called the Cyning, or King, a title of the most honourable import in their language, as including

* Spel. Conc. vol. i.

* *England; why so called.*—Soon after the Heptarchy was established, and the Anglo-Saxons had obtained a permanent sovereignty in this island, it was called *England*, from the *Angles*, which were the most numerous and powerful tribe of the Saxons.—*Camden's Brit.* p. 169.

the ideas of wisdom, power, and valour; the most necessary qualifications of a sovereign, both in peace and war.* As chieftains, they had been originally called *Heretoges*, or leaders of an army; but as these officers continued sometimes long in power, from the vigorous opposition they received from the native Britons, they assumed, and probably with the consent of their followers, the more permanent title of king.

They had the power of pardoning (that is, of changing a capital into a pecuniary punishment); but they had no power of remitting any mulct or fine imposed upon any criminal by a court of justice, because that would be depriving another person of his right. They could not alienate the crown lands, not even to the church, without the consent of the Wittenagemot. During the Heptarchy, the ecclesiastical authority was such, that it was expressly declared by the laws of Withred, King of Kent, A.D. 694, and confirmed by Ethelbold, King of Mercia, A.D. 742, "That the Archbishop of Canterbury had as good a right to nominate bishops, abbots, abbesses, &c. &c. as the king had to nominate the civil and military officers of the kingdom." Successive kings, however, found it necessary, for the peace and good government of the state, to interfere more directly in ecclesiastical elections; and they were so successful in their endeavours, that they acquired, first, the right of approving, and at length appointing all the chief dignitaries of the church.† Hereditary titles of honour, unconnected with offices, being unknown to our Anglo-Saxon kings, they could have no prerogative of granting such titles. The authority of regulating the public coin of the kingdom seems to be vested in the Wittenagemot; but the privilege of coining was not only granted to the king, but to the archbishops, bishops, and chief towns.

Rules of Succession.

As to the rules of succession, in the beginning of the Heptarchy, it was remarkably clear and regular, the eldest son succeeding to his father, without interruption, for several generations. By degrees it was violated, by a brother of the deceased king, who was of a maturer age, to supplant his infant nephew. This breach made way for more distant branches of the family to claim the crown, and afterwards to the first bold conqueror who could successfully usurp it. The family of *Cerdic*, the founder of the West Saxon kingdom (from whom our present sovereign, George III. is said to be descended), was more fortunate than any of the other royal families; for though the strict rule of succession was sometimes violated in this illustrious line, yet the family was never quite excluded from the throne, but was at length exalted to the monarchy of all England, in the person of Egbert, the first English monarch. In these deviations, the testament of the last king was sometimes of no little weight; and the approbation of the great men in the Wittenagemot was always necessary to their stability.*

Duties of the Anglo-Saxon Kings.

The duties of a sovereign were chiefly two: to administer justice to his subjects, with the assistance of his court, or council, in times of peace; and to command the armies of the state in times of war. Alfred the Great, in particular, as we are told by Asserius, who lived in his court, sometimes employed both day and night in hearing causes that were brought before him by appeals from the sentences of inferior judges.

That our Anglo-Saxon kings were not absolute monarchs, but that their powers and prerogatives were limited by the laws and customs of their country, is evident, both from the fact and the earliest account of our Saxon ancestors previous to their settlement here.† They had not the power of making laws or imposing taxes without the consent of their *Wittenagemots*, or assemblies of the great and wise men of their respective kingdoms; and this is evident from the preamble to several Saxon laws which are still extant. It seems, however, to have been the prerogative of our Saxon kings to call the Wittenagemots, or great council, together; to appoint the times and places of their meeting; to preside there in person; to propose the sub-

* Somner's Saxon Dict.
† Spelman's Concil. p. 337. Wilkins' Leges Sax. p. 39.

* Wm. Malms. l. i. ch. 2. Brompt. p. 770. Chron. Saxon. p. 56.
† Squire on the English Constitution, p. 213. Tacitus de Moribus German. c. 7.

jects of deliberation ; and to execute their decrees.—(*Spel. Gloss.*)

Revenues.

The revenues of the Anglo-Saxon kings (especially in the times of the Heptarchy) could not be very great, and consisted chiefly in the profits arising from the crown lands, and their own patrimonial estates. Amongst those revenues, King Edgar, who was called the Peaceable, A.D. 978, instead of exacting from the princes of Wales money and cattle, which they paid before, imposed a tribute of three hundred wolves' heads yearly, which occasioned such a keen pursuit of those destructive animals (then very numerous in England), that their numbers were much diminished in a few years. Fines and amercements were another part of their revenue, and *Danegeld* during the invasion of the Danes and the severity of King Canute : and though this last tax was raised on the public for the express purpose of bribing the Danes from infesting this kingdom by their piracies and invasions, it was continued, to the great grievance of the subject, till seventy years after the Norman conquest.*

The King's Feet-bearer.

Though we think it unnecessary to go into any detail about the officers of the king's court, the *office of king's feet-bearer* is of too particular a nature to be omitted in this history. This officer was a young gentleman selected from some of the handsomest and healthiest ranks of the courtiers, whose duty it was to sit on the floor with his back towards the fire, and to hold the king's feet in his bosom all the time he sat at table, in order to keep them warm and comfortable :† a piece of state luxury, allowing for the difference of times, perhaps not to be equalled in any modern court of Europe.

Princes of the Blood.

The princes of the several royal families among the Anglo-Saxons were considered as of a rank superior to the other nobles, and distinguished by the title of *Celitorus*, or *Illustrious;* the eldest son of the reigning prince, or the presumptive heir of the crown, was called the *Æthelinge*, or the Most Noble, and was the next person in dignity after the king and queen.

Thanes.

All above the rank of *Ceorles* were *Thanes*, or nobles ; and amongst those there were several gradations, difficult now to be particularly distinguished. They were under no obligation on account of their lands, but the three following :—

To attend the king with their followers in military expeditions.

To assist in building and defending the royal castles ;

And in keeping the bridges and highways in proper repair.*

The Thanes were the only nobility amongst the Anglo-Saxons, comprehending all the considerable landholders in England, and filling up that space between the Ceorles, or yeomanry, on the one hand, and the royal family on the other, which is now occupied both by the nobility and gentry. From this body all the chief officers, civil and military, were taken—such as aldermen, greeves, earls, hertogens, &c. and to obtain some of those offices was the great object of their ambition.

Ceorles.

The fourth class of people consisted of those who were completely free, and descended from a long race of freemen. This numerous and respectable body of men were called *Ceorles*, constituting a middle class between the labourers and mechanics (who were generally slaves, or descended from slaves) on the one hand, and the nobility on the other. These *Ceorles* seem, in general, to have been what we would now call *gentlemen farmers ;* and if any one of them prospered so well as to acquire a certain degree of property, he was esteemed a nobleman, or Thane; if he applied to learning, and obtained priest's orders,

* To compare small things with great—something of a similar circumstance took place in the last reign. The late Princess Amelia happened to have sprained her leg, and was otherwise so indisposed in consequence of the fall, that it was advised by her physicians to bathe it constantly with madeira. Accordingly, in the next annual household account, there was an extra charge of "one butt of best Malmsbury madeira for the use of her Royal Highness the Princess Amelia." The princess recovered the use of her leg in about a month ; but the charge was annually made till the death of her father, the late king.

† Leges Wallicæ, p. 38.

* Reliquiæ Spelman.

he was likewise considered as a Thane; if he applied to trade, and performed three voyages beyond sea in a ship of his own, and with a cargo belonging to himself, he was also advanced to the dignity of a Thane. Thus the temple of honour stood open to the *Ceorles*, whether they applied themselves to agriculture, commerce, letters, or arms, which were the only professions esteemed worthy of a freeman.

Frilazins.

The fifth class of people were called *Frilazins*, or those who had been originally slaves, but had purchased, or by some other means obtained their liberty: but though they were in reality freemen, they were not considered as of the same rank and dignity with those who had been born free, but were still in some dependant condition, either on their former masters, or some new patrons.

Slaves.

The lowest order of people amongst the Anglo-Saxons and the other nations of Britain were *the Slaves*, who, with their wives and children, were the property of their masters.* Beside those who were native slaves, or slaves by birth, others fell into this wretched state by various ways; such as by the fate of war, forfeiting their freedom by their crimes, contracting debts they were unable to pay, by ill luck at gaming, &c. Some of them were called *Villani*, or *Villans*, because they dwelt in the villages belonging to their masters, and performed the servile labours of cultivating their lands, to which they were annexed, and transferred with those lands from one owner to another.

Others were domestic slaves, and performed various offices about the houses of their masters. Some were taught the mechanic arts, which they practised for the benefit of their owners; and the greatest number of mechanics of those times seem to have been in a state of servitude. A slave was considered to have no family or relatives; therefore if one of them was killed by his master, no mulct was paid, because the master was supposed to be the only loser; if slain by another, his price or *manbote* was paid to his master. In a word, they were considered little less than as animals of burthen; and by the laws of Wales, it was expressly laid down, "that a master hath the same right to his slaves as to his cattle."

In this enumeration, no notice has been taken of the *fair-sex*, because they were all of the same rank with their parents before marriage, and with their husbands after marriage; except *female slaves*, who did not become free by marrying a free man, but were commonly made free before, in order to render them capable of such a marriage.

The introduction of christianity in this country greatly alleviated the condition of slavery; and in process of time it was entirely done away.

(*To be continued.*)

* Reliquiæ Spelman.

ANECDOTE *of Miss* CATLEY.

THIS celebrated syren, who was as much celebrated as *Catalani* is at the present day, for many seasons, is at Covent Garden theatre, made several trips to Ireland during the summer months, where she was as great a favourite as upon the London boards. In one of these annual excursions, in company with several of her brethren and sisters of the stage, the weather was so very bad in going from Holyhead to Dublin, that most of the passengers kept in the cabin, either not choosing to see their danger, or from being troubled with the qualms usual to young voyagers. Just as they were entering Dublin Bay, a heavy sea laid the vessel down, after having swept every thing from the deck that was not well secured. On this a well known master of music popping his head up to inquire what was the matter, Catley quickly answered him, "Oh, doctor, nothing but an old song, 'Water parted from the sea;'" and then sung that air in a *forte* strain of infinite humour and pleasantry.

FRENCH LITERATURE.

THE French papers announce a book, under the title of "*La Providence et Napoleon*; ou, les Fêtes de l'Eglise, et les Triomphes de la Grande Armée;" that is, "Providence and Napoleon; or, the Church Festivals, and the Triumphs of the Grand Army;" by the President of the Consistory of the Lower Loire. Such is the profane adulation of a Gallican Calvinistic minister!—One is reminded of *Dogberry*'s monition—"Set down they fear God, and put God first; for God forbid, that God should not stand before such villains!"

THE

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AND

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QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Memoirs of the Life of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, with a new Edition of her Poems, including some which have never appeared before; to which are added, some miscellaneous Essays in Prose; together with her Notes on the Bible, and Answers to Objections concerning the Christian Religion. By the Rev. Montague Pennington, M.A. Vicar of Northbourn, in Kent, her Nephew and Executor. Two volumes, 8vo; second edition, 1808.

THE ingenious author of the life of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, speaking, in the preface, of the nature of this species of literature, has expressed our own sentiments so much better than we could have done, that we shall, as an introduction to our short sketch, quote his opinion.

"The great end of biography is not so much to amuse the fancy, as to instruct and improve the mind. Very useless will be that volume, and very ill will the author of it have executed his important office, unless it leaves some other traces on the reader's heart than the recollection of a bare narrative of facts, or a diary of trite and uninteresting occurrences.

"Biography ought to be made subservient to nobler purposes. The good, the wise, the learned, the patriot statesman, and the patriot hero; they whose improvements in science and the arts have added to the comforts and innocent enjoyments of life;

"Quique pii vates, et Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas aut qui vitam excoluere per artes,
Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo;"

these, and these only, should be the subjects of it; and the annals of lives, though perhaps 'short and simple,' should be written in such a manner as may serve for an example to others, as well as for their instruction and amusement."

Such we take to be the "Memoirs of the Life" now before us; which we shall, therefore, without any further observation, open.

"ELIZABETH CARTER was born (reckoning by the new style) on the 16th of December, 1717, at Deal, in Kent. She was eldest daughter to the Rev. Nicholas Carter, D.D. perpetual curate of the chapel in that town, and afterwards rector of Woodchurch and Ham, both in that county, and one of the six preachers in the cathedral church of Canterbury. Her mother was Mary, only daughter and heiress of Richard Swayne, of Bere, in the county of Dorset, Esq."

Dr. Carter, who, we find, was originally designed for the occupation of his father (that of a farmer and grazier), did not begin to study the learned languages till he was nineteen years of age; but though his access to them was comparatively late, his progress was amazing. He was of Emanuel College, Cambridge. His children all agreed, that few men equalled him in the clearness of his understanding, the accuracy of his knowledge, the calmness of his temper, and the unsullied purity of his life. He died at Deal, 1774, in the eighty-seventh year of his age.

"When Mrs. Carter was about ten years of age, she had the misfortune to lose her mother. She died of a decline, partly, as it is supposed, occasioned by vexation. She brought her husband a handsome fortune of several thousand pounds, which they hoped to increase, for a family then likely to be large, by buying South Sea stock. They had not, however, the prudence to sell in time; and the bursting of the bubble, in the memorable year 1720, swept the greatest part of it away. From this stroke she never recovered; and Dr. Carter himself was so much affected by it, that he never willingly mentioned it, nor chose to say how large a sum he had thus lost."

It does not appear that the infancy and early youth of Mrs. Carter offered

any promise of those attainments for which she was afterwards so celebrated. Yet her eager desire to become a scholar, and her steady perseverance in the pursuit of learning, conquered those impediments which are opposed to the entrance on the study of the dead languages.

"This ardent thirst after knowledge was," says Mr. P. "at length crowned with complete success, and her acquirements became, even very early in life, such as are rarely met with. What she had once gained she never afterwards lost: an effect, indeed, to be expected from the intense application by which she acquired her learning, and which is often by no means the case with respect to those, the quickness of whose faculties renders labour almost useless."

Very early, it seems, she cultivated a taste for poetry; for in the year 1738, she published a small collection of poems, written before she was twenty years of age. They were printed by Cave, the original editor of the Gentleman's Magazine, and St. John's Gate appears in the title-page.

The literary progress of Mrs. Carter was great; though it is not easy now to discriminate its regular course. She began with the Latin and Greek languages, and some time after acquired the Hebrew. French she learned to speak of a native, and understood it thoroughly: so she did Italian, Spanish, and German: these she taught herself, without any assistance.

"But, among her studies, there was one which she never neglected, one which was always dear to her, from her infancy to the latest period of her life, and in which she made continual improvement. This was that of religion, which was her constant and greatest delight. Her acquaintance with the Bible, some part of which she never failed to read every day, was as complete as her belief in it was sincere. And no person ever endeavoured more, and few with greater success, to regulate the whole of their conduct by that unerring guide."

* * * * * * * *

"But though such was her turn of mind from her earliest youth, she was, when a young woman, not only lively, but gay. Her cheerfulness and innocent playfulness of mind never forsook her to the very last: but those who have been long accustomed to contemplate with respect and reverence the deep scholar and pious moralist, will, perhaps, be surprised when they are told, that Mrs. Carter loved dancing, was somewhat, when very young, of a romp, and subscribed to assemblies; nay, once at least, she took part in a play, in which the other performers were her brother and sister, and some few of their young companions, and even the grave doctor, her father, who condescended to appear on their little stage, and *read* the part of Cato."

It appears that Mrs. C. was never idle; she rose early, and sat up late.

"So various, indeed," says Mr. P. "were her studies and employments, that it is more astonishing that she excelled in any thing than that she fell short of excellence in some. This was the case with the arts of drawing and painting, which she learned and practised for some time, but without much success; while, on the other hand, she gained a knowledge of history, both ancient and modern, such as is very rarely acquired, and her taste for that engaging as well as useful branch of science she never lost. Yet she found time to work a great deal at her needle, not only for herself but for the family, and this even when in London; for it appears from one of her father's letters, that when one of her brothers had some new shirts, some of them were sent to her to make there."

It also appears, that Mrs. Carter had several offers of marriage; but as

"Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies,"

we little wonder that she declined them in favour of unremitting study.

"The year 1739 first introduced her to the world as a writer in prose as well as in verse. Her first work was a translation from the French of the critique of Crousaz on Pope's Essay on Man.

"Before Mrs. Carter had finished this translation, she began another, from the Italian of Algarotti's Newtonianismo par le Dame. The English title of this work was, 'Sir Isaac Newton's Philosophy explained for the Use of the Ladies, in six Dialogues on Light and Colours.' This was printed by Cave in the same year, 1739, in two volumes, 12mo, and was thought to be very well done. This book is" (like the former) "very scarce."

These translations, though Mrs. C. never spoke of them when further advanced in life and learning, had, at the time they were published, a considerable influence upon her fame; and one of them was the means of introducing her to the celebrated Countess of Hertford, afterwards Duchess of Somerset, some of whose letters appear. We have also one from Mr. Harte, and two from Richard Savage, which, as the editor very justly observes, "seem to reflect more honour on the person to whom

they are addressed than they do on the writer." This, it is most probable, was the opinion of Mrs. C. as it does not appear that Savage was, or indeed could be much esteemed by her.

We must pass over the letters of Mr. Rowe, her correspondence with Lavalade respecting Baratier, whose character does not seem so extraordinary to us as it does to Mr. P. to come to an event which had probably a great influence upon Mrs. Carter's success in the world, as well as upon her literary fame.

" This event was her acquaintance with Miss Talbot, which commenced in February, 1741. Indeed, this was an era in her life of no small importance; for this acquaintance soon ripened into intimacy, which continued uninterrupted to the end of that excellent and accomplished lady's life; and she was the means of introducing her to many of her friends, of great eminence both in rank and learning. In the same year, they commenced a most unreserved and confidential epistolary correspondence, which, as long as Miss Talbot survived, met with no interruption, nor was ever checked by the most transient coldness or estrangement."

To Miss T. Mrs. C. was indebted for her introduction to Dr. Secker, then Bishop of Oxford.

" For her sake, when he became Archbishop of Canterbury, he preferred her brother-in-law, Dr. Pennington, to the living of Tunstall, in that diocese."

The confusion and alarm which, in the year 1744, when the French were hourly expected to land, pervaded the coast of Kent, are well described. How the coast came to be in such a defenceless state—why there were so few regular troops in the kingdom—are questions which it is now impossible to answer. The second letter of Dr. Carter so fully describes the state of the public mind at a period a little subsequent, that it may not be amiss to quote it.

" *Deal, Dec.* 15, 1745.

" Here was a most terrible alarm indeed on Tuesday night. I was at Dean, and escaped it. Soon after twelve at night, the drums beat to arms, and the soldiers were sent immediately to Dover, but nobody knew for what reason. As to my opinion of the invasion, I think we are in great danger. Every night we go to bed, I expect it before morning: however, I thank God, it very little breaks my rest. I cannot imagine that the French king will drop his design upon the present bad (as it may be thought) affairs of the rebels; for, in my opinion, their affairs are far from being so bad as many may suppose. We know their ships are already, to a great number, at Dunkirk, and are out in the road. And as the wind now is, I can't find that it is in our power (at best 'tis very hazardous) to prevent their landing to the westward, if they resolutely attempt it. I have seen so much indifference and folly in almost all sorts of people since our troubles began, that at some moments I am out of patience. My prayers are reduced to a short compass, '*Impavidam feriant ruinæ.*' The children are not gone: I wish I knew where to dispose of them."

Upon these letters (for there are several) Mr. P. among other things, observes, with respect to the present times, that

" On that part of the coast nearest to, and most exposed to the enemy, my own personal knowledge convinces me that no such alarm" (as then prevailed) " has been experienced. It may also be observed, that great, and even enormous, as the power of the French usurper now seems to be, yet our strength appears to have increased in, perhaps, at least as great a degree: so that we are probably much better able now to cope with the overwhelming force of Buonaparte, than we were with that of Louis XV."

Miss Talbot's letters on the deaths of the bishops of Bristol, Gloucester, and Durham, fully justify the author for the high character which he has given of her: with him, therefore, we perfectly agree in the observation, that

" It is, perhaps, difficult to say, whether they do most honour to the bishops who were the subjects of them, or the lady who was the writer."

The description of Mrs. Carter's mode of life is curious and entertaining, but too long to quote. Among her other correspondents, we find the name of the Rev. John Duncombe, the translator of Horace. He married Miss Highmore, the daughter of Mr H. the painter; a young lady of whom Mr. Richardson, in his letters, speaks in the highest terms, and who we are glad to learn is still living.

" When the translation of Horace was quite completed, Mr. Duncombe sent it to Mrs. Carter for her corrections;"

a circumstance which shews his high opinion of her learning and taste; as a corroboration of which we shall refer also to the judgment of a lady whose name ought never to be quoted but to decide.

" This lady" (Mrs. Montague) " who was about two or three years younger than her-

self, was one of her earliest, as well as one of her latest friends in the great world. She was too well known in it to make it necessary to tell in these memoirs who she was. Her beauty in youth, her great endowments and powers of mind in maturity, added to her own and Mr. Montagne's high connexions and large property, made her the delight of that elevated station of life which she was so peculiarly calculated to enjoy and to adorn. She was, indeed, the ornament of every society; and the Latin adage applied by Dr. Johnson to Goldsmith might, with equal propriety, be said of her—*Nihil tetegit quod non ornavit.*"

Mrs. Carter, we find, was several years engaged in the arduous task of educating her brother Henry, who, Mr. P. remarks, "is, perhaps, the only instance of a student at Cambridge who was indebted for his previous education to one of the other sex: and this circumstance excited no small surprise there, when it was inquired, after his examination, at what school he had been brought up?" Her leisure hours, we learn, "were well employed, since to them the world owes her greatest work, and that which principally contributed to make her known, the translation of Epictetus.

"This was undertaken at the desire of Miss Talbot, enforced by the Bishop of Oxford. It was begun in the summer of the year 1749; and was sent up in sheets, as fast as it was written, for the entertainment of Miss Talbot, and to receive the bishop's corrections. It was not originally designed for publication; and therefore, at first, some chapters were omitted, as not being likely to give her friend any pleasure, which were afterwards translated, and added in their proper places."

How this translation originated will be seen from the following note

"*From Mrs.* CARTER *to Miss* TALBOT.

"*Deal, June* 20, 1749.

"I have really no patience with the translations I have enclosed you, for they appear to me neither sense nor language; but I had much rather give you proof that I can write obscure and bad English, than that I could refuse to attempt at least any thing which you command me."

"The Bishop of Oxford, however, thought very differently of the merit of the translation, as appears by Miss Talbot's answer to the letter which contained the foregoing passage.

"*Miss* TALBOT *to Mrs.* CARTER.

"I trust to your honour in venturing back two of your translations, which I send enclosed; for remember they are mine, and must be returned. I give you a thousand thanks for having thus far complied with my request, and I hope, at leisure hours, you will go on with the same excellent work.

"The Bishop of Oxford says your translation is a very good one; and if it has any fault, it is only that of not being close enough, and writ in too smooth and ornamented a style. Epictetus was a plain man, and spoke plainly: a translation that should express this would, he thinks, preserve more the spirit of the original, and give an exacter notion of it. The next day after I had your packet, I wrote down the two hasty translations I have enclosed, to explain what he means. This is all he has to say, except that he much hopes you go on in a work which you are so well fitted for, and for which I hope to be much the wiser. Should you leave off now, I should be almost tempted to think that you take this critique amiss; but, indeed, if you knew how much I admire these specimens, you would, I am sure, gratify me with more, provided the application does you no harm, and does not hinder you from being employed in any way you like better. You will be so good to return me both your translations and my lord's when you have compared them."

There are many letters on this subject, which, as they shew the progress of an admired work, and are in some instances marked by the deep learning and strong sense of the Bishop of Oxford, are curious and interesting.

"In December, 1752, Mrs. Carter says, in one to Miss Talbot, 'I have now just ended the translation, and will soon begin with the fair copy, or wait till my lord has been so good as to correct the fourth book, as you think best.'"

As the Enchiridion, or Manual of Epictetus, had been translated by Dr. Stanhope, as well as by other writers of less note, it was not Mrs. Carter's first intention to translate either that or the fragments. The bishop, however, requested her to undertake these also, which would make it a complete work. These were finished in May, 1756, and, like the rest, sent to the bishop for revisal: he returned part of them in August, and the following note in the mercantile style:—

"*Mrs* ELIZABETH CARTER.

"MADAM,

"As per promise, I send this small pacquet to give you earnest of the others; but there is no peace in this town, and I am going out of it for four days to More Park, where there will be no leisure; and have no more at present than will serve to tell you we are all well, and much your humble servants."

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"The printing of this work was begun in June, 1757, and was not finished till April, 1758: it was in one volume, large quarto, 505 pages, besides the introduction of 34: there were 1,018 copies struck off at first; but as they were found insufficient for the subscribers, in the following July 250 more were printed. There have been two subsequent editions, in two volumes, duodecimo, besides one in two volumes, octavo, published since Mrs. Carter's decease, with some additional notes. It was printed by subscription, and the price was a guinea; one half to be paid at the time of subscribing, and the remainder on the delivery of the book. The number of subscribers was very great, no less (as entered on her own copy, some of the names being in MS.) than 1031; and the list of names was most respectable, comprehending a large proportion of those who were most eminent in station as well as literature.

"The first delivery to the booksellers for the respective subscribers was 650 copies. The whole expense of printing the work, including the proposals and receipts, as appears by Mr. Richardson's bill, who printed it, was only 67*l* 7*s*. (that is, not including the 250 copies added afterwards); and as many more copies were subscribed for, by way of compliment, than were claimed, Mrs. Carter was a gainer by the work nearly, if not quite, a thousand pounds. It sold so well, and the price kept up so remarkably, that some years after Dr. Secker, then Archbishop of Canterbury, brought a bookseller's catalogue to her, saying, "Here, Madame Carter, see how ill I am used by the world; here are my sermons selling at half-price, while your Epictetus truly is not to be had under eighteen shillings, only three shillings less than the original subscription."

We have dwelt longer upon the account of this work, than, perhaps, a prudential attention to our limits ought to have allowed, because its merit and its success combined to form an epoch in the life of the fair translator: the first exalted her talents, and procured her the acquaintance of persons in the highest estimation for their rank in life, their literary abilities, and their virtues; the second rendered her circumstances easy. Among the former, the name of Lord Lyttelton must be always entitled to respect and reverence. Nor will that of Lord Bath be ever forgotten, while brilliant talents, strong sense, and glowing elocution are remembered in the British senate.

The opinion of Mrs. C. respecting this nobleman, an opinion which ought to *burnish* his fame, will be seen in the following extract from a letter to a friend wholly remote from the great world, and who did not know him:—

"*To Mrs.* ———.

"*Saulteford, Aug.* 14, 1764.

"I know you are too much interested in my happiness not to be glad to hear that I am well, and that Mrs. Montague is much better than was to be apprehended from what she has suffered by a loss which she must so deeply feel. I believe, indeed, our being in the country is much better for us both, than if this melancholy event had happened at a time when we were in town, where we were so much accustomed to my Lord Bath's society almost every day. None of his friends, I believe, will remember him longer, and few with equal affection. Indeed, there was something in his conversation and manners more engaging than can be described. With all those talents which had so long rendered him the object of popular admiration, he had not the least tincture of that vanity and importance which is too often the consequence of popular applause. He never took the lead in conversation, nor ever assumed that superiority to which he had a claim. As he was blessed with an exemption from many of the infirmities of old age, he had none of its defects. In so many months as I passed continually in his company last year, I do not recollect a single instance of peevishness during the whole time. His temper always appeared equal. There was a perpetual flow of vivacity and good humour in his conversation, and the most attentive politeness in his behaviour. Nor was this the constrained effect of external and partial good-breeding, but the natural turn of his mind, and operated so uniformly upon all occasions, that I never heard him use a harsh or uncivil expression to any one of his servants.*

"The world, without paying the tribute to his virtues, is, I find, sufficiently eloquent upon his faults, and his memory is severely treated. No partiality ought to make one defend what is not to be justified. Yet though his bounty was not equal to the great opportunities which he enjoyed of exerting it, he often did very kind and generous things. I know that a few days before his last illness he gave a hundred pounds to a man whom he knew only by character; and I have heard of many instances of the like sort."——

* * * * * * * * *

"After the publication of her Epictetus, Mrs. Carter's circumstances became so easy,

* We think that Mrs. C. must here have had in idea the counteraction of a very opposite character of the Earl of Bath which had obtained. We somewhere remember to have read in our youth a dialogue, in which he was introduced scolding his servant; and also a piece of doggrel, that began,

"Good Earl of Bath,
Be not in wrath
At what the people say," &c.

Editor.

that she was no longer wholly dependent upon her father; though she still resided with him whenever she was at Deal. But she was now enabled to live for several months in that part of London which she never afterwards quitted. She thought herself more independent in lodgings, as well as more at her ease, than she could be in visiting at any friend's house, many of whom would gladly have received her. She therefore engaged small but neat apartments, the first floor of No. 20, in Clarges-street, Piccadilly, in which she lived for many years. This was next door to the house in which she died; and except the interval of a year or two after the death of her old landlady, No. 20, when she had lodgings in Chapel-street, Mayfair, she resided constantly, in the winter, in Clarges-street. Here she had handsome and comfortable apartments for herself and a maid-servant at No. 21, and never afterwards had occasion to change them. She kept no table in London even after this time, when she was well able to afford it, nor ever dined at home but when she was so ill as to be unable to go out. The chairs or carriages of her friends always brought her to dinner, and carried her back at ten o'clock at latest. Her acquaintance was large, and highly respectable; and most of them loved her with a warmth of affection which is not often seen even amongst the nearest connexions."

We were rather more particular in mentioning Lord Bath, because, in consequence of the great intimacy subsisting betwixt him and Mrs. Montague, they formed a plan of visiting the continent together. This plan was carried into effect soon after the signing the treaty of peace the beginning of the year 1763. In this party the ideas of pleasure and health were connected. The Spa waters had been prescribed to Lord Bath.

"At Mrs. Montague's earnest request, Mrs. Carter was prevailed on to join the party, which was, of course, attended with no expense to her. Dr. Douglas also, the late Bishop of Salisbury, the learned and well-known detector of literary forgeries, who was then chaplain to Lord Bath, as well as his intimate friend, travelled with them."

This excursion produces a series of letters from Mrs. C. to Miss Talbot, many of which are extremely entertaining, and the whole indeed equally curious and interesting; as a specimen of the manner of them, we shall quote the first, and occasionally give some extracts from the others.

"*To Miss* Talbot.

"*Calais, June* 4, 1763.

"God be thanked, I can give you the intelligence which you so kindly desired, my dear Miss Talbot, of our being safely landed at Calais. We set out about four this morning. The wind was not much either for or against us: so that we had neither a long nor a short passage, but arrived here between nine and ten o'clock. Most of our company bore the sea extremely well. Mrs. Montague, who looked miserably when she came to Dover yesterday, and had been very ill on the road, was surprisingly well during the whole passage. I held out tolerably for about two hours, but after that grew deplorably sick: however, it was *says* consequence, so I gave nobody any trouble. I grew better after we were set on shore, and well enough before we reached the inn to find myself extremely inclined to laugh at the objects that struck me in passing the streets, and particularly in crossing the market, where I saw such a mixture of rags and dirt and finery as was entirely new to an English spectator. The women at the stalls, who looked as if they were by no means possessed of any thing like a shift, were decorated with long dangling ear-rings. To own the honest truth, however, there is a *politesse* and an *empressement pour vous servir* among the lower kind of people here that is very engaging; and I find quite a pleasure in talking to them. You will wonder how I have found time to discover all this already; but the French rapidity carries one a great way in a short space. There is a little *perruquier* with a most magnificent queue belonging to the inn, with whom I am upon the most friendly terms imaginable, and he is my second page. My first is one provided for me by Lord Bath, a little French boy with an English face.

"As soon as we had breakfasted, Mrs. M. thought it an advisable scheme to go to bed, as we had been up ever since two in the morning. It was some time before I could get rid of the motion of the ship; but I at last got an hour or two of tolerable sleep, and for such a kind of head I do pretty well.

"Instead of the miserable dirty hole which, from the description I had heard of it, I expected to find Calais—by all that I have been able to see, it is a pretty clean town. I am sorry to say it, but it is a fact, that the *Lion d'Argent*, at Calais, is a much better inn than any I saw at Dover. I have a large comfortable room, and a very good bed; which was far enough from being the case last night; and I hope by to-morrow morning I shall have quite worn off the little remains of sea-sickness.

"I went to the parish-church, which is a very large handsome building, and finely ornamented with all the decorations of popish devotion. The paintings seem to be very good, though the cloudiness of the afternoon prevented my seeing them very accurately: yet this *dim religious light*, added to the solemnity of the building, and the meeting at several parts of the church with

people singly at prayers with great appearance of seriousness and devotion, was inexpressibly striking and affecting: nothing, I think, could have prevented me from falling down upon my knees, but the dread of appearing to worship painting and sculpture. After quitting a place where religion was dressed out in superfluous and dangerous ornaments, I was shocked to see it disgraced by rags and indecency, in the person of a mendicant friar, who was one of the dirtiest animals I ever beheld."

(*To be continued.*)

Richmond Hill: a descriptive and historical Poem, illustrative of the principal Objects viewed from that beautiful Eminence. Decorated with Engravings. By the Author of Indian Antiquities. 4to. 1807.

Mr. Maurice is so well known to our readers, both by his historical and his poetical compositions, all of considerable excellence in their way, that any general remarks upon his literary character and attainments are wholly unnecessary. He now stands forth, as a candidate for public approbation, as the animated describer of the beauties of Richmond Hill; a spot the most picturesque and interesting to be met with in the neighbourhood of this great metropolis; the favourite haunt of the bard and the historian; the residence of statesmen and of kings, who have, for a series of ages, honoured with their presence its delightful shades; "the boast," as his preface observes, "of enraptured Britons, the admiration of delighted foreigners!"

It was formerly denominated Sheen, or *shining*, from its splendor and beauty, which so attracted the attention of the ancient sovereigns of Britain, and particularly Henry VII. that a magnificent palace was here erected by that monarch; of which, and other antiquities of the place, as the celebrated monastery and chapel, an entertaining historical account occupies the introductory pages, illustrated by a good engraving of that palace on a large scale, which forms the frontispiece of the book. It is divided into two cantos; in the first of which the poet confines his view to objects in the immediate vicinity of Richmond; in the second canto his muse expands her view and her wing to objects and scenes more distant, but still forming a part of the wide and vast landscape surveyed from the enchanting summit. This survey, at once varied and sublime, embracing the palaces of royalty and the hallowed domes of religion, the seats of nobility and the humbler abodes of agriculture and commerce, kindles in the soul of Mr. Maurice all the fervour of patriotism and all the flame of poetic genius. His excursive fancy wanders through an immense field of historical research, and he selects for contemplation the noblest objects and the most impressive scenes. Of their number and variety we cannot give our readers a better idea, than by presenting them with the argument of his poem, which is as follows:—

"ARGUMENT.

"The tumult of war, and the ravages caused by ambition, contrasted with those images of rural tranquillity and abundance suggested by the subject.—Apostrophe to the genii who may be presumed to guard the haunts of Britain's departed kings.—Dedication of the poem to Lord Viscount Sidmouth, resident in Richmond Park.—General view of objects from Richmond Hill, including the royal gardens—compared with the most celebrated hills of antiquity.—Richmond the Parnassus, and its vale the Tempe, of Britain.—Poets who have preceded the author in describing their beauties, and those of the adjoining district—Denham—Pope—Thomson—Collins—Gray.—Historical retrospect on the glorious actions of those ancient princes who were born, or flourished, at Richmond—Henry the Third, the Fifth, and the Seventh; the last of whom erected the ancient palace, of which an engraved plate from Hollar forms the frontispiece.—Elizabeth.—That palace described—its gaudy decorations in painting and sculpture, descriptive of the wars and triumphs of its early princes, and the athletic games of the ancient Britons.—The ancient and renowned monastery of Shene, founded by Henry V. described.—Gothic architecture.—Painted windows, roofs, and walls.—Grandeur of the Roman Catholic worship, especially in the circumstance of music.—The neighbouring convent and beautiful groves of Sion.—Henry VIII.—His sanguinary atrocities stigmatized—induced by his boundless profusion, rather than any real zeal for religion, he seizes on the monasteries, and confiscates their immense treasures—the distractions and distress consequent among an order of men who, in many instances, however reprehensible their superstition, were the patrons, and their abodes the depositories of science—those at Sheen and Sion more particularly described.—The glory of Sheen revived when it became the residence of the illustrious Temple—Swift—Stella—and of Sion, when inhabited by the noble families of Percy and Marlborough—The evening prospect from Rich-

MOND HILL.—Wimbledon, Earl Spencer—Chiswick, Duke of Devonshire—Merton Abbey, Lord Nelson—Putney, Mr. PITT—Hampton Court, Cardinal Wolsey—Windsor Castle—The whole concluding with a view of the NEW PALACE, erected by his present MAJESTY—and a fervent address to the DEITY for the restoration of the blessings of PEACE to desolated Europe."

The poem opens in a manner strikingly grand and impressive, and finely contrasts the blessings derived from peaceful pursuits, and enjoyed under a stable government, like that of Britain, with the horrors of war, and the cruel ravages of the blood-thirsty monster who has laid in ruin the finest provinces of desolated Europe. Mr. Maurice, in all his writings, has been the firm defender of the religious and civil rights of Britain against this unprincipled tyrant and his democratical abettors on this side the water; and in many parts of this poem the same patriotic sentiments predominate.

" Round Europe's shores, while hostile tumults rage,
And half the mad'ning world in arms engage;
From fields illumin'd by the falchion's glare,
Echoing the frantic outcries of despair,
And scenes of blood, that chill the shudd'ring soul,
By Gaul's dire chief in torrents bade to roll!
To thy sequester'd bow'rs, and wooded height,
That ever yield my soul renew'd delight,
RICHMOND, I fly—with all thy beauties fir'd,
By raptur'd poets sung, by kings admir'd.
Ye sacred,* solemn, high o'er-arching glades,
Receive and wrap me in your inmost shades:
Oh! while, on high, the burning dog-star glows,
And fierce, around, the noontide fervour flows,
In yon deep glooms my fever'd pulse assuage,
And shield my temples from his tropic rage.
Ye woods, impervious to the scorching ray,
Proud, swelling vistas, all your charms display;
In all thy pomp, majestic Nature, rise,
Awe my rapt soul, and charm my wond'ring eyes.
Ye feather'd songsters, that, unnumber'd, spread
Your painted pinions, warbling round my head,
If e'er by Hesper's guiding fires I rove,
Lur'd by your notes, in Ham's delightful grove,
Oh! in full chorus join th' exulting lays
That roll to RICHMOND's charms, and Henry's praise;
The mighty chief, who, ruthless Richard slain,
Sublime in arms from Bosworth's bloody plain,
To glory rear'd yon high embattled towers,
And fix'd Elysium in these blissful bowers.
Ye noble herds, ye fiery steeds that bound,
Mid the rich pastures stretch'd immense around,
With lovelier beauty glow, with nobler fire,
In SHEEN resounds the long-neglected lyre;
Presiding genii of this beauteous scene,
Radiant in vesture of unfading green!
Spirits! that haunt the woods, or range the plains,
Hymning, at night's high noon, celestial strains;
Who watch the crystal springs, or sportive lave
Your glowing essence in yon glassy wave!
And ye, of nobler birth, whose guardian wings
Around the ancient seat of Britain's kings,
Expanded, shade the consecrated ground,
By heroes trod, in ev'ry age renown'd!
Your varied pow'rs, your blended flame impart,
The warm electric flame that strikes the heart.
Thy glories, sovereign river, I rehearse,
Thy beauties, RICHMOND, in immortal verse:
Soft as the gliding wave my song shall flow,
Warm as my theme enraptur'd fancy glow."

After a general description of the beautiful objects which, on a fine summer's day, press from every side upon the view, and after a cursory range through the green labyrinths of the royal gardens of Kew,

" Where Taste and Ayton all their skill combine,
And with the tropic fruits the polar join;"

Mr. Maurice bursts into the following fine apostrophe to the shades of the departed poets who have preceded him upon this sacred Parnassian ground of England:

" Rise, awful shadows! rise, immortal throng!
Burst death's dark confines, and attest my song;
Oh! crown'd with bays that shall for ever bloom,
Amid your favour'd haunts the lyre resume;
The stream along whose beauteous banks ye rov'd,
The shrubs you planted, and the bow'rs you lov'd,
The hallow'd grottos, where the muse inspir'd,
The solemn vistas, where the soul was fir'd,
The welcome, well-known sounds rejoic'd shall hail,
And Echo waft them down the gladden'd vale."

* "*Sacred*, in allusion to the ancient monastery of SHEEN, founded here by Henry V."

Of the poets thus apostrophized, Gray seems to be the more immediate favourite of the author,

" Rous'd by whose magic harp's inspiring sound,
The genius kindles, and the pulses bound;"

but to Thomson, the proper poet of Richmond, and whose ashes repose in its hallowed fane, no unanimated tribute is paid, while he is called upon again

——" to pour the rapture-breathing strains
That once resounded on these blissful plains;
In song bid all the fair creation rise,
With Titian's colouring paint the crimson'd skies,
The fields in all their purple pomp array'd,
The far-extended forest's deep'ning shade,
The pastures where a thousand cattle feed,
And, panting for the chase, the bounding steed;
Embattled tow'rs, the lofty woods that crown,
And on the vales in hoary grandeur frown,
Domes proudly swelling, gilded, glitt'ring spires,
Their summits sparkling with the solar fires:
The river rolling in its silver pride,
And Paradise pour'd forth on either side!"

Of this awful band of poets, whose strains, at various eras, have conferred celebrity on the surrounding scenery, the author takes his farewell in the following lines:—

" Sweetest of Britain's bards! whose fame shall spread
Long as these hills exalt the tow'ring head;
Long as the noble stream you sung shall flow,
And on its banks the golden harvests glow;
While, in your favourite glades, I wake the lays,
Accept this homage to your brighter bays!

Mr. M. now commences a more minute detail of the beauties of Richmond Hill, taking his station on its delightful terrace, and examines and portrays, in glowing colours, all the distinguishing features of the charming landscape that spreads below. There are two passages that, in a more particular manner, arrested our attention in this part of the poem; the first is, that in which he describes the ancient palace and its decorations; the second occurs where the grandeur of the Roman Catholic worship, as anciently celebrated in the monastic chapel of Sheen, is depicted in measures of corresponding sublimity. As Mr. M. expressly calls this a "*barbarous* though *splendid* superstition," no just offence can be taken at his ornamenting his poem with a subject so congenial with the fancy of an enthusiastic votary of the muses. With citing the latter of these luminous passages, we shall conclude our strictures for the present month, meaning to do ample justice to the merits of this poem by a future consideration of its more prominent excellences; for most of the scenes and objects described are within the compass of a morning's ride, and the justice or irrelevancy of the description may be determined by the most superficial observer.

" SHEEN.

" In times when barbarous Superstition reign'd,
And Rome's resplendent rites the soul enchain'd,
At Sheen, in all its bright insignia drest,
Where prostrate kings the hallow'd pavement prest,
And mitred priests, while rapt Devotion gaz'd,
On high the consecrated chalice rais'd;
How radiant blaz'd the altar's cherish'd fire!
How grand the music of the swelling quire!
Now o'er some valiant chief, in battle slain,
Symphonious flow'd the solemn dirge-like strain,
While o'er his dust, with funeral pomp inurn'd,
The glimmering lamp of midnight vigil burn'd;
Now, in resounding chorus, roll'd along
The full o'erflowing tide of sacred song—
A hundred burning censers breathe perfume,
A hundred tapers light the blazing dome,
On wings of fire the fervid soul ascends,
And tow'rds its parent source enraptur'd bends!
The beaten cymbals, and deep-chorded shell,
Sound to the sacred trumpet's solemn swell;
Their pow'rful aid unnumber'd voices join,
And loud hosannas rend the vaulted shrine!
" Refulgent blaz'd the pictur'd roofs, array'd
In all the dazzling pomp of light and shade;
While gold and azure charm'd th' admiring eyes,
And cherubs floated in cerulean skies!
A master's hand had sketch'd the bold design,
The fire of genius mark'd each glowing line,
Devotion's radiant symbols flam'd above,
The dazzling wonders of Redeeming Love—
The star that, sparkling with unrivall'd rays,
O'er humble Bethlem shed its hallow'd blaze,
The dove, refulgent with the silver wings,
That hovering paus'd o'er Jordan's sacred springs,

And, settling on the Saviour's lowly head,
Bright as ten thousand suns, its glories shed.
All that in faith transports, in virtue charms,
All that in guilt the shudd'ring soul alarms,
Heav'n's awful visions, bursting on the sight,
In rays that glow'd insufferably bright,
From the proud roofs and pictur'd windows stream'd,
And thro' the dome in rainbow glory beam'd."

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners. Intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by, or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Adorned with numerous Views, Portraits, and Monuments. A new edition, with a great many valuable additions. In four volumes, quarto. Volumes II. and III.

(Continued from page 122.)

VOLUME II. CONTINUED.

We resume our review of this volume at the 306th page, which is adorned with a portrait of Friar Bacon, from a picture in the collection of his Grace the Duke of Dorset, at Knole, in Kent; upon which we shall only observe, that the hat that he wears was not, we believe, worn by ecclesiastics, *nor any one else*, so early as the thirteenth century. On the character of this friar, as a scholar, chymist, and mathematician, we have already descanted in the Vestiges; but we very slightly alluded to his *brazen head*. Upon this subject the editor observes, from Bayle, under the title Roger Bacon, that

"He was a great astrologer, chymist, and mathematician. It was this which undoubtedly occasioned him to be suspected of magic. There runs a tradition among the English," (Germans,* and Spaniards,) "that this friar made a brazen head. Selden rejects this as a childish fable, and observes, that no historian has mentioned it, and that Bale, who had defamed Roger Bacon, recanted, and honourably repaired that injury."

* With these the manufacture of the brazen head is given to *Albertus Magnus*: the Spaniards give it to a Moorish magician, from whom, we think, the tale is derived.

What injury it could do to a man to be reported to have made a *speaking automaton* (a thing which in our own times was actually executed by *Jacques Drotz*), we are yet to learn: throw that circumstance out of his history, and the ingenious friar still passed for *a conjuror*: which is more than can be said of any of his accusers. In fact, he was a man to whom both literature and the arts owed such improvements, as, if enumerated, would astonish.

The life of Cowley (which, in this work, may be reckoned among the *modern antiques*) is well known: it is embellished with a portrait of the bard, when a youth, painted by *Mary Beale*; but we think inferior to that engraved by *Faithorne*, now before us, which exhibits him at a more advanced period of life. The enamel portrait of Cowley, by *Zink*, was sold, among many other of his pictures, &c. soon after his death, 1767, at his house, South Lambeth.

The next article is the portrait of "*John* Evans, the ill-favoured astrologer of Wales," who seems, by the plate, to have deserved that appellation, for a more ill-favoured countenance we scarcely ever beheld. Evans, it appears, was one of those professors of astrology and the *black art* who raised large contributions on the credulity of the people, and had the honour of being the master of William Lilly: but we think the editor has mistaken his christian name, which, according to the *General Biographical Dictionary*, was Arise, and not John; except we may suppose that this quaint appellation was, according to the fashion of the times, assumed by him, "for the better carrying on his plots." His pupil, Lilly, does not give a very exalted character of him.

"He was," says he, "by birth a Welchman, *a master of arts*, and in sacred orders; he had formerly had a cure of souls in Staffordshire, but now was come to try his fortune in London, being, in a manner, enforced to fly, *for some offences very scandalous*, committed by him in those parts where he lived, for he gave judgment upon things lost, the only shame of astrology: he was the most saturnine person mine eyes ever beheld, either before I practised

or since, of a middle stature, broad forehead, beetle-browed, thick shoulders, flat-nosed, full lips, down look, black curling stiff hair, splay-footed; to give him his right, he had the most *peering judgment* naturally upon a figure of theft, and many other questions, that I ever met with al: yet for money he would willingly give contrary judgments, was much addicted to debanchery, and then very abusive and quarrelsome, seldom without a black eye, or one mischief or other."

Dr. Simon Forman, the next portrait, does not seem much *better favoured* than Evans: he was, like him, an astrologer and magician; that is to say, a notorious impostor, whose practice would now come clearly within the purview of the statute 17 Geo. II. The best account of him is said to have been given in the life of Lilly, from which it is unnecessary to quote.

Passing over several pages dedicated to *magicians*, *witchcraft*, and *walking* spirits (to which we could, if we chose it, make large additions), we come to the portrait of Sir Anthony Weldon, the author of a book entituled, "The Court and Character of King James. Lond. 1650," which was accounted a most notorious libel, especially by the loyalists and court party of that time.

"He was," says a correspondent, "chiefe Clarke of the Kitchen to Queen Elizabeth, afterwards Clarke Cumptroller to King James, and dyed Clarke of the gren-Cloth on the xii of November in the year 1609; his grandfather Edward Weldon served King Henry the Seventh, and was master of the houshold to King Henry the Eighth, whome likewise Thomas Weldon his uncle served, and was Cofferer to King Edward the Sixth and Queen Elizabeth; Anthony Weldon his father likewise served Queen Elizabeth, and dyed Clarke of the grencloth."

The portrait of Sir John Oglander, Knt which, we agree with Mr. J. is the production of a very able (though unknown) artist, follows; as does that of Sir Henry Unton, or Umpton, who seems to have been a hero of the *old school*; for we find inserted a challenge which he sent to the Duke of Guise, couched in language too rude even for those times; to which, of course, no answer was returned.

In the progress of the work, we observe the portraits of Archbishop Chichely; Richard Cromwell, protector; and Henry Cromwell, lord deputy of Ireland during the usurpation of his father.

Sir Richard Whittington has been already noticed in the Vestiges; but here we find him with his *cat*, respecting which the following account is given:—

"The annexed portrait, by Elstracke," says the editor, "will be found noticed in Mr. Granger's invaluable work, and is the only one extant. In the very early impressions, he rests his hand upon a *skull*; but this not according with the vulgar tradition respecting him, the publishers were obliged to substitute a *cat*, as the public did not choose to buy the print without it."

Three plates of the monumental figures of the ancient cross-legged knights in the Temple church, "commonly, though improperly, called Knights Templars," follow.

The plate of the beautiful tomb of Anastatia Venetia, Lady Digby, which stood in Christ Church, London, and was destroyed in the great fire, gives us an elegant idea of the sculpture of the seventeenth century.

The following account of this lady is given by Mr. Granger:—

"Venetia, daughter and coheiress of Sir Edward Stanley, grandson of Edward, Earl of Derby, and wife to Sir Kenelm Digby. Her beauty, which was much extolled, appears to have had justice done it by all the world. It is not quite so clear whether equal justice was done to her reputation, which is far from escaping censure. The Earl of Clarendon mentions Sir Kenelm's marriage with a lady, though of extraordinary beauty, of as extraordinary fame. Mr. Skinner has a small portrait of her by Vandyke, in which she is represented as treading on Envy and Malice, and is unhurt by the serpent that twines round her arm. Here the historian and poet illustrate each other. This was for a model of a large portrait of her at Windsor."

With respect to this lovely lady, perhaps her husband, Sir Kenelm, was more engaged in the cure of wounds by *sympathy*, than in the promotion of passion by the same means; for certain it is, that the wits did *speak*, and loudly too, in reprobation of his fair helpmate.

"An Account of some of the Pictures, &c. which were in the Palace at Whitehall; which Palace was entirely burnt down, January the 5th, 1698.

"1. Queen Elizabeth, at sixteen years of age.

2. Henry, Richard, and Edward, Kings of England.

3. Rosamond.

4. Lucrece, a Grecian bride, in her nuptial habit.

5. The Genealogy of the Kings of England.
6. Edward the Sixth; representing him at first sight something quite deformed, till, by looking through a small hole in a cover that was put over it, he appeared in his true proportion.
7. The Emperor Charles the Fifth.
8. Charles Emanuel, Duke of Savoy, and Catherine of Spain, his Wife.
9. Ferdinand, Duke of Florence, and his Daughters.
10. Philip, King of Spain, when he came to England, and married Mary.
11. Henry the Seventh.
12. Henry the Eighth and his Mother.
13. The Siege of Malta.
14. Two little Silver Cabinets of exquisite workmanship, in which the Queen kept her paper, and used for writing-boxes.
15. The Queen's Bed, ingeniously composed of woods of different colours, with quilts of silk, velvet, gold, silver, and embroidery.
16. The little Chest, ornamented all over with pearls, in which the queen kept her bracelets, ear-rings, and other things of extraordinary value.
17. Christ's Passion, in painted glass.
18. A small Hermitage half hid in a rock, finely carved in wood.
19. A variety of emblems on paper, cut in the shape of shells, with mottos used by the nobility at tilts and tournaments, and which was hung up there for a memorial.
20. A piece of Clock-work; an Æthiop riding upon a Rhinoceros, with four attendants, who all made their obedience when it struck the hours."*

To a plate of antiquities succeeds a series of views of Pembroke Castle, Carew Castle, the Episcopal Palace at St. David's; Manorbeer Castle, Pembrokeshire (three plates); the Cathedral and Town of Bangor, in the county of Caernarvon; Pont-y-Pridd, or the New Bridge; Swansea Castle; the (old) Welch Bridge, at Shrewsbury; and the Bridge at Bridgenorth, Shropshire. All these views, except that of Pont-y-Pridd, are from the drawings of Paul Sandby, R.A. A history accompanies each plate; but as both the views and histories are well known, it is unnecessary to observe upon either.

A view of Goodrich Church, Herefordshire, we find, is drawn and communicated by Mr. Kennion.

The picturesque beauties of few places have excited more attention than those of the romantic village of Goodrich, which

> "Is four miles below Ross, near the banks of the Wye, on the road from Ross to Monmouth. The situation is retired, and uncommonly pleasing, on a rising ground, and almost surrounded by the woods and rocky hills of that meandering river.
>
> "Half a mile from the church stands the venerable ruins of Goodrich Castle; and about a mile on the other side are those striking" (stupendous) "rocks, called Symond's Gate, which are *reared* by the side of the Wye, and are much visited by the curious traveller."

Three views, from drawings of Mr. Sandby (for so we believe the two last to be, though his name is not to them), follow. The first is of Chepstow Castle; the second and third of Tintern Abbey. To these the short observation which we made upon the former plates will exactly apply.

No. I. of a miscellaneous plate is a fragment of the monument of Strongbowe, Earl of Pembroke (we think part of the statue of the earl himself), preserved in Tintern Abbey, Monmouthshire.

No. II. The cradle in which Henry V. was nursed in Monmouth Castle; and,

No. III. The Buckstone, near Newland, Gloucestershire; which seems to us a curious vestige of druidical antiquity.

Passing over two other miscellaneous plates of antiquities, and one of Malvern Abbey, the delineation of which, as far as we can remember, seems to us extremely accurate, but yet, with the description, comes exactly within the scope of our former observation: leaving also the tomb of Jenkin Worral: the brass plate in Newland church, Gloucestershire; and several smaller matters (among which, we must observe, that Cluer Wall, or Clear Well, is no more a vestige of antiquity than Portman-square), we arrive at a curious article, transcribed from some manuscript tracts lately in the possession of Anstis, garter king at arms, which we shall retranscribe.

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* Since we have quoted part of this article, we find that the whole which is introduced in the work is extracted from "London and its Environs described," vol. vi. p. 312. As a matter of curiosity, we have let ours remain; but it certainly should not have been inserted in the Antiquarian Repertory.

"The simple rustic who serves his sovereign in time of need, to the utmost extent of his ability, is as deserving of commendation as the victorious leader of thousands." was a saying of King Charles to Richard Pendrell, at the time he was introduced to his majesty after the Restoration. 'Friend Richard," rejoined the king, "I am glad to see thee; thou wert my preserver and conductor, the bright star that shewed me to my Bethlehem; for which kindness I will engrave thy memory on the tablet of a grateful heart.' Then turning to the lords about him, the king said, 'My lords, I pray you respect this good man, for my sake." After this kind treatment, he very merrily said, 'Master Richard, be bold, and tell these lords what passed amongst us when I quinted the oak at Boscobel to reach Pit-Leasow."—'Your majesty must well remember," replied Richard, "that night when brother Humphrey brought his old mill-horse from White Ladies,* not accoutred with kingly gear, but with a pitiful old saddle and a worse bridle; not attended with royal guards,† but with half a dozen raw and undisciplined rustics, who had little else but good will to defend your majesty with. 'Twas then your majesty mounted: and as we journeyed towards Moseley, you did most heartily complain of the jade you rode, and said, it was the dullest creature you ever met with: to which my brother Humphrey replied, 'My liege, can you blame the horse to go heavily, when he has the weight of three kingdoms upon his back?' at which your majesty grew somewhat lighter, and commended brother Humphrey's wit." In like manner did this poor peasant entertain Charles and his courtiers, until his majesty thought proper to dismiss him, but not without settling on him a sufficient pension for life,‡ on which he lived, within the vicinity of the court, until the 8th of February, 1671 (twenty years after the fatal battle of Worcester), when he died much lamented by his majesty and other great personages, whom he had protected from savage barbarity and fanatical persecution. His royal master, to perpetuate the memory of this faithful man, out of his princely munificence, caused a fair monument to be raised over him in the church-yard of St. Giles-in-the-Fields, near about the east end of the church, on which stone is engraven as follow:—

"Here lies Richard Pendrell, preserver and conductor to his Majesty, King Charles the Second, after his escape from Worcester fight, in the year 1651. Died February 8th, 1671.

'Hold, passenger! here's shrouded in his hearse,
Unparalleled Pendrell, thro' the universe;
Like when the eastern star from heaven gave light
To three lost kings, so he, in such dark night,
To Britain's monarch, toss'd by adverse war,
On earth appear'd a second eastern star;
A pole, a stern, on her rebellious main
A pilot to her royal sovereign.
Now to triumph in heaven's eternal sphere,
He's hence advanc'd for his just steerage here;
Whilst Albion's chronicles with matchless fame
Embalm the story of great Pendrell's name."

A curious article occurs in a subsequent page, in an

"*Extract of a Letter from Sir* Francis Knollys *to Secretary* Cecil, *relative to the Queen of* Scots, *soon after her Arrival at* Carlisle.

"(From the original in the Cotton Library, Calig. c. i.)

———"So that nowe here are six wayting women, althoe none of reputacion but Mistress Mary Seaton, who is praysed by this Q to be the fynest busker, that is to say the fynest dresser of a womans heade and heare that is to be seen in any countrye, whereof we have seen dyvers experiences since her comyng hither, and amonge other prene devyces yesterday and this day she did set sotche a curled heare upon the Queen that it was said to be a *Perewyke*, that shoed very delycately and every other day hitherto she hath a new devyce of Heade dressying withoute any Coste, and yett setteth forthe a woman gaylye well.

"Carlyll 28th June 1568 at Mydnight."

"On Buying and Selling the Devil;" "On the Derivation of certain popular Phrases;" and, "The Coppie of a Letter sent from the great Turck to the Queens Majestie in Ano 1590," are curious articles. This letter, says the editor, is (subscribed on the *backside*)

* "White Ladies, so called from having been a monastery of Cistertian nuns, whose habit was of that colour. This house is twenty-six miles from Worcester, and half a mile from Boscobel, and was, for many years, a seat of the Giffards, of the ancient and loyal family of Chillington. To the Giffards the king was much indebted for his safety, when sought after by the regicides.

† "The king's attendants were William, John, Richard, Humphrey, and George Pendrell, and Francis Yates, a servant to Mr. Giffard."

‡ This pension was, we think, a hundred pounds *per annum* to him *and his heirs*. A lineal descendant, as we have been informed, married, about thirty or forty years ago, a Mr. John Simmons, an eminent artist, but afterward a respectable stock broker, whom we have frequently seen at the Bank, and knew from our early days. He, we have reason to believe, enjoyed this pension in right of his wife.—*Editor.*

" To the moste glorious and renowned Virgin, the moste happie of all women, Prince of the worthy Fellowers of Christ, most excellent Queene of the famous kingdome of England, Eliza: the most wise Governour of all ye affaires of the people, and family of ye Nazarites & moste sweete fountaine of honor and glorie, a most comfortable clowde of raigne!!"

The whole letter is extremely interesting, as it displays the effect of the spirit of Elizabeth upon a power which was at that time the terror of Europe. In fact, she might, to use a vulgar phrase, be said to "have the grand Turk under her thumb."

"The Mariner's Compass:" "The Life of Saynt Wenefrede. *From the golden Legend published by Wynkyn de Worde*, 1512:" "On the Grave Stones of married Persons;" and, "*On the rude Sports of People of high Rank in former Times*;" will be found valuable articles; the latter peculiarly so, as from it we learn, that

"A striking instance of these rude manners occurs in a very curious and authentic manuscript, a copy of which is in the possession of Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R.S. and F.S.A. containing, among other things, the private expences of King Edward the Second, wherein it appears, that cross and pile, or tossing up heads or tails (as it is now called) was a royal diversion; that the king travelled in a returned barge which had conveyed faggots to his court, and was not only highly delighted with the coarse humours of a buffoon dancing on a table, and another falling several times from his horse, but also deemed them worthy of reward.

"All these facts are mentioned in the above-cited record; a translation of which here follows:" the original is written in the French of that time.

"Item paid to the king himself to play at cross and pile by the hands of Richard de Merieworth the receiver of the Treasury 12 pence.

"Item paid there to Henry the king's barber for money which he lent the king to play at cross and pile 5s.

"Item paid there to Peres Barnard usher of the king's chamber money which he lent to the king and which he lost at cross and pile to Monsieur Robert Wattewylle eight shillings.

"Item———paid to the king himself to play at cross and pile by Peres Barnard two shillings, which the said Peres won of him. Item paid to Sir William de Kyngeston, for Cabbage which he brought to make Potage in the Boat." (Qu. how much?)

"Tuesday 17th day of October at Walton paid at Shene to James Hoggesworth, Henry de Anstrate, Robert Scalour, Henry May, Robyn Stronball, John Warwyn and Henry Smallsponne, for the wages of the seven bargemen working in the Barge or Boat, and Thomas Atte Lese each taking 3d. per day from Tuesday the 15th day of October to Friday the 18th day of the same month, reckoning four days and bringing from Byflete and Shene 15,40 faggots in a boat for my Lady La Despenser residing at the said Shene, and bringing the King from the said Shene by water in the said Scoot or Barge to Cyppenham vijd.

"The 11th day of March paid to James de Saint Albans the Kings painter who danced before the King upon a Table and made him laugh heartily being a gift by the King's own hands, in aid to him his wife and children 1s.

"Item paid at the lodge at Wolmer when the King was stag hunting there to Morris Ken. of the Kitchen because he rode there before the King and often fell from his horse, at which the King laughed exceedingly xxd."

The other articles in this volume are, "Oliver Cromwell's *Appointment of* Thomas Symon *to the Office of Chief Engraver and Medal-maker.*" This was a judicious appointment: Symon was continued in the office of chief engraver to his majesty's Mint by Charles II. His crowns and half-crowns of that monarch are beautiful: indeed, until his time the medallic art had never been carried to such perfection in England.

"Of the Invention of Gunpowder" a very long and curious account is introduced: comprehending the notice of the claim of Friar Bacon to the honour of the invention, and many observations on artillery, the Naptha, Greek fire, &c. From this, however desirous we might be, our space will not allow us to extract.

The last article is a tract, *Concerning the Origin of Parishes, Parochial Churches, Chapels, Fonts, &c. with some Remarks upon the different Construction of Churches in England.*

We have very few observations to add to those which we have made in the course of our examination of this volume; and those we shall reserve till the conclusion of our review of the third, which we shall proceed upon in our next number.

The Adventures of Robert Drury during fifteen Years' Captivity on the Island of Madagascar: containing a Description of that Island; an Account of its Produce, Manufactures, and Commerce; with an Account of the Manners and Customs, Wars, Religion, and civil Policy of the Inhabitants: to which is added, a Vocabulary of the Madagascar Language, written by himself, and now carefully revised and corrected from the original Copy. 1 vol. 8vo. 1807.

Although we are, in general, in the habit of paying the most profound respect to TITLES, and even to *title-pages*, it is not so with a set of persons who, whether for good or bad purposes let philosophers determine, have been, and still are, *when they can be discovered*, tolerated in every metropolis. These persons, long before our times, have, from some unlucky contortion of intellect, obtained the appellation of WITS, and they, we are sorry to say it, are not given to treat with that deference which operates upon our minds either the *titles* of men or the *titles* of books: they say (what will they not say?) that the two and fifty titles of the Grand Seignior are hyperbolical, and that we sometimes see tomes of morality, the titles to which are complete *fables*.

Without presuming to settle this important point, we shall proceed to observe, that if a *little* error in point of correctness is ever allowable, it may be certainly passed over in the title of a book of travels, because the *contents* of those ingenious works have been frequently said to intimate "*the thing that is not*;" though we recollect, that when an Irish bishop said that the *true* history of Captain LEMUEL GULLIVER "was a parcel of improbable lies, and he did not believe a word of it," Swift was so hurt at the scepticism of the good prelate, that he took some pains to defend the traveller's veracity. ROBINSON CRUSOE, who was said to have pirated his adventures from ANDREW SELKIRK, six years before the voyage of the latter was published, found a friend in *De Foe*: and therefore we have no doubt but ROBERT DRURY will find a defender in his editor; though there appears to be a little error in his title-page, which seems to intimate that his adventures were originally printed in 1743, when, in fact, "Drury's adventures were first" published in 1729. The account that is given of him in the Biographical Dictionary is very slight, and merely taken from the work, assuming, without inquiry, that "Robert Drury was an English seaman, who, in 1702, was shipwrecked on the coast of Madagascar, where he remained fifteen years, and that after his return to England *he* published a very exact and curious account of that island;" though it must be observed, that a great part of it might have been compiled from the works of antecedent voyagers.

With respect to the narrative before us, although the period at which it was written was one when, if our readers will allow us the expression, the "SOLEMN HUMBUG" had to a great degree obtained, and when the humour of the age consisted in telling "a lie with a grave face," which was honoured with the appellation of *a bite*, yet (without the certificate of CAPTAIN MACKETT, because we want *another* certificate to assure us that there *was* such a person as him), we are inclined to believe, that Robert Drury really existed, and that these adventures, if not written by him, were probably compiled from his relation, particularly as he states, that

"I, Robert Drury, was born on the 24th of July, in the year 1687, in Crutched-friars, London, where my father then lived; but soon after he removed to the Old Jewry, near Cheapside, where he kept, for several years afterwards, that noted house called the King's Head, or otherwise distinguished by the name of the Beef-steak House, and to which there was all this time a great resort of merchants, and other gentlemen of the best rank and character."

which seems to us a fact that, at the time of the first publication, might have been as easily and as correctly ascertained as a parish-settlement, and, if it had been either deemed necessary or thought worth while to make the inquiry, would have led to the investigation of the birth, parentage, connexions, &c. and have involved the general outlines of the life of Robert Drury, in a manner that would have established his veracity a hundred times more firmly than the certificate to which we have alluded.

This inquiry was, we understand, endeavoured latterly to be instituted in the Gentleman's Magazine (vol. lx. p. 1190); but as not even the production of the register of St. Olave, Hart-street, where he must have been

christened, or the extracts from the parochial assessments of St. Olave Jewry, where his father's house (the King's Head) must have been entered, followed, it certainly leaves a subject which was capable of the clearest elucidation, and which the editor of the present publication ought to have elucidated, in considerable doubt: yet we shall not suffer that doubt to operate upon our minds against a volume containing a series of adventures which are at once entertaining and highly interesting; but shall therefore, after having, in these points of view, recommended it to our readers, conclude this notice with an extract from the preface, which apologizes for a part which, we think, in some degree wanted an apology.

"It is probable, that the account here given of the religion of the natives of Madagascar may by some be thought a mere fiction, and inserted with no other view than to advance some latitudinarian principles: but so widely distant is this from the real case, that the most to be suspected part of the conversation betwixt Dean Murnangack and Mr. Drury on divine topics is real fact, as here related; and the dean's ludicrous reflections on Adam's rib, God's converse with mankind, and his creation of the world in six days, and resting the seventh, &c. mistaking these things for Drury's childish notions, and saying they were old women's stories, were delivered in the prince's own words: and if we consider the then circumstances of our author; that he was but fourteen years of age when he set out on this unfortunate voyage; his education at a grammar-school, and in the principles of the established church; and that ever since his arrival in England, and settlement in London, he has been firmly attached thereto, even to bigotry; it would be very weak and absurd to suppose him capable or inclined to advance an imaginary conference with the dean upon so serious a topic, with no other motive than to favour freethinking, or natural religion, in opposition to that which was revealed; especially since they are points about which he scarce ever concerned himself."

The Comic Works, in Prose and Poetry, of G. M. Woodward, Author of Eccentric Excursions in England, the Caricature Magazine, &c. 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 188.

The title of "the Comic Works" of G. M. Woodward, as applied to this small volume, seems to us much too comprehensive, because we understand that the author has written and delineated many other comic works of far greater bulk, and, consequently, of more importance: therefore we should apprehend, that "Comic Sketches," or "Comic Effusions," &c. would have suited better with the contents; though we must observe, that these are not *all comic*: "The Father's Tale," "Julia's Tomb." and "The Castle of Erasmus," have a sombre cast: the first poem, "The Hours; or, the Life of Man," is a serious moral piece, and certainly, like the former, does not accord with the title. However, if a man or a book have intrinsic merit, it does not signify a button by what name or title either is denominated or addressed: we shall, therefore, proceed to make a very few observations upon the interior of this little edifice (which seems, like some *summer-houses* that we have seen, to have been formed of a variety of materials, and in a variety of styles), without wasting another word upon the inscription of the pediment.

A humourist is like a man dancing upon a wire, the least deviation from the balance of sense oversets him. There is a line to be drawn even in eccentricity; Fielding and Hogarth founded their humour upon the broad basis of general nature: from those it would, perhaps, appear invidious to mark the literary and graphic deviations of modern times, further than to observe, that burlesque and caricature seem, like the convex mirror, to exhibit forms and features with all the exaggeration of distortion.

In the work before us there are several instances of real humour, arising, as we conceive, from the articles alluded to, being the copies of real character, not indeed *from the life*, but, by a process the author well knows, *traced* from the *prints* of some great masters. Of the manner of Mr. W. we shall give a poetical and a prose specimen, with which we shall conclude this brief notice.

"THE MISER'S SONG.

"Brother misers, attend, while I maxims lay down,
That shall raise you progressive to stingy renown:
Remember my words, and be prudent from thence;
Leave the *pounds* to themselves, but take care of the *pence*.

A farthing a-day does a little appear,
Yet shillings full seven it makes in a year,

With some money over, which candles produce,
From which save the snuffings, for all turns to use.

Should chance in your way drop a pin in the street,
The glittering stranger with reverence meet;
Stick it fast in your sleeve; for 'tis useful to know
That pins sell again at a farthing a row.

But how shall my verse the black dust-heap display,
Where rags and old remnants are thrown ev'ry day;
Rich treasures for misers by carelessly thrown,
That will money produce in each alley in town.

Let mirth and true merit be shunn'd by our tribe;
Extravagant maxims from such you'll imbibe.
You must learn how to save what your labours produce,
And study new methods to put it to use.

And, lastly, should poverty knock at your door,
Let your hearts be lock'd up, as you lock up your store;
Say the times are so hard, you're unable to live,
And, tho' coffers run over, have nothing to give."

"THE SAILOR'S JOURNAL.

"Hove out of Portsmouth on board the Britannia fly—a swift sailer—an outside birth—rather drowsy the first watch or two—like to have slipped off the stern—cast anchor at the George—took a fresh quid and a supply of grog—comforted the upper works—spoke several homeward-bound frigates on the road, and after a tolerable smooth voyage, entered the port of London at ten minutes past five, post meridian, steered to Nan's lodgings, and mishipped my cargo—Nan admired the shiners—so did landlord—gave them a handful a-piece—emptied a bowl of the right sort with landlord to the health of Lord Nelson—All three set sail for the play—got a birth in a cabin on the larboard side—wanted to smoke a pipe, but the boatswain would not let me—Nan, I believe, called the play Pollzaro, with Harlekin Hamlet—but d—n me if I knew stem from stern—remember to rig out Nan like the fine folks in the cabin right a-head—saw Tom Junk aloft in the corner of the upper deck—hailed him—the signal returned—some of the lubbers in the cockpit began to laugh—tipp'd 'em a little forecastle lingo 'till they sheered off—emptied the grog bottle—fell fast asleep—dreamt of the battle off Camperdown—My landlord told me the play was over—glad of it—crowded sail for a hackney-coach—got on board—squally weather—rather inclined to be sea-sick—arrived at Nan's lodgings—gave the pilot a two pound note, and told him not to mind change—supped with Nan, and swung in the same hammock—nuked over my rhino in the morning—great deal of it to be sure—But I hope with the help of a few friends to spend every shilling of it in a little time to the honour and glory of Old England."

Stories of Old Daniel; or, Tales of Wonder and Delight.

Though we do not entirely agree with the author in an unrestrained indulgence of that love of the wonderful so natural to children of all ages and dispositions, we do in the opinion that this passion ought, in early life, to be carefully turned from every horrible and unnatural object; and therefore think that he has, in this series of little tales, accomplished his wish, which he states to be "to promote" (in infant minds) "as much as possible that love of literature which procures *the most independent of all employments, and the most durable of all pleasures.*"

The Constable's Assistant: being a Compendium of the Duties and Powers of Constables and other Peace-officers, chiefly as they relate to the apprehending of Offenders, and laying Informations before Magistrates. By the Society for the Suppression of Vice. 8vo, pamphlet, pp. 48. 1808. price 1s.

It must have frequently occurred to every MAGISTRATE, and indeed to every person who is in the habit of attending at our POLICE OFFICES, that upon most occasions a very considerable degree of ignorance of their duty prevails among those persons who are appointed to execute the important offices of constables and headboroughs. One reason for this is radical, and arises from the nature of their constitution, which has limited the period of their services to one year. Whether this limitation was beneficial to the public, or otherwise, at the time of their institution, it is now too late to inquire. In the long course of ages that those offices have existed, and by the aggregation of customs and statutes, the duties of a constable, or headborough, have become so multifarious, that we have frequently had occasion to lament, that before the officers appointed had had the power to comprehend one half of them, the year of their appointment had expired.

It is true, that substitutes are allowed;

and in every parish of the metropolis there are a number of persons who act from year to year as *deputies*: but to this, not only because it renders the office less respectable, but for many other reasons not necessary here to state, we have strong objections. In the true spirit of the ancient Saxon law, we would have every householder ACT FOR HIMSELF; and we know that many more would, but that they are fearful of not being able to execute the duty of constable, or headborough, with that correctness that they would wish. We are, therefore, extremely glad to see so important an assistant to, and so useful a compendium of the duties and powers of peace-officers published. With respect to the correctness of its execution, it is, perhaps, sufficient to say, that it has been approved by our learned friend Mr. CONST, and that much assistance has been derived from Mr. COLQUHOUN's more comprehensive "Treatise of the Office and Duties of a Constable:" and further, that Mr. MOSES had so high an opinion of its utility, that he read many parts of it in the course of delivering his charge to the constables and headboroughs of the district of Shoreditch, very soon after its publication.

Poems upon several Subjects, by Mrs. Iliff. Small 8vo.

FROM the local nature of most of these poems, it would not appear that they had been written with a view to publication; and we find, by her preface, that "they are, in fact, offered merely to give an opportunity to a generous public of aiding the exertions of a *mother*, towards educating her children, during the anxious period of their father's absence."

In aid of so laudable a design, we are glad to perceive a pretty numerous list of subscribers. Of the merits of the poetry our readers may judge for themselves, from the following samples:

"An APOLOGY for WRITING POETRY.

"In vain against the muse's charms
I've tried to interpose my will;
She stole me from my nurse's arms,
And holds me in her bondage still.

What tho' she ne'er my humble head
Crown'd with the laurel or the bay,
Each simple flow'ret of the mead
She twines around my rustic lay.

The briar-rose wild, the primrose pale,
The hair-bell, and the vi'let blue;
The snowy lily of the vale,
And woodbine sweet, she gives me too.

These o'er life's rugged path to fling.
Is her delight, with lavish hand;
While Fancy, ever on the wing,
Transforms them with her magic wand.

Love is the briar-rose, wild and sweet,
That in youth's gay and vivid morn,
I gather'd, thoughtless of the cheat,
Nor knew the flow'r conceal'd a thorn.

The primrose pale, in sober vest,
Fit emblem seems of prudence rare;
Awhile I wore it on my breast,
But, ah! not long retain'd it there.

The hair-bell, that with head reclin'd
Courts not the passing stranger's care,
Calls modest merit to my mind,
Sweet as the flow'r that scents the air.

The lily gem'd with morning dew,
That seeks its spotless form to hide,
Thee, Chastity, presents to view,
Woman's chief charm—her noblest pride.

See round the elm the woodbines twine,
And deck it with their fragrant charms:
I am the elm, the woodbines mine,
Clasp'd in my children's circling arms.

Vain then th' attempt to break my chain,
For while my breast thus warmly glows,
The muse will o'er my reason reign,
Nor leave me till my life shall close."

"INVOCATION TO THE SHADE OF THOMSON.

"SHADE of my fav'rite bard! oh, that my muse
Could catch the inspiration of thy song!
Painted by thee, the mild etherial spring
To my enraptur'd mind appears more fair;
The glowing summer brighter beauty wears;
The mellow autumn richer tints assumes;
And e'en stern winter charms, describ'd by thee.
Oh! come, and with thy tender touching strain,
Teach me to sing; alike to me the theme.
Be it of love; that, with a master's hand,
Thy pen has pictur'd in thy closing spring:
Or soft compassion; that shall call the tear
Of tender pity from the glist'ning eye,
At recollection of Amelia's fate.
Or resignation; that with sainted smile
Awaits, with confidence, the sure reward
Of patient virtue, suff'ring for a time,
Like thy Lavinia, lovely, young, and good.
Or if not these will lure thee, much-lov'd bard,
Then come, array'd in horror's gloomy garb,
And I will meet thee still;—and learn of thee
To freeze the spirits with a tale like thine,
Of him who, wand'ring in the drifted snow,
Saw death at hand, yet could not 'scape his power;
And, frantic with the thought of home, and life,

Torn from his grasp, sunk in the snow entomb'd;
Nor saw wife, children, or his cottage, more.
But rather let me choose thy winter: such
As thou hast better drawn it at its close.
When thy pure mind, amidst the tempests drear
That darken life, look'd, and beheld thy God
Enthron'd in justice, wisdom, mercy, love:
Th' unbounded spring which thou hast there describ'd,
Following the winter of a well-spent life,
Shall rather tempt my soul to rise to thee,
And praise my Maker in a hymn like thine,
Than call thee back to scenes of guilt and woe."

"ON THE BATTLE OF TRAFALGAR.

"When Nelson fell, each poet tried his lays,
Each gave to valour the just meed of praise;
But why were left unsung the brave who died,
With equal courage fighting by his side?
Britannia's tears were to the hero due,
The nation mourn'd him, and I wept for you:
Ye all had friends, within whose little sphere
Each was a Nelson to his country dear.
Oh! that my muse could hold ye up to fame,
And from oblivion snatch each gallant name!
But why that wish? Within some faithful breast
Each name is treasur'd, and each form imprest.
What tho' your bodies, to the silent deep
Committed, 'till the last great day shall sleep;
When the last trumpet calls the dead to rise,
And countless millions fill the vaulted skies;
When ranks, distinctions, shall be laid aside,
And only *good* and *ill* mankind divide,
Justice to all th' impartial Judge shall give;
The bad shall fall, the just for ever live.
Then may his crews their gallant Nelson join,
With him partake of joys immortal and divine."

CAPTAIN WILLIAM ROGERS, WINDSOR CASTLE PACKET.

WE are gratified to find that our biographical sketch of this gallant officer, in our last number, has afforded satisfaction to our correspondents; and as some of them are desirous of having a description of the devices on the two superb swords which were presented to him, we have much pleasure in complying with their request. The *first* sword was presented to Captain Rogers, by a society of gentlemen at Birmingham, called "the Loyals," and was made at the manufactory of Messrs. Wolley and Co. of that town:—

Description of the Devices on the first Sword.

The upper locket of the scabbard is composed of ancient arms, among which are conspicuous a quiver full of arrows, the fasces, and a shield; emblematic of *the strength, the safety, and the union of* Britons; in the midst a dragon (an emblem of the great power of France, applied to evil purposes) is writhing as in pain; the tail of the monster forms a ring for the swivel of the sword belt.

The middle locket is a naval trophy, in which is introduced an anchor and cable, a piece of ordnance, a rudder, the trident, British colours, pendants, boarding-pikes, sabres, &c. enriched with palm branches and wreaths of laurel and oak: in the centre is a shield, upon which is engraved the inscription:

"To Capt. Wm. ROGERS, from a few Friends in Birmingham, Admirers of the undaunted Courage, Perseverance, and Skill, displayed by him in the Capture of the Genii French Privateer."

The chape is in three compartments; the point is composed of rich ornamental foliage; the centre is a military trophy, in which is introduced a terrestrial sphere, indicating the vast theatre upon which, by means of her naval superiority, England is enabled to carry on a war. The top is a young eagle grasping the fulmen, and looking steadily at the sunbeams, with the motto, "CLARIORA ASPECTANS."

Surrounding the scabbard is a border of oak-leaves and acorns, of beautiful and highly-finished workmanship; and at the back of it is a succinct account of the engagement between the Windsor Castle and the Genii.

The whole of the embellishments are embossed in high relief, and richly gilt. The ground is blued steel.

The guard of the hilt is a rich trophy of arms, with the rose, thistle, and shamrock intertwined. The gripe is ebony inlaid with oak leaves and acorns, as on the edges of the scabbard; and on the pummel is seated the British lion.

The back of the hilt is composed of antique ornaments. The whole in high relief, and of excellent workmanship.

The designs upon the blade are on each side in succession, as described below:

ON ONE SIDE.

An English man of war, the bulwark and pride of the country.

Britannia victrix, seated upon a throne, grasps a spear supporting a cap of liberty, and rests her right hand upon a shield, whilst Victory hovering in the air, crowns her with laurel; in the back ground is a lion and the prow of an ancient galley, an emblem of her naval dominion.

COURAGE.

A naval crown surrounded by rays of glory.

Victory placing a wreath upon a shield, bearing the name of the WINDSOR CASTLE.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

The British lion elevating the national ensigns, and treading under foot those of the enemy.

Neptune, roused by the shouts of Victory, appears riding upon the waves in a chariot drawn by sea-horses, exulting in the success of his favourite.

PRUDENCE.

An eagle armed with thunder, and a serpent striving in vain to wound him, allegorical of the vigour of the British navy, and the inveterate malice of France.

Fame seated on a rock, in the midst of the waves, proclaiming the glorious actions of British seamen.

The whole enriched with naval trophies and appropriate ornaments of gold upon a blue ground.

The *second* sword was presented to Captain Rogers by Messrs. Osborn and Gunby, of Birmingham, sword-cutlers to his Majesty and the Board of Ordnance, as a mark of their respect for him; and their attention in this instance is highly creditable to them.

Description of the Devices on the second Sword.

On the front of the guard is a lion treading upon, and sufficiently master of, a seven-headed monster; his right paw rests upon the head of the Cock (France). This is allegorical of England contending with France, Spain, Holland, Russia, Prussia, Austria, and Denmark; and though it cannot be said that they are conquered, they are kept at bay. The lion looking at vacancy denotes that he is prepared to meet any other power.

The cable which surrounds this ornament, and those on the blade, are descriptive of naval trophies, &c.

SINCE our last account, the subscribers to the fund for rewarding Captain Rogers and the crew of the Windsor Castle for their gallant defence of her against a very superior force, which they afterwards captured, met at Lloyd's, to apportion the money collected for that purpose; when the same was divided in the shares mentioned in the proceedings of that meeting. We regret to notice that the subscription fell very short of our expectation; as the courage displayed in this action entitled the captain and the crew to the marked attention and approbation of the public. The captain received his proportion of the subscription with becoming modesty, and expressed his gratitude for the kindness shewn to him and to his crew, who, he was convinced, would, whenever an opportunity occurred, shew their sense of the obligations conferred on them by a steady and persevering conduct in the defence of their king and country. It also appeared, that the Patriotic Fund had voted Captain Rogers a handsome piece of plate, value 100 guineas; and that the merchants of Liverpool had presented him with a silver vase, of the value of 60*l*. It only remains for us to observe, that the postmasters-general are deserving of the highest praise, for their early attention to the services of this young officer, by appointing him to the command of a packet. Such conduct cannot fail to make a strong impression on the public mind, when they see, as in this case, merit meet its due reward. We understand that the subscription is not closed; and we hope the country will feel the necessity of bestowing further pecuniary rewards on those brave men, as it cannot fail to incite others to follow their spirited example. If this sentiment was more frequently acted upon, we should not have to regret the capture of so many valuable merchant ships without any exertion to save them. It should always be recollected, that if seamen are killed or wounded in the defence of private ships, and rendered incapable of serving again, there is no provision made for them, excepting the very small allowance they may perhaps receive from the Merchants' Seamen's Office.

We cannot dismiss this subject without noticing the disinterested conduct of Mr. James Dixon, who, without any previous knowledge of Captain Rogers, or any of the crew, commenced a subscription for rewarding them for their bravery in this action, and which has been divided amongst, and given to Captain Rogers, the crew, and the relations of those who died, in the following proportions, viz.

	£.
To Captain Rogers	200
the Widow of Joseph Bellman, killed, 40l.	60
her two Children, 10l each	
the Widow of Thomas Dungey, killed, 30l.	40
her Child, 10l.	
the Widow of Simon Wills, killed	20
the Widow of Wm Roberts, killed	20
Joseph Morphew, the Master, wounded	25
Thomas Hatcher, ditto	25
Michael Tregoning, ditto	15
John Thomas, ditto	25
To John Rogers, ditto	15
William Boase, ditto	10
George Trevillian, ditto	10
Samuel Odgers, ditto	10
Henry Julian, Mate, not wounded	15
Roger Hazell, Boatswain, 15l. his Wife, 10l. his three Children, 15l.	40
Robert Jordan, Gunner	15
George Thompson, Cook	15
Richard Lawrence	15
Thomas Perkins	10
Edward Martin	10
Joshua Smith, Joseph Thomas, Thomas Trudgeon	10l. each 30
Edward Trash, Thomas Hayman, William Cherry	Boys, 10l each, 30
William Hazell, James Allport	Boys, only 9 years of age, 6l each 12
Samuel Tonkin	8
	£685

POETRY.

TO THE YOUNG.

Integer vitæ, scelerisque purus
Non eget Mauris jaculis neque arcu
Nec venetatis gravidâ sagittis
Fusce Pharetrâ:
Sive per Syrtes iter æstuosas
Sive facturus per inhospitalem
Caucasum: vel quæ loca fabulosus
Lambit Hydaspes.
HOR. lib. 1. ode 22.

YE follow'rs of the world, who seek for joy
In gay enfeebling pleasure's flow'ry plain;
Yet feel how soon the soft delusions cloy,
How hidden thorns create unthought-of pain:

Who often waver in the mad pursuit,
And oft look back, half wishing to recede;
Oh! let the muse advance her humble suit;
Oh! let her counsel your career impede!

'Tis to the youthful, open, gen'rous mind,
O'erborne by fashion or example's sway,
Her accents of advice shall be confin'd:
To hearts like these advice may find a way.

Say, why should glitt'ring pleasure's idle shade
Attract the ardours of your noble mind?
Which, if obtain'd, its fancied beauties fade,
But disappointment in its loss you find.

Ah! why should beauty's sweet deceitful smile
Tempt you to revel in forbidden charms!
The guilty maid can never long beguile,
Nor lull the soul's reproaches in her arms.

Ah! wherefore seek you in the mantling flow
Of laughing bowls to drown the voice of care!
Still her half-stifled cries shall bid you know,
Joy flies the breast, if virtue's banish'd there.

Oh, stop your course! — reflect, consider well
If it will bring you to the good you seek;
Or are the footsteps which so swift you tell
Urg'd by desires illicit as they're weak?.

If thus you find them—as you love your peace,
Turn from the fruitless chase, to wisdom turn;
Let fancy's soul-consuming ardour cease,
And let thy heart for nobler objects burn.

Think of thy soul's nobility, and change
Thy steps to virtue's fair exalted height;
Let science lure thee thro' her paths to range,
For these enlarge the mind, and yield delight.

To guide thee safely thro' each worldly snare,
Call in divine religion to thy aid;
She'll smooth the deep-contracted brow of care,
And brighten e'en misfortune's gloomy shade;

She'll speak sweet peace within the wounded breast;
She'll lift thy thought above this earthly sod,
To look, when life is o'er, for lasting rest
In the eternal mansions of thy God.

Thus if thou dost, the sweet approving voice
Of thine own breast shall constant joy bestow;
E'en heav'n will smile upon thy virtuous choice,
And give thee to forctaste its bliss below.
Islington, March 23, 1808. THEODORE.

THE ADIEU TO WOODFORD.

Written on leaving it, in October, 1805.

OH! once happy village, how blest was the day
When first thy sweet scenes eas'd my breast of alarms,
When *she** whose lov'd presence reviv'd and look'd gay,
And gave to my cottage and garden their charms.
But now *she* is gone to the realms of the dead,
And all my fond pleasures are vanish'd amain:
Adieu, hapless Woodford! thy charms are all fled,
Nor e'er can return to delight me again.

And thou, cruel death! can nought stay thy hand?
See what havoc thy dart makes each day and each hour,†
Can nothing thy malice appease or withstand?
Must all my dear friends be torn hence by thy power?
For *they*‡ too are gone, whom friendship made dear,
Whose converse delighted, or banish'd each pain:
Adieu, hapless Woodford! receive my sad tear,
I ne'er can return, and be happy again.

And what can I say, sir,§ to your cruel part,
Who, feeling no pity, increas'd all our grief,
Who stole from our village the *pride* of each heart ‖
To *whom* we look'd up, as our hope and relief.
For since *she* is gone, all around us seem dead,
No comfort or hope now to cheer us remain.
Adieu, *hapless Woodford!* thy charms are all fled,
Nor e'er can return to delight me again.

And ye, hapless few, who remain on the spot,
Who knew the sweet peace that once gladden'd my mind,
How chang'd is your state now! how wretched your lot!
For nought but despair has fate left you behind.
Adieu! for thy scenes bring to mind the lost dead,
And all the fond friendships that once had such charms.
Adieu, *hapless Woodford!* thy comforts are fled,
Thou ne'er can restore my lost friends to my arms.

T. DAY.

* Mrs. Day.

† Mr. Grove, Mr. and Mrs. Raikes, Mrs. Hillersdon, Mr. Matthew, Mr. Legge, Mr. Poole, Mrs. Godfrey, Mrs. Rocklife, Mr. Eggers, and many others, are all dead within a short time.

‡ Mr. and Mrs. Constable.

§ Mr. Cullum, son of Sir Thomas C.

‖ Miss Eggers.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *London, April 7.*

The gentlemen who are the subjects of the following poem have both paid the great debt which nature exacts from mortality. If you think it deserves to be snatched from the wreck, being the production of one of them, you will honour it with a place in your poetical olio; which will oblige

Your most obedient servant,

CONVERSATION ON A GREY HAIR.

Written in Edinburgh, by the late EDMUND LECHMERE, *Esq. formerly Member for Worcester; and addressed by him to Mrs.* BAYLEY, *requiring that Lady's Answer.*

"WHAT rudeness, Henry!" said Belinda's brow,
When from her braid he pluck'd a *single hair.*
"Take it again," he cried; "'tis white as snow:
"I wonder'd how the d—l it got there."

"Evil communication, sir; of *you*
Doubtless I caught that venerable *stray.*"
"Of me! by Juno! that's a good one too—*
'Twou'd reach from here to *Juan Fernandes'* Bay."

"Prodigious hair," said *Lechmere*, "o'er the wave
Throw thy translucent streams of silvery light;
Then may the gallant tar the tempest brave,
Bless thy soft ray, and hail the turbid night."

Belinda now—she throws the hair on high—
"Be pale, ye planets! mark the rising ray!
The *hair* of *Berenice* shall quit the sky;
And this shall 'lume the space to mock the day.

* Major Bayley was a crop.

" Be hid ye tresses of dark *cassia* brown,
Desport no longer—still remain uncurl'd—
A single *hair* diffuses light around,
And, when the moon is absent, gilds the world."

'Twas thus she spoke, and with a smile retir'd,
The laughing bard commemorates the hour;
But were a moral to the lay desir'd,
Belinda's happier fancy mocks his pow'r.

THE LADY'S ANSWER.

Too flatt'ring bard, th' applausive lay forbear,
When roses bloom, the with'ring violets die;*
And the pale primrose, gemm'd with morning's tear,
Still folds her beauties from the fervid sky.

How then may I advent'rous dart abroad?
The proudest flow'ret of my brightest day
Would faint and wither, by thy pow'r o'eraw'd,
And fall unnotic'd from the drooping spray.

In youth, the opening hawthorn buds were mine,
And of its daisies too I stripp'd the vale;
An infant vot'ry of the immortal *Nine*,
In artless phrase I told my artless tale.

I read it o'er—I read thy lavish praise,
But merit not the hate that praise inspires;
The envied subject of thy lavish lays
More ch rm'd than flatter'd from the scene retires.

" Of *me* the moral lay!"—too arduous task—
Around thy laurels let this tendril twine;
Amid the sun of favour still to bask,
For taste and fancy guard whate'er is *thine*.

To *live*, when life's lov'd lip of ruby glow
Shall lose that vermeil, sense-awakening hue,
And pallid, cold, distent, with recent woe,
Shall teach the slumb'ring soul to live anew.

In silence *eloquent*—and time-blanch'd hair,
How many sportive days have pass'd away
You warn me—and awake reflection's tear—
Oh, may my better life begin to day!

* Say, lott'ring rose, where hast thou been?
Awake thy blush, inflame the scene!
Thee all our creeping violets eye,
And kiss thy feet, adore, and die.
D'Israeli.

ON THE MUSICAL DISAPPOINTMENT AT BATH.

"MOURN! mourn!" cry the nymphs of the spring,
" Our waters no longer will pass;
The syren refuses to sing,
And each connoisseur brays like an ass."

" We shall all feel the gravel or stone,
Our fair will no more be *diarctic*;
I doubt whether *tears* will atone!"
Cries the leader, in accents pathetic.

That shrill CATALANI is hoarse,
We learn from RAZZLINI's indiction;
A GENERAL MOURNING, of course,
Must mark our scourg'd city's affliction.
Bath, April 1, 1803. BLADUD.

LONICERA—HONEY-SUCKLE.

BY JAMES RUDGE, ESQ.

HOW sweet to range o'er Flora's fragrant bed,
And taste the odours that around are spread;
And at the dawn of morn, when zephyrs play,
Inhale the perfume of luxuriant May.
See bees in swarming clusters hither fly,
And to their work with fervent ardour ply;
On ev'ry flow'r they ex, from each they bring
The precious treasures of the blooming spring.
Here nature pours her lavish sweets around,
And Lonicera scents the garden round.
Attractive shrub! that boldly mantles high,
In circling wreathes, to kiss the azure sky.
Here reign, thro' nature's walk, the queen
Of ev'ry fragrant hue that scents the green.
I'er round the oak in wanton circles grow,
And p rfume e'er the rich parterre below;
Or breathe thy sweetness round some stately dome,
Some gorgeous palace, or some peasant's home;
And, as with ev'ry breeze, thy sweets around
Diffuse their fragrance o'er the scented ground,
May e'er those sweets infuse a soft'ning balm,
Sooth ev'ry care, and ev'ry passion calm.
Bigods, March 31, 1803.

FROM THE SPANISH OF GARCILASO.

YE crystal streams that thro' the valleys glide;
Ye trees, reflected on the glassy tide;
Ye verdant, cool, sequester'd, flow'ry meads;
Birds, that lament amid the tangled shades;
Ivy, that, climbing to the topmost bough,
Dost on the bosom of the grove repose;
Erewhile I roam'd as carelessly as thou,
A stranger to my present countless woes,
Ah! then—accompanied by sweet Content,
Amid your solitudes I, peaceful, stray'd,
Oft muttering wayward fancies, as I went
With cheerful recollections thro' your shade.
Now doom'd, alas! for ever to lament
That flowers of youthful joy so soon should fade!
Beccles. S.

LINES,

WRITTEN IN A CHURCH-YARD.

OFT wand'ring o'er this sacred ground,
With pensive step and slow,
From its dull scenes my mind has found
Unceasing pleasure flow.

Each object which arrests the sight
With melancholy gloom,
Prepares the soul to think aright
Of its last awful doom.

The letter'd stone here shews the date
When one in early age,
By slow disease, or cruel fate,
Left life's deceitful stage.

And here it tells, with solemn truth,
That, cas'd by envied Death,
The hoary sage, and friend of youth,
Resign'd with joy his breath.

Beneath this tenement of clay
My gentle Anna sleeps;
The consort of my infant way
The tomb relentless keeps.

I saw the subtle poison spread
Throughout her lovely frame;
I saw Consumption rear its head,
And take unerring aim.

But she is gone!—my dearest friend,
My only joy is flown;
With resignation may I bend
Before th' Almighty's throne!

Thro' chequer'd life may her just way
My ev'ry action guide!
That when I die, the world may say,
Like her he liv'd and died. J. J. C.

EPITAPH
ON
JOHN BYWATER,

Who was drowned at Highgate.

HERE lies the remains of his relatives' pride,
Bywater by name, and Bywater he died;
Though Bywater he fell, yet Bywater he'll rise,
Bywater baptismal attaining the skies.

Bevis Marks, March 22, 1808. L. J.

LINES,

On Mrs. Mary Ann Titford, who died in Child-bed, March 3, 1808.

HARK, the knell tolls! portentous sounds, I fear!
Haply some friend grim-visag'd death has torn
From this fair earth, from each connexion dear,
And left surviving relatives to mourn.

Too true my fears—the much-lov'd Mary's dead—
Weep ev'ry eye, bemoan her fate forlorn;
Frenzied with pain, her sainted spirit fled.
Soon as th' unconscious innocent was born.

Ah, hapless babe! on thee no mother smiles,
No kiss maternal on thy lips imprest;
No soothing voice to soft repose beguiles;
No food nutritious yields to thee her breast.

O'er the fierce host, led on by dire disease,
By heaven favour'd, may you conqueror prove:
Offspring of virtue! may her precepts please,
Incite thy heart to imitate and love.

Warm with devotion, free from bigot spleen,
Thy mother worshipp'd at religion's shrine;
To her life's duties had no frowning mien,
Nor forc'd her placid bosom to repine.

Fair was her fragile form, unfit to brave
This changeful climate, like a tender flow'r;
While soft her heart, with lib'ral hand she gave,
And brightness spread o'er mis'ry's shadowy hour.

Sweet consolation! balm to sorrow deep,
Mary entomb'd was virtue's fav'rite child.
Fond virtuous husband cease, ah! cease to weep,
And yield thy soul to resignation mild.

Snatch'd from terrestrial scenes of grief and care,
From wasting sorrow, and heart tort'ring pain,
Midst realms celestial, and with angels fair
She lives, where peace and rapture ceaseless reign.

Solacing thought! repress your murm'ring sighs
Bewailing parents, kindred, friends sincere:
Has she not gain'd the bright, th' immortal prize,
Bliss ever blooming thro' th' eternal year?

Fort-street. J. S.

ILLUSTRISSIME VIR,

Accipe ignoti tibi poetæ munuscula; erroribus veniam concedas, juvenisque, qui vix sexdecem annos vidit, ignoscentiâ relegas poemata. Non Hercolè poscros nitore, non divino Horatii aut Anstii æstro, mea carmina exornantur. Ast "Illud Amicitiæ sanctum et venerabile numen" me quoque tuas laudes iniquo tentare carmine jussit; et dum tenneri tuisque laudibos extrema terrarum litora resonant,

"Et meæ (si quid loquar audiendum)
"Vocis accedet bona pars."

J. D. W.

AD ILLUSTREM J. RINGIUM,

CHIRURGUM CELEBERRIMUM.

ODE.

Munera parva quidem, at magnum testantur amorem. VIRGIL.

. . . . . Γαι τοι
——— ταυυσκις,
Αυδησομαι ενορκιον
Λογον, αλαθει νοω,
Τεκειν μητιν εκατον
Γε ετεων πολιν
Φιλοις ανδρα μαλλον
Ενεργετην πραπισιν, α-
ρξονεστερον τε χερα.
——— αλλ' αινον εβα κορος
Οὐ δικᾶ συναλομεν⊗.
PINDAR, 2d Olympic.

AUDIN? Qui sonitus auribus irruunt?
Quæ voces, miscrûm mistæ ululatibus,
Europæ subito territicant metu
Gentes, cordaque permovent? 4

Audin? Jam videor cernere fervidos
Heroas, gladiori sanguine sordidos
Stringentes;—resonant litora martio
Fletu, terraque contremit.— 8

Bellatorum alii facta furentium
Strident celebrent carmine, sertaque
Nectent temporibus;—non cithuræ graves
Martis conveniunt modi. 12

"Nymphæ, Noster Amor," Pierides, metu
Perculsæ, fugiunt, et trepidè petunt,
Quem dignâ decorent laude, et honoribus
Æternis cumulent lyræ. 16

Jam, jam perspiciunt turbida litora,
Altâ et voce rogant: "Quis bonus astitit
Mœrenti patriæ? Quis bonus emicat
Humani generis pater? 20

Quis stans intrepido corde calumnias,
Audacesque minas provocat hostium?
Cœli et munifico pectus ambitu,
Aufert terrigenis mala? 24

Illius decorent tempora floribus
Formosâque hederâ Pimpleidum chorus;—
Illius citharæ factaque prædicent,
Humani generis patris! 28

Non dux, terrificum mititiæ decus,
Non cristatus eques, turbave bellicas:—
Horum comitat pallida Mors viam,
Dura et subsequitur fames. 32

Non qui, luxuriis doctus inanibus,
Consultus vacuæ stat sapientiæ;—
Horum vana perit gloria, firmaque
Virtus nomina rejicit. 36

Sed qui despicions munera divitum,
Funestis hominum præbet opem malis;
Vitam pacificis excultt artibus,
Gentis vinclaque sublevat. 40

Vos ergo, celebres, litoris Anglici
Splendor! Vos medici, tuque, salutifer
Ringi, perpetuæ mœnia gloriæ
Scandetis pede prospero. 44

En! quali radio filius eminet
Sabrinæ! rutilum laudibus efferet
Nomen posteritas, grataque concinet
Vaccinæ strenuum patrem. 48

Nec, Ringi, meritæ percipient tua
Laudis facta minus: vivet in omnia
Clarum sæcla decus, nescia termini
Stabit famaque debita. 52

Musarum eximiis lauribus emmes
Cingendus, propriâ luceque splendidus:
Seu pollente manu pallida febrium
Pergas agmina pellere;— 56

Seu, fulgore micans, Ægida proferas
Vaccinæ rutilam, dextraque, lanceam
Divinam quatiens, variolæ fugam
Invisæ pueris dedit. 60

Augustæ miseris turba parentium
Complebant ululans mœnia fletibus,
Et lugent, Elegis (heu! nimis irritis!)
Matris vulnere gaudium 64

Abreptum subito, et virginis ictibus
Mactatam faciem:—jam gemitus sonant;
—Frustra;—non speciem restituit dolor,
Sævam aut Persephonen placat. 68

Tu, Ringi, studio gnarus Apollinis
Matrum perpetuis corda timoribus
Solvis, suppeditans scutum adamantinum,
Celesti auxilio potens 72

Dilectæ soboli præsidium dare:—
Nunc crebrè volitent ebria sanguine
Circum variolæ spicula:—provocat
Pubes incolumis minas. 76

Indefessus iter carpis in avias
Mendacum latebras, lætus et eripis
Discordi tegumen nequitiæ; genus
Firma supplicius manu 80

Vecors afficiens:—cœca cohors furat
Insanâ rabie:—spargat amilibus,
Commenta improbitas misibus:—anrea
Perstat, te duce, veritas. 84

Et sen magnanimus concutiens comas
Invictis domitor viribus insilit,
Sylvarum trepidis agminibus ferûm,
Instantem minitans necem, 88

Et crebro lacerat corpora vulnere;
Dum, terrore citi, corripiunt fugam,
Et spelæa petunt nocte recondita,
Sylvasque haud penetrabiles 92

Titanis radio:—Sic rapido pede
Vaccinæ stolidis irruis hostibus;
Nec, pergens alacer, prælia deseris,
Donec victa jacet cohors, 96

Invitòque gradus retrahit; irruam
Exhalans rabiem, falsaque compitis
Mendacis cerebri progenicm fereus,
Nativas tenebras petit. 100

Sublimi solio, variolam fugans,
Jam vaccina sedet; teque perennibus
Victorem probitas laudibus accipit,
Nomen grataque prædicat. 104

Nec tantum medicis præditus artibus
Splendes: ambo tuus munera præbuit

Phœbus:—Pæoniam scire potentiam,
Dextram viribus instruens;— 108

Et pulsare manus dulcisonæ fides
Aurato docuit pectine barbiti;
Atque os præcipuit fundere carmina,
Sacro numine peritum. 112

Quam suavi citharâ Pieris Handeli
Divinam cecinit gloriam, honoribus
Lætis commemorans nomen, et emula
Fulgens splendida Batii. 116

Anstein, propriis prædita gratiis
Pui splendet salibus lucida pagina,
Vestris auxiliis matribus Anglicis
Vaccinæ recinit decus. 120

Et nunc agricolis docta Britannicis
Reddit Virgilii Musa Georgica:
Heus! tandem propera, neve diutius
Secretum teneas opus. 124

Matris progeniem donec amor foret
Ferventi gremio; donec imaginem
Ipsius genitor diligit, almaque
Mortales pietas regit;— 128

Exardens Juvenum dum recolit cohors
Artes ingenuas; Musave pectora
Vatum læta movet; dumque levamina
Ægratis medici ferunt:— 132

Vestris attribuet candida veritas
Laudem promeritis: nil valet hostium
Mendacum rabies, nil malus impetus:—
——Rupes æquora provocat. 136

O vobis facilis lentaque perfluat
Annorum series; lenia præbeat
Æternus genitor gaudia, terminum
Lætumque accipiet dies. 140

Januarii 12mo, 1807.

NOTÆ.

Versus.

13. Nymphæ, Noster Amor, Pierides, &c.

Sic Virgilius:

Nymphæ, Noster Amor, Aganippides.

20. Humani generis pater.

Cicero, aliique, qui civitati Romanæ profuerunt urbis patres vocabantur. Ille igitur qui toti humano generi benefecerit haud dubio. Humani generis pater appellari meretur.

34. Consultus vacuæ stat sapientiæ:

Sic Horatius:

Insanientis dum sapientiæ
Consultus erro. CARM.

39. Vitam pacificis excolit artibus.

Sic summus Poetarum:

Inventis aut qui vitam excoluere per artes. ÆNEIS, 6.

70. Matrum perpetuis corda timoribus Solvis.

Hæc spectant ad Maronis bucolica:

Perpetuâ solvent formidine terras.

92. Sylvasque haud penetrabiles, &c.

Sic Statius.

107. Pæoniam scire potentiam.

Sic Virgilius:

Scire potestates herbarum artemque medendi. ÆNEIS, 12.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE, *March* 31.—A new comedy, called "THE WORLD," was presented for the first time. It is the production of Mr. KENNY, and the principal characters were thus represented:—

Cheviot	Mr. ELLISTON.
Echo	Mr. BANNISTER.
Withers	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Index	Mr. MATHEWS.
Subtle	Mr. WEWITZER.
Social	Mr. PURSER.
Loiter	Mr. DE CAMP.
Dauntless	Mr. PALMER.
Author	Mr. RUSSELL.
Margin	Mr. MADDOCKS.
Lady Bloomfield	Mrs. JORDAN.
Mrs. Barclay	Mrs. POWELL.
Eleanor Barclay	Miss BOYCE.

Echo is a young man who has been long kept out of the world by the partiality of his parents, and at length arrives in town in order to commence man of business, and pay his addresses to Lady Bloomfield, a young and fashionable widow, whose father, a rich merchant, had been indebted to the father of Echo for his prosperity. Young Echo, with the best natural disposition, is led to imitate every blockhead, and fall into every absurdity, in order to make a figure, and keep well with the world. With this view he has been induced to abandon Eleanor Barclay, an amiable girl, of a poor family, to whom he had been attached in the country, and whom he deserts in a state of adversity. Cheviot is a foundling, a dependant from his infancy on a Mr. Davenant, a man of fortune, in Northumberland, who has placed him, to be initiated in trade, with Subtle, a gambling and speculating merchant. The high spirit of Cheviot revolts from the practices of his preceptor, and he therefore leaves him, and becomes author, rather than resort to his protector for further assistance; Davenant having never admitted him to his presence,

he disdains complaining to him, or to continue to be treated as a mere object of charity. He is discovered in London by Withers, who had been his occasional visitor in the country; and being taxed by him with the restlessness of his disposition, enters into a vindication of his feelings, in which he throws some reproach on the parents who thus deserted him to a state of dependence so repugnant to his feelings. A variety of incidents occur, in which Cheviot engages the affections of Lady Bloomfield, and discovers Mrs. Barclay and Eleanor, whom Echo had deserted, prisoners in the King's Bench. Their rivalship, as admirers of Lady Bloomfield, bring them into contention; and Cheviot, by a strong and planned attack upon the feelings of Echo, rouses him to assert an independence of sentiment, and follow the laudable impulse of his heart; in consequence of which, he shakes off his unfeeling and worthless companions and advisers, and is restored to his Eleanor. Cheviot is ultimately discovered to be the son of Davenant, who, under the name of Withers, had visited him as a stranger, and who, principally to avoid the odium of the world, as he was the offspring of an illicit attachment, had never avowed him but as an object of charity. Mrs. Barclay is found to be his mother, who, since she had been seduced by Davenant, had become the wife of another. The parties all meet, and become reconciled, in the house, through the benevolent mediation of Lady Bloomfield, to whom Cheviot, though his pride and poverty had before induced him studiously to conceal his passion, is now encouraged to avow it; and the offending parties acknowledge the evils of sacrificing their peace of mind, and the honourable dictates of conscience, to the opinion of a misjudging world.—Some other characters, and especially that of Index (a bustling good-humoured old bachelor, who knows every thing and every body), are active in the business of the piece.

This comedy, if it do not aspire to rank among the classical dramas of our language, is very superior to the generality of similar attempts in the present times: it is pleasing and interesting. The story is, in some parts, rather improbable; but the piece on the whole contains well-imagined incidents, admirable satire, and true feeling. Mr. Elliston's character suited him well, being a mixture of gayety and sentiment, and exhibited a portrait that more than once reminded us of that of the unfortunate *Savage*, as depicted by Dr. Johnson. *Dauntless* and *Loiter*, two idle coxcombs, modern loungers, were well supported by Messrs. Palmer and De Camp. Mr. Bannister, whose part was of various and doubtful effect, contrived, by the perfect chasteness and yet irresistible humour of his whole performance, to obtain admiration at once for the author and the actor. Mrs. Jordan, as a fine lady, is somewhat out of her peculiar sphere of acting; yet she gained great applause. Miss Boyce was extremely interesting as *Eleanor*, and Mr. Mathews, as *Index*, deserved unqualified praise.

The comedy was received with almost unprecedented applause; and the following Epilogue, which is said to be the production of Mr. M. G. Lewis, received a proportionate share of approbation:—

EPILOGUE.

Spoken by Mr. Elliston.

The scene is clos'd—and now a pause ensues
Before your verdict saves or damns the muse;
An awful pause! for which of you can hear
That verdict given, and not turn pale with fear?
When from you roof the cloth of green shall fall,
Which from your sight divides us, surely all
Must feel their brows with terror's dews impearl'd,
To see the curtain clos'd upon the *World!*
Yes, ladies, yes, my blood runs cold to say,
Perhaps, some few short moments roll'd away,
Perhaps those words, those dreadful words may rend
Your ears and ours—*The World is at an end!*
How shall I ward its fate? Oh, deign to hear,
Ye lovely nymphs! my suit with fav'ring ear;
Far from your grateful breasts be censure hurl'd,
'Twould shock us all to hear you *damn the World!*
The *World*, the adoring *World*, which joys to view
Its brightest gems and sweetest flow'rs in you.
Ye thrifty fathers, who would gladly shun
The dread expenses of a travelling son,
Now clear your brows, and be your purses furl'd,
Here for six shillings all *may see the World!*
And you, ye dashing dames! whose ruling passion
Is to collect at routs the mob of fashion,
And see all London in your chambers cramm'd,
Crush'd, crowded, squeez'd, squash'd, jolted, jostled, jamm'd,
When beau to belle, and belle to beau opposes
The war of elbows, and the shock of noses;
Where none can tell (so close their union's grown)
Which is his neighbour's nob, or which his own;
Oh! if a crowd's your wish, to Drury-lane
Drive—nightly drive—nor fear to drive in vain

While our play lives: behold your proper sphere!
For rest assur'd, you'll say, the *World* is here.
You all, no doubt, have often sought to view,
In Fancy's glass, what the *World* thinks of *you*;
But now we'll know, from Gallery, Boxes, Pit,
Not what it thinks of you, but what *you* think of it.
If o'er your bosoms self-love holds it sway,
You'll surely shew some mercy to this play;
Repressing hiss and hoot, and cough and groan,
For know, this drama's fate involves your own.
Then while applause our anxious douhts dispels,
Applaud, ye beaux! make them applaud, ye belles!
For if with frowning faces now we sever,
We all to-night shall *leave the World for ever!*

COVENT GARDEN, *March* 31. A burlesque Melo-drama, called, "BONIFACIO AND BRIDGETINA; or, *The Knight of the Hermitage*; or, *The Windmill Turret*; or, *The Spectre of the North East Gallery*," was performed for the first time; the *Dramatis Personæ* being as follow:—

Sir Hildebrand (the Knight of the Hermitage)	Mr. SIMMONS.
Bonifacio (his Nephew)	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Poignardo (Lieutenant of Banditti)	Mr. TAYLOR.
Nicholas (a Rustic attached to Sir Hildebrand	Mr. LISTON.
And the Baron Sacripandos (a reputed Wizard, and Captain of Banditti)	Mr. FARLEY.
First Champion	Mr. BOLOGNA, jun.
Second Champion	Mr. GRIMALDI.
First Young Boniface	Miss M. BRISTOW.
Second Young Boniface	Miss GOODWIN.
Babet (Mistress of Bonifacio)	Mrs. LISTON.
Bridgetina (Wife of Bonifacio)	Mrs. GIBBS.
Village Lasses, the	Misses ADAMS.

A comic conversation, supposed to pass in the box-lobby between the author, box-book-keeper, and one of the audience, is introduced by way of PRELUDE, to inform the public what species of farce they are to expect. From this we easily anticipate a travesty, after the manner of *Tom Thumb the Great*, or *Chrononhotonthologos*.

The piece then commences with a view of a castle, forest, and hermitage, where Sir Hildebrand, in mock heroics, informs his confidant, Nicholas, that a sorcerer has robbed him of his daughter, his nephew, and his castle—the recovery of these, and the subjugation of the tyrant wizard, form the groundwork of the succeeding scenes; in which we are presented with every species of pageantry and splendor usually exhibited in pieces of a more serious nature; interspersed with robbers, *enlivened* with caves and spectres, and finishing with a combat and conflagration.

This is professedly an attempt to cure the present taste for melo-dramas. The idea of it is taken from the French of Mons. Martainville, who, most probably, borrowed it from our *Critic*: it is in some parts diverting enough; but on the whole very inferior in merit to those performances of a similar kind which we have mentioned. Unless very well executed, these are dangerous experiments. This farce had the assistance of most expensive scenery and decoration; and yet if the selection of popular airs had not pleaded at intervals for the piece, the impatience of the audience would, we think, have overcome their love of show, to the total discomfiture of Mr. T. Dibdin, the avowed author. Much disapprobation was expressed during the second act; and its run since has much exceeded our expectation.

Simmons, Liston, Blanchard, Farley, and Mrs. Gibbs, deserve great praise for their several exertions.

COVENT GARDEN, *April* 21.—Shakspeare's comedy of *The Two Gentlemen of Verona* was produced at this theatre, after lying on the shelf above forty years. This play, which contains beautiful imagery, pointed dialogue, and chaste humour, was also loaded (to suit the false taste of the times in which it was first brought upon the stage) with a multitude of disgusting deformities, many of which the hand of Mr. Kemble has lopped away. Some of the language of the original comedy is ridiculously inflated; much of the colloquy is made up of the vilest puns; and the wit is here and there tinctured with obscenity. Most of these defects in the new edition have been expunged; but some how or other the audience did not seem altogether prepared to enjoy the treat that was set before them, though it extorted much applause at times.

The performance, particularly that of the principal characters, was, throughout, admirable. Kemble portrayed the generous and manly *Valentine* in a masterly style, though he lacked some-

thing of the smoothness of the courtly lover, and did not appear in perfect good health. Pope's *Proteus* was equally correct. Miss Norton and Miss Smith were extremely animated in *Silvia* and *Julia*; and Liston, Munden, and Blanchard, were irresistibly comic in *Thurio*, *Lance*, and *Speed*. This play is splendidly got up, in regard to decorations and scenery; but we are apprehensive that, like some other late revivals, it will not turn out greatly productive to the treasury of the theatre.

DRURY-LANE, *April* 22.—After the comedy of "*The World*," a new ballet of action, called "CARACTACUS," was presented for the first time. The overture, chorusses, &c. by Mr. Bishop; the action of the ballet, dances, &c. under the direction of Mr. D'Egville.

CHARACTERS.

ANCIENT BRITONS.

Caractacus (the General) Mr. D'EGVILLE.
Ulwy.....Mr. ROBERT.
Hengo.....Miss C. BRISTOW.
Edgar.....Master NOBLE.
Cadwal.....Master WALLACK.
Oswald.....Master BRISTOW.
Modred (the High Priest) Mr. COOKE.
Madoc (the Chief Bard).Mr. SMITH.

Ethelinde.....Mrs. SHARP.
Isla.....Miss GAYTON.

ROMANS.

Cæsar.....Mr. CRANFIELD.
Claudius.....Mr. FISHER.
Drusus.....Mr. MALE.
Marcus.....Mr. LAURENT.

Officers, Druids, Virgins, &c.

THE STORY.

PART I.

SCENE—*The sacred grove of Mona, by moonlight; an altar placed beneath an aged oak, prepared for the sacrifice.*

The bards appear, and by their songs summon their brethren to attend the ceremony; they assemble from the various caverns, and begin the rites. Isla (a virgin intended for the sacrifice) is led on by her friend, Ethelinde, followed by a train of youths and virgins, lamenting the fate of their lovely companion. The ceremony is for a while suspended by the arrival of Ulwy, the lover of Isla, who offers himself a willing victim to save his mistress. This is rejected by the priests; Modred, the chief, extends his arm to strike the fatal blow; he is prevented by Hengo, a child, the son of Caractacus, who is chided by the priests; they prepare to complete their intentions, when Caractacus appears; he expresses indignation at their inhuman purpose, forbids their proceeding, assuring them the gods are not gratified by such oblations; that fervent prayers alone are wanting to appease the Deity. Dancing and sports succeed: Hengo wrestles with and vanquishes his young companions, obtaining a horn as the prize of conquest. Marcus, a Roman officer, is brought in guarded; he threatens Caractacus, who indignantly regards his menaces, and orders him to be confined. The assembly appear terrified at the threats of the Roman. Caractacus, endeavouring to dispel their alarm, bids them confide in him. The Britons, assembled in arms, and headed by Caractacus, address the gods, and swear to guard the freedom of their native land. Isla and Ethelinde enter; the Romans conceal themselves, but presently advance and seize them, and are bearing them away, when Hengo appears, and, sounding his horn, they are surrounded by the Britons, who bind and prepare to shoot them, which Caractacus' arrival prevents; he expresses scorn at their conduct, orders them to be released, and suffers them to depart. Caractacus enters in despair at finding himself deserted. Hengo appears, and encourages his father. The grove is fired in several places by the Romans. Ulwy enters, and intimates the only chance of safety is in flying to the unfrequented parts of the mountain: they are surrounded by the Romans. Caractacus, bearing Hengo on his back, and assisted by Ulwy, fights his way through the Romans, and they escape amidst the burning grove.

PART II.

The scene represents stupendous rocks and precipices, impassable to strangers.

Marcus, Drusus, and Claudius enter in search of Caractacus and Hengo, which has hitherto been in vain; they take different paths to renew their task. Caractacus appears with Hengo on the summit of the cliff: the boy seems faint, and expresses a wish for a draught of water which flows from a fountain beneath; Caractacus, unloosing his girdle, makes it fast round the body of Hengo, and lowers him down towards the fountain: while the boy is thus suspended, Claudius, who has been in ambush, shoots an arrow, which pierces his body: he falls. While Claudius is rejoicing in the success of his plan, Caractacus, mad with rage, tears away a huge fragment of the rock, and hurling it at the deceitful Roman, crushes him to death. He descends, and taking his wounded child in his arms, advances, lamenting over him. Hengo expresses great anguish; his father encourages him, and brings water from the fountain in his hands to refresh him. While thus employed, he is surrounded by Marcus, Drusus, and Roman soldiers, who are urged by their leaders to seize him; they are terror-struck, and desist. Marcus, more daring, approaching to seize him, Caractacus snatches him up and throws him from him. Hengo,

near expiring, implores his father to surrender, then dies in his arms. Caractacus, in a state of stupor over the body, is assured by Drusus no dishonour shall await him. Having now no hope remaining, he surrenders, desiring a grave for his child. The Roman soldiers prepare a litter of the boughs of the oak; the father placing him on it, the body is borne off by the soldiers, Caractacus lamenting over it. The scene changes to the sea-coast, where the Roman gallies are seen at anchor. By the treachery of Marcus, Caractacus is chained and taken on board, lamenting the loss of his child, and the departure from his native land: the vessels are rowed away; the virgins and females straining their weeping eyes for a last look of their departing chief.

PART III.

SCENE—*Rome: Cæsar discovered seated on his throne, surrounded by his guards; a procession of Roman soldiers, bearing trophies and spoils, which they present to the emperor.*

Caractacus is at length brought in a prisoner in chains. He addresses Cæsar, accusing Marcus as the principal in the disgrace he suffers. Cæsar, in anger, commands Marcus to be confined and punished: he is led off by guards. Cæsar descends from his throne, shewing Caractacus the honour due to his valour, and commands all respect should be paid him: placing him on an elevated seat by his side. The piece concludes with a chorus of the Roman priests and virgins.

In point of scenery, decoration, music, gesture, and attitude, we know nothing on the English stage to exceed this piece, which attracted deep attention and frequent applause. But there is too much uniformity in it; the expression of the same passion too often recurs, and is too long dwelt upon: hence the spectators experience a tedium which is by no means favourable to the performance; and, on this account solely, we believe, strong disapprobation followed the re-announcement of the piece, which was not concluded till a quarter past twelve. If the action can be accelerated, and the entertainment reduced so as not to exceed an hour and half in the performance, we do not doubt that it will long continue to be exceedingly attractive. The dances, in particular, should be shortened.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
SECOND SESSION OF THE FOURTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 226.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MARCH 3.

LORD DARNLEY made his promised motion for a censure on ministers for their attack on Copenhagen; and was followed by Lord Holland, who urged the arguments before employed in the discussion of this question.

Lord Elliot thought ministers deserving of credit instead of censure; and under that impression, and further with a view to set the subject at rest, he moved, as an amendment, that an address be presented to his Majesty, expressive of the approbation of their lordships of the zeal and promptitude manifested by ministers in the service.

Lord Darnley's motion was negatived by a majority of 59, including proxies; the ayes being 51; Noes, 110.

Lord Elliot's amendment was afterwards carried by a majority of 63; the ayes being 125; Noes, 57.

4. Forwarded the bills on the table in their respective stages.

7. Lord Lauderdale moved for copies of communications made to friendly powers respecting the Orders in Council; and was followed by Lords Auckland and Grey, in imputing to ministers negligence and impolicy on the occasion.

Lord Lauderdale likewise moved for some papers in reference to the negociation with America.—In each case his motion was negatived without a division.

8. Lord Erskine moved a variety of resolutions to shew the illegality of the Orders in Council, their repugnance to the law of nations, and their flagrant violation of the law of the land, of the constitution, and of the subject.

Lord Grenville spoke to the same effect.

Lords Eldon and Hawkesbury justified the measure, and moved the previous question, which at two o'clock was carried in the affirmative, by a majority of 66, including proxies; the numbers being 127 to 61.

9. The bills on the table were respectively forwarded.

10. Lord Hawkesbury delivered a message from the king in regard to the treaty with Sweden.

The order of the day for a committee on the Offices in Reversion bill produced a long debate; but the question had been so often discussed, that little novel matter remained to be urged on the subject.

Lords Arden, Redesdale, Carlisle, and Moira were adverse to the bill.

Lords Holland, Harrowby, Grey, and

Hawkesbury were disposed to entertain it; and on a division there were—For it 84; against it 84; agreeable, therefore, to custom in the House of Peers, it was carried into a committee.

Lord Hawkesbury then moved that the operation of the bill should be limited to the 1st of June, 1810, in order to ascertain its effects before it came permanent; and his amendment was adopted by a majority of 38, the Ayes being 50—Noes, 21.

11. The royal assent was given to all the public and private bills that had passed the House.

Lord Moira's Debtor and Creditor bill produced a debate of some length, and was lost on a division for the second reading; there being five for it, and nine against it.

14. Lord Hawkesbury stated, that the object of the convention with Sweden was, to assist that monarch in the defence of his kingdom, and not to entangle him in any alliance that should prevent him from making peace with the enemy, if any opportunity occurred of his obtaining terms.

Lord Grenville rejoiced at this declaration, and considered the proposed subsidy, under such terms, honourable to the country, and a proof of its justice, generosity, and good faith.

The House unanimously voted the address to his Majesty in reply to his message on this subject.

Lord Hardwicke justified his conduct in the removal of a Mr. Giffard from a situation in the Irish Customs, for behaviour tending to promote religious dissensions in that country; but did not press any motion on the occasion.

15. A debate of some length took place on a motion for the third reading of the Reversion Place bill, in which Lords Redesdale, Eldon, and Radnor strenuously opposed the measure. Lords Grey, and Holland, and the Duke of Norfolk, supported it; but, on a division, it was lost by a majority of 80—the Ayes being 69, and proxies 59—Noes 26, proxies 22.

16. Some objections of Lord Grenville to the reception of the Order in Council bill, on the ground that it was in opposition to a standing order of the House, which resolved that no money-bill be passed into which was introduced matter foreign to, or differing from the purpose of such bill, induced a long debate.

Lord Hawkesbury cited several instances of exception to the rule, supposing it applicable to the present bill, which he contended was not the case, as the question of revenue grew out of the measure, and was identified with it.

Lords Melville, Mulgrave, and Harrowby spoke to the same effect.

Lords Sidmouth, Grenville, Lauderdale, Erskine, and Holland contended, that the bill came within the operation of the order, and instanced a case in the last session, where a bill for the abolition of certain offices of revenue in Ireland was thrown out of that House in consequence of containing a clause of taxation.

At three o'clock the House divided.—For the rejection of the bill, including proxies, 59;—against it 129.—Majority for the bill 70.

17. Lord Derby presented a petition from a great number of merchants and others, against the Order in Council bill.

Ministers opposed its reception, on the account of informality, in resuming a petition against a money bill; and a warm debate ensued; after which the petition was rejected.

Lord Derby then presented a petition from the same persons, praying a revocation of the orders, and that they should be heard by counsel against them.—The House consented to the petition being laid on the table, but refused to hear counsel in support of it.

Lords Grenville and Holland presented similar petitions from London and Hull, which experienced the like reception.

18. The Duke of Gloucester moved to expunge from the Mutiny bill the clause which allowed men to enlist for unlimited service—his arguments were supported by Lords Grosvenor, Darnley, Sidmouth, Holland, and Moira; and opposed by Lords Melville, Bormgdon, and Westmorland, and negatived without a division. The report of the bill was afterwards brought up, and ordered to be read a third time on Saturday.

19. The House met this night, agreeably to adjournment, to proceed in the third reading of the Mutiny bill.

Lord Hawkesbury having moved the reading of the order of the day for this purpose,

Earl Grey said, it was by no means his intention, after the discussion the bill had undergone last night, to consume their lordships' time in recapitulating arguments which had already been so ably handled. His only object in now rising was, that an entry should appear on the Journals of the House, expressive of his sentiments, and of the sentiments of those who thought with him on this subject, as to the effect of the present bill. The system introduced within the last two years had been approved of by a very great majority of the House, and the expectations then entertained of it had been fully justified by the result. He conceived the present bill, in one of its clauses, to go to the complete destruction of the system, and that clause therefore had his most decided disapprobation. His lordship concluded by moving, that the words allowing to persons entering into the army the option of enlisting for an "unlimited," instead of a "limited" period of service, should be omitted. On the question being put, that these words stand part of the bill, it was carried without a division. The bill was then read a third time and passed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FEBRUARY 29.

LORD CASTLEREAGH, after a speech in which he enumerated the public services of the late Lord Lake, moved that a pension of 2,000l. per annum (to commence from the battle of Delhi) be granted to the present Lord Lake, and his two next heirs in succession.

Mr. Whitbread objected to a grant of this nature at a period of such public embarrassment, and particularly to the proposed arrears of 9,000l. If ministers had thought Lord Lake deserving of such remuneration, they were criminal for not having proposed it during his life-time.

It was stated by Mr. M. A. Taylor, that Lord Lake brought from India no more than 40,000l. and that the whole fortune he was enabled to leave his daughters did not exceed 1,500l. each.

Mr. W. Smith stated, however, that he brought 140,000l. from India, although the property of which he died possessed did not exceed 40,000l. with an estate of 800l. a-year.

Sir F. Burdett thought, that some of the places or sinecures which ministers always pretended were necessary to enable the crown to reward eminent services, should be bestowed upon the present occasion, without adding to the burthens of the people.

After a debate of great length, in which Mr. W. Dundas, Lord Folkstone, Lord G. Cavendish, Messrs. Banks, Lyttleton, and Tierney, disapproved the proposition; and General Tarleton, Sir A. Wellesley, Mr. Perceval, Sir J. Pulteney, and others, advocated it, the House divided—Ayes, 210; Noes, 26.

Mr. Whitbread, after a comprehensive review of the conduct of ministers in their late negociations with Russia and Austria, moved —1st, That it is the opinion of this House, that the conditions stipulated by his majesty's ministers for the acceptance of the mediation offered by the Emperor of Russia, were inexpedient and impolitic. 2dly, That it is the opinion of this House, that the conduct of his majesty's ministers, on the subject of the mediation offered by the Emperor of Austria, was unwise and impolitic, and not calculated to ascertain how far the restoration of the blessings of peace might or might not have been attainable through the means of such mediation. 3dly, That this House feels it incumbent upon itself to declare, that there is nothing in the present circumstances of the war which ought to preclude his majesty from embracing any fair opportunity of acceding to, or commencing a negociation with the enemy, on a footing of equality, for the termination of hostilities, on terms of justice and honour.

Mr. Ponsonby concurred in the first two resolutions, but disapproved of the third; for, although anxiously desirous of the restoration of peace, he thought that if ministers were forced into negociation by the House, it would be impossible for them to obtain a secure or honourable peace; and that the measure would tend to protract the war, unless we were to accept such terms as the enemy might dictate.

Mr. Wilberforce disapproved of the answer returned to Austria, and yet disapproved the motions. He thought greater preparations should be made for internal defence; and professed himself an advocate for peace whenever it could be obtained with safety.

Lord Milton supported the first two resolutions; and Mr. Sheridan and Mr. J. Smith approved of all of them.

Mr. Canning justified the conduct of government in their answers to the Russian and Austrian courts. He observed, that two years since the Austrian ports were shut against the British flag; and although ministers did not retaliate, believing such conduct to have been imposed on the cabinet of Vienna by the influence of France; yet the fact could not have weight when we were called upon to surrender our interests to the mediation of a power, which was either unwilling or unable to do us justice. He added, that ministers were determined not to negociate, unless upon a footing calculated to secure a successful issue. When France was prepared to enter into negociations on an equitable basis, ministers would cheerfully and fairly treat; but he contended, that any injudicious and hasty overture could have no other effect than to aggravate and perpetuate the pressure of war.

On a division on the first resolution, there were—Ayes, 70; Noes, 210. On the 2d, Ayes, 67; Noes, 211. And on the 3d, Ayes, 58; Noes, 217. On the last question, Mr. Ponsonby, Lord Milton, Mr. Windham, and several other members of opposition, divided with ministers.

MARCH 1. The House agreed to the resolutions on the army estimates; and the Secretary at War observed, that it would be necessary to have some systematic mode of defence provided, not less in the event of peace than of war.

2. The committee on the Yarmouth Election Petition declared the sitting members to have been duly elected.

On the report of the committee to whom the petition for erecting a bridge over the Thames, near Somerset-house, was referred, a bill was ordered.

Various papers respecting Sir H. Popham, &c. were presented.

3. The Chancellor of the Exchequer abandoned the Salt Duty bill.

A debate of some length took place as to the propriety of re-appointing a Mr. Giffard

to a situation in the Irish customs; he having been dismissed from thence by a former government, for conduct which was considered as tending to strengthen the religious animosities unhappily prevailing in that country. Ministers justified the appointment; and on a division they had a majority of 46.

A variety of papers descriptive of the condition of Sir R. Strachan's squadron were ordered, on the motion of Mr Calcraft, who declared that such had been the neglect of the Admiralty in its supply of provisions, that it had not been able to pursue the Rochefort squadron—the ships being nearly destitute of spirits, reduced to half allowance, and without bread or water sufficient for fifteen days.

Mr. W. Pole stated, that on the 18th January, five days before the enemy sailed, Sir R. Strachan's fleet had bread for ten weeks, and water for six weeks and five days; and that two vessels with every species of supply was ready to sail from Plymouth to join him on the 21st, and were prevented only by contrary winds.

Lord H. Petty moved for any communications between ministers and Sweden, Sicily and Sardinia, respecting the orders in council; alleging, that unless those powers imposed on neutral commerce the same duties that we did, Gottenburgh, Sicily, &c. would become the depots for American produce, to the exclusion of this country.

Mr. Perceval mentioned the receipt of general assurances of co-operation in the measure from Sweden; and added, that were it otherwise, she could not experience the apprehended preference; as, although she might import, she could not export while we blockaded all the coasts of the continent. On a division, there were—Ayes, 71; Noes, 130: majority for ministers, 59.

General Gascoigne moved for leave to lay on the table a petition from some hundreds of the most respectable inhabitants of Liverpool, complaining of the effect of the Order in Council bill, and praying its repeal.

Messrs. Ponsonby, Tierney, and Sheridan, urged the propriety of receiving the petition; Mr. Perceval, Lord Castlereagh, General Tarleton, &c. objected to it, on the ground of informality; and after a debate which lasted till half past two in the morning, the House divided—For receiving it, 80; against it, 128: majority for ministers, 48.

4. Mr. Tierney presented the Liverpool petition in an amended form; but it was still objected to, as being informal, and rejected on a division of 111 to 57.

Mr. Adam made a motion for censure on Mr. Canning, for having made *quotations from official documents* on a late occasion; declaring, that such conduct was subversive of the constitutional practice of parliament, destructive of the principles of fair debate, and injurious to the public welfare.

Mr. Canning vindicated his conduct; which was also justified by Mr. Perceval, Lord Castlereagh, and Mr. S. Bourne.

Mr. Windham and Mr. Whitbread supported the motion, which was, however, lost on a division; there being for passing to the other orders of the day, 168 to 67: majority for ministers, 101.

7. The chairman of the Grampound committee declared the election of the Hon. M. Cochrane void.

The chairman of the Newcastle-under-Line committee reported that the sitting members were duly elected.

Mr. Parnell presented a petition from 4,000 freeholders in the Queen's County (Ireland), amongst whom were several clergymen, praying an alteration of the tithe-laws. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Huskisson, on the second reading of the bill for allowing the commissioners for compensating American Loyalists to vest the balances in their hands in Exchequer bills, observed, that from the nature of the claims two years more would probably elapse before they could be all adjusted.

Mr. Horner, after some conversation, in which Mr. Rose, Mr. Perceval, and others took a part, consented to withdraw his motion regarding ship licenses for a few days, to allow time for inquiries on the subject.

On the motion of Sir F. Burdett, a return of the appropriation of the droits of Admiralty was ordered.

8. Sir C. Pole applied for leave to bring in a bill for the further Regulation of Greenwich Hospital, and for confining to naval men the various appointments connected with that establishment. It was, on the other hand, contended, that the revenues of the institution amounted to 160,000*l.* per annum, and that the nature of the office of auditor of those accounts required a person conversant in law: the offices of surgeonist, surveyors, &c. were also exceptions to the rule recommended by the honourable baronet. On a division, leave was refused, the numbers being—Ayes, 32; Noes, 98.

The House in a committee on the Mutiny bill, Lord Castlereagh submitted a clause for allowing recruits to enlist for unlimited service, leaving to them, however, still the power of enlisting for a term of years. He observed, that of the 204,000 regulars at present in the service, 70,000 were engaged for a limited period; and he strongly urged the probable injury of a prosecution of that system in regard to our colonies.

Mr. Windham considered the proposed clause as in opposition to the late arrangement in regard to recruiting, and calculated, in the most insidious and plausible manner, to do away that system which did so much honour to the late administration. If the proposition should be entertained at all, it should form a separate bill.

The Secretary of War was of opinion that the present measure would not interfere with the late regulations.

On a division, there were—Ayes 169—Noes 100—Majority for the clause 69.—After a conversation of some length, the report was ordered to be received on Friday.

9. The House, in a committee of supply, voted 144,000l. for the relief of American loyalists, 548,000l. for the relief of Aliens, 4,556l. for printing the bills and votes of Parliament, and 12,000l. for the Public-Office Bow-street.

In the committee of ways and means, resolutions were adopted respecting the funding of four millions Exchequer bills.

Lord Folkstone moved the order of the day for resuming the adjourned debate upon his Oude charge against the Marquis Wellesley, and in a speech of considerable length contended, that the marquis had violated the stipulations of a treaty with the Nabob, to whom he also acted cruelly and unjustly.

Mr. W. Keene thought an absolute and despotic government necessary in Bengal, from the policy and temper of the native powers.

Sir J. Anstruther, in a general review of the affairs of India, justified the conduct of the noble marquis, and moved an amendment to the motion, expressive of approbation of the zeal with which he had prosecuted measures for the prosperity of that country.

Major Allen spoke to the same effect.

Mr. C. Grant considered the marquis's conduct as unjust, violent, and uncalled for by circumstances.

Mr. Wallis declared that the situation of Oude was such as rendered the measures adopted on the occasion necessary, not only to the interest and safety of the country, but the very existence of the inhabitants of that province.

Mr. Lushington contended, that Lord Wellesley, in the gratification of his own ambitious views, abrogated the solemn provisions of ratified treaties, and committed, by his disregard of the recorded injunctions of Parliament, the good faith of the British character, and the security of our possessions in India.

Mr. Banks thought the charges ought to be referred to the proper tribunal, the India judicature.

Mr. W. Smith moved that the debate should be adjourned; which, after a short conversation between Mr. Perceval, Lord Folkstone, and Mr. Smith, was agreed to, and the subject appointed to be resumed on Tuesday.

10. Mr. Canning presented a message from his Majesty on the subject of the treaty with Sweden.

Petitions were presented from numerous merchants and others in London and Liverpool, against the Orders in Council; and it was agreed that counsel should be heard in support of these petitions. A debate, however, arose as to the time of hearing; Messrs. Whitbread, Sheridan, and others contending that it should precede the passing of the bill against the operation of which the petitioners complained; while ministers maintained that a tax bill could not be postponed for the purpose of hearing petitions against it, and that the petitions were not against the bill, but against the orders on which it was grounded.

It was at length decided, on a division of 99 against 66, that counsel should be heard on the Thursday following.

Mr. W. Smith then moved, that the third reading of the Orders in Council bill should be postponed till Monday se'nnight, in order that the House, previous to this decision on the subject, should receive all the evidence on the question that counsel could furnish; but this proposition was negatived by 122 to 59.

Sir W. Scott and Mr. Stevens, in speeches of great length and ability, supported the bill.

Dr. Lawrence and Mr. Ponsonby opposed it; and after five divisions on motions to adjourn the debate, it was, at half past five in the morning, adjourned till Friday.

11. A select committee was appointed to inquire into the affairs of the East India Company.

The adjourned debate on the Orders in Council bill was resumed, and occupied the House till half-past six in the morning; when a division took place, Ayes 168, Noes 68—majority for the bill 100.

14. The Malmesbury committee decided in favour of the sitting members.

On the 3d reading of the Mutiny bill, Sir F. Burdett proposed a clause for preventing officers being dismissed from the army by any other means than the sentence of a court-martial. He forcibly urged the justice and expediency of giving to military men the same protection for their property and character that was enjoyed by other classes of the subject.

The Secretary of War, General Fitzpatrick, and Colonel Duckett opposed it, as unnecessary, no abuses under the existing system having been established; they thought the discipline of the army required that a summary and awful power should be vested in the head of it.

Mr. Perceval thought that even the existence of abuse could not warrant any curtailment of the royal prerogative; but that the House should call on those whose duty it was to advise his Majesty, to answer for their conduct.

The clause was withdrawn; when Mr. Calcraft moved to omit the clause in the bill by which the option of entering for limited or unlimited service was allowed to the recruit.

A debate of some length ensued, in which Mr. Bathurst, Sir G. Warrender, Colonels F.

Wood and Shipley, Mr. Lyttleton, Lord G. Cavendish, Sir R. Milbanke, and Mr. Windham supported the motion; the Secretary of War, Colonel Wood, and Lord Castlereagh opposed it; and, on a division, it was negatived: the numbers for the bill, as it stood, being 189—against it 116.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Douglas.

His Majesty's Ship Sappho, Flamboro' Head, S. W. 7 leagues, March 2.

SIR,

I HAVE the pleasing information to communicate to you the capture of the Danish armed brig Admiral Yawl, J Jorgensen, commander, mounting twelve 18-pounder carronades on the lower deck, and sixteen 6-pounder guns on the main-deck, with 83 men, victualled and stored for five months.—Whilst reaching to the eastward from off Scarborough this morning, I discovered the Admiral Yawl steering a course that seemed to have no other for its object than to cut off several vessels to leeward of her, and as she had the appearance of a man of war, I steered to intercept her: at half past 12. I made the signal No. 275, when she hoisted an English ensign; at half past one, being close up with her, I ordered a shot to be fired over her, to which was returned a broadside with round and grape, after the Danish colours were hoisted; I immediately bore down, and brought her to close action, which was obstinately sustained for half an hour, when she struck to his Majesty's sloop under my command. I am too sensible of the able assistance of my first-lieutenant, Mr. Hills, together with my other officers and men, to omit acquainting you therewith. Am sorry to add that Mr. Trewsell, my pilot, had his leg severely fractured in the action, and one other man was wounded. On board the enemy, the second officer and one man were killed.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. LANGFORD, Commander.

Vice-Admiral Billy Douglas.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Captain Spear, of the Nimrod, transmitted by Sir A. Cochrane, stating his having captured, to the eastward of Barbadoes, the French privateer la Nouvelle Enterprise, of one long 12 and 4 carronades, with 55 men.—As also a letter from Captain Fisher, of the Racehorse, to Sir J. Saumarez, acquainting him with the capture of the Admiral Gantheaume French lugger privateer, of four guns and 22 men, two days from Granville.]

TUESDAY, FEB. 13.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-Admiral Russel.

His Majesty's hired Cutter Princess Augusta, Yarmouth Roads, Mar. 17.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that whilst cruising, pursuant to your orders, the Texel then bearing 9. 40. E. distant 40 miles, I fell in with, on the evening of the 5th, and gave chase to a French cutter privateer, which after a chase of 24 hours, I drove on shore at Katwick; it then blowing too fresh for the boats to attack her, and perceiving her crew unrigging of her, I stood as close in as possible, and attacked her from the cutter, which she returned; but on the evening of the 8th, the weather moderating, I sent my boats in, and had the pleasure of effectually destroying her, under a heavy fire of musketry from the shore. She proved to be, from the information of the fishermen, the Dunkerquois, of Dunkirk, mounting four 3-pounders, and 45 men; formerly his Majesty's revenue cutter Nimble, of Deal.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) A. M'CULLOCH.

To T. M. Russel, Esq. Vice-Admiral of the Blue, &c. Yarmouth.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MARCH 21.

It having been represented to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that certain persons in or about the port of London are in the habit of extorting money from foreigners, under the plea of obtaining for them protections from the board of Admiralty, to secure them from being impressed into his Majesty's service, from which they are freed and exempted by Act of Parliament; in order to put a stop to a practice so injurious to foreigners, Notice is hereby given, that all Admiralty protections, securing foreigners from being impressed into his Majesty's service, will in future be issued to them personally, and free of all expense, on application to Captain Richbell, the Regulating Officer, on Tower-hill, who has received their lordships' direction to this effect.

W. W. POLE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 26.

This Gazette contains a despatch, transmitted by Lord Gardner, from Captain Maitland, of his Majesty's ship Emerald, dated off Vivero, on the coast of Spain, March 14, by which it appears that the Emerald,

when, on her return to Ferrol, discovered a large French schooner at anchor in Vivero bay. Though late in the evening, Captain M. instantly determined to carry her by a *coup-de-main*, and standing in for the anchorage, which was defended by two forts, one of which had eight 24-pounders, the other five of the same metal, he despatched some of his boats, manned and armed, under the command of Mr. Bertram, the first lieutenant, with orders to storm the largest battery, and secure the schooner, while the Emerald stood up the bay to silence the other: the third lieutenant, Mr. Smith, was detached with the remainder of the boats, to land and attack this battery in the rear; he was opposed by a large party of Spanish soldiers, most of whom fell, together with their officer, from the rapidity of our seamen's fire; and the ship at the same time silenced the battery. Mr. Bertram, having spiked the guns of the largest fort, proceeded to the schooner, which had run on the rocks, and deserted by the crew; he was also attacked by a large party of the enemy, who was soon obliged to fly, leaving many dead behind them; he then used every endeavour to get the vessel off, but a large body of infantry collecting on the beach, opened such a galling fire, that he was obliged to set the schooner on fire, when at one A. M. she blew up. The enemy, having returned to the smallest battery, re-opened their fire, which they continued for two hours, till the ship was out of range. The schooner was a French corvette, of 8 guns and 70 men, from the isle of France, with despatches, and was called l'Apropos.

On the return of the boats, the Emerald weighed and stood out of the bay with light airs, and at day-light they discovered eight gun boats pulling from the westward, but on their coming within the range of grape, the Emerald opened such a heavy fire on them, that they pulled into Veres bay, after having kept up a smart action for about half an hour, and the total want of wind prevented the Emerald from pursuing them. Captain M. speaks in the highest terms of all the officers and men, whose perseverance under an arduous contest, in which they were at their guns for 18 hours, could only be equalled by the spirit with which they rushed on to the attack during the darkness of the night, and in opposition to a much superior force. We are sorry to say that the Emerald had nine killed and sixteen wounded.

Killed. J. Lyons, boatswain's mate; W. Johnson, yeoman of the sheets; J. Davis, (2) captain's cockswain; I. Hurst, ship's corporal; F. Weatheral, seaman; T. Brown, seaman; G. Yowel, serjeant of marines; J. Dawson, private of marines; J. G. Porter, private of marines.

Wounded. Lieutenant C. Bertram, severely; Lieutenant G. Meek, of the marines, slightly; Lieutenant J. Husband, of ditto, slightly; Mr. M. Milldridge, master's-mate, slightly; M. Gleeson, quarter-master, dangerously; W. Riley, seaman, ditto; G. M'Allister, seaman, severely; W. Moore, seaman, ditto; J. West, captain's-steward, ditto; J. Lloyd, private of marines, ditto; J. Bayhs, seaman, slightly; J. Connor, seaman, ditto; R. Caulfield, private of marines, ditto; J. Dale, private of marines, ditto; W. Mariner, private of marines, ditto; J. Pettiper, boy, do.

[This Gazette also contains the following naval captures.—By Captain P. J. Douglas, of the Rein-Deer sloop, the French schooner Experiment, two guns and 40 men. By the Gracieuse and Gipsey schooners, the Spanish privateer Juliana. By the brig Elk, the Spanish letter of marque Posta de Caraccas, with 24,000 dollars. By the Rein-Deer, the French privateer Lyonnaise, and one other run on shore and destroyed. By the cutter and jolly-boat of the Confiance, Captain Yeo, while watching the motions of the Russian squadron, la Cannonier, French gun-vessel, mounting one 24-pounder, and two brass six-pounders, with 100 stands of arms and 50 men, without any loss on our side. The enemy had three killed, and nine badly wounded.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FOR an account of the late REVOLUTION in SPAIN, see page *245.]

A duel took place in the neighbourhood of Petersburgh, between Count Cheptowitsch and Col. Von Arsenjew, respecting a lady, of whom they were both enamoured. These rival lovers had long lived in habits of friendship, and each had offered his addresses to the lady unknown to the other.—She preferred the count, but he, on being apprised of his friend's pretensions, waved the advantage of her preference, and very romantically proposed to decide their claims by single combat. A meeting was the consequence, and on the first fire, Col. Von Arsenjew was shot through the heart.

A lady in Virginia, of the name of Owen, was some time since bitten by a spider; the most violent pain resulted from the wound, flying with rapid and irregular alternation throughout every part of her frame. She was cured by copious depletion, 64 ounces of blood having been taken from her in the course of 20 hours.—Another lady, of the

name of Brown, in the same neighbourhood, was bitten by the same species of insect, and submitted to the same treatment with like effect; 64 ounces of blood were taken from her in 9 hours—fifty of them within 3 hours. The pain she sustained from the bite, she represented as greater than any she had experienced in the period of parturition. From these cases, it is presumed that copious bleeding, with corresponding medicines, would be beneficial in the painful fever consequent on the bite of a snake, &c.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MARCH 31.

AT a court of Common Council of the city of London, on the motion of Mr. Waithman, petitions were ordered to be presented to both houses of Parliament, expressing the regret of the court at the fate of the bill for preventing the granting of Offices in Reversion; and earnestly entreating the attention of Parliament to that, and other measures of reform in the public expenditure.—The motion was carried *unanimously* in a very crowded court

In the case of Lord Aughrim's lunacy, the Lord Chancellor has pronounced judgment, allowing Lady Aughrim to retain the custody of her husband; in the mean time every access both for his friends, and for medical men being allowed, and additional affidavits to supply a chasm in the evidence being to be filed with his lordship, against the first day after the recess.

The trial of Mr. Alcock, and of Mr. Derensy, his second, came on at Wexford on the 23d March, on an indictment charging the former with the wilful murder of Mr. Colclough, and the latter with aiding and assisting. The witnesses for the prosecution stated the circumstances of the duel, which are already known, and that Mr. Alcock wore spectacles on the occasion, which he declined taking off, although Mr. C. who was also very near sighted, wore none.—On the part of the prisoners it was stated by Lord Valentia, that he was deputed by Mr. Alcock's committee to carry a message to Mr. C. (in which Mr. A. acquiesced) stating that they considered Mr. Alcock as the representative of a party, and not as acting for himself; that they wished, therefore, that the business should be postponed until after the election, and if any loss of character resulted to Mr. A. from withdrawing the challenge, that they would take it on themselves. The answer given to his lordship by Mr. C.'s friends was that since Mr. Alcock had committed himself so far, he must meet Mr. Colclough in half an hour. Another witness deposed to an offer of accommodation having been made by Mr. Alcock's friends, which was refused; and a third stated, that the effect of the glasses, worn by Mr. A. on the defective eye was, that the object was made clearer, but not more defined, and that it was diminished in size and light. He did not think the hitting a distant object was thereby rendered more secure. Mr. Baron Smith summed up the evidence, the jury retired, and, in about three minutes, returned a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

Wm. Hammond, Esq. of the city of Cork, was tried at Ennis, before Mr. Justice Mayne, and a special jury, for the wilful murder of William Foley, Esq. in a duel at Six-mile-bridge, the 23d Jan. last. Several witnesses were examined on the part of the prosecution; the prisoner called no witnesses; and after a very impressive charge from the judge, the jury retired, and returned about seven o'clock at night, with a verdict of Man-slaughter. Next day the learned judge pronounced the following sentence on the prisoner:—"That he be confined twelve months in the county gaol, and be burned in the hand."

APRIL 5. This evening, as Mr. Shutter and his son and daughter were returning to their home at Eastene, Middlesex, they were detained in Piccadilly by a stoppage of vehicles, and on the son, who is nine years of age, putting his head out of the coach window from curiosity, it was caught by a stage coach passing swiftly by, and jammed with such violence, that the appearance was truly shocking.

16. A coroner's inquest sat on the body of James Paull, Esq. late candidate for Westminster, at his house in Charles street, St. James's square. It appeared in evidence, that the deceased had, from disappointments in his mercantile transactions, become uneasy in his mind, and for some weeks past discovered strong indications of a derangement; frequently incoherent in his conversation; remarking, that, "when he died, which would be soon, he trusted that his body would be conveyed back to the East Indies, and blown up." His wounds had, for a long time, given him great pain, particularly the one he received in a duel, during his residence in India, which latterly deprived him of the use of his right arm. The one he received in his dispute with Sir Francis Burdett he neglected very much, on account of paying his addresses to a young lady of respectability and fortune. All these things preyed on his mind to such a degree, that, on Friday afternoon, about five o'clock, he went up to his bedroom, and took from a box a surgical instrument, and pricked his right arm in three places; but the blood not flowing so rapidly as he expected, he took an old razor from the dressing-table drawer, and cut the jugular vein just below the left ear. One of his female servants, in an adjoining room, heard him groaning, and when she entered, she found him standing over the wash-hand basin. She instantly alarmed the rest of the servants, who immediately procured medical aid, but it was too late, for he soon breathed his last. The jury, without hesitation, brought in a verdict—*Insanity*.

CAUTION TO THE PUBLIC.—*John Smith* and *William Russell*, two dustmen, employed in removing some dust from the cellar of Mr. ASPERNE, bookseller, on Cornhill, were taken before the LORD MAYOR, on Tuesday, the 26th inst. charged on the oath of Cartwright, the officer, with stealing two bundles of unbound books.

It appeared in evidence, that Mr. ASPERNE kept that part of his unbound stock, more immediately wanted, in recesses appointed for the purpose, in his cellar; and having lately missed a considerable quantity, to the amount of above 100l. his suspicions fell on the prisoners. He accordingly employed Cartwright to watch them, who detected them in the act.—Books to the amount of 30l. were found on their persons, concealed in their baskets. They were, of course, fully committed for trial.

Among the books first stolen were nine copies of "*Scott's* MARMION;" six "BISSETT'S *Life of Burke*;" "LELAND'S *Demosthenes*;" one hundred and seventeen "*Economy of Human Life*;" eighty "*Robinson Crusoe*;" and eighty "*Ovid's Metamorphoses*;" and amongst those they were detected with three copies of "*Oddy on Commerce*," quarto; "*The Asiatic Annual Register*;" and twenty-two "*Cicero's Letters*," &c. &c.

BIRTHS.

THE Countess of Jersey, of a son and heir.

At Herdmanston, Scotland, the Right Hon. Lady Sinclair, of a son.

Mrs. Webber, wife of Robert Webber, Esq. of Spanish-place, Manchester-square, of a son.

At Midgeley, near Halifax, the wife of John Garnet, weaver, of four living girls. One of the children died soon after the birth; the other three are likely to live, and have been baptised.

At Stanmtan Cleveland, the Right Hon. Lady C. Baillie, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

AT Melbury, the seat of the Earl of Ilchester, the Right Hon. Lord Henry Petty, to Lady Louisa Strangeways, sister to the Earl of Ilchester.

In Bedfordshire, Chevalier Desjardins to Miss Betsy Warner, with a fortune of 10,000l. It is a remarkable circumstance, that Miss W. was courted at different times by a physician, a divine, and a limb of the law, but gave a positive refusal to those learned gentlemen, and preferred an humble emigrant.

H. J. Shepherd, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, to the Right Hon. Lady Mary Primrose, daughter to the Earl of Rosebery.

At Brigham, Cumberland, Mary Robinson (*alias* Hatfield), the famous Buttermere beauty, to Mr. R. Harrison, of Toderotts.

Mr. John Redding, of Mitcham aged 61, to Miss Ann Culverwell, aged 16!

At Aske, Yorkshire, the Rev. Wm. Wharton, to the Hon. Miss Dundas, daughter of Lord Dundas.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Bath, at an advanced age, the Rev. R. Smith M. A. many years rector of Oaksey, and vicar of Netherhaven, Wilts

At Easington, Benjamin Pye, LL D. Rector of the above place, and archdeacon of Durham, aged 82.

At Bridgerule, the Rev. J. Kingdon, M. A. formerly Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford, and many years an active magistrate for the counties of Devon and Cornwall.

Lady Morgan, wife of Sir C. Morgan, Bart. M. P. for the county of Monmouth.

Suddenly, at Kensington, aged 83, J. Bulley, Esq. late of Richmond, Surrey, formerly writing-master to their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, Duke of York, &c.

At Corsham House, Wilts, aged 22, Ann Christian Methuen, second daughter of Paul Cobb Methuen, Esq.

At Brompton, Mr. Louis Bologna, of Covent Garden Theatre.

Aged 74, Lieutenant Gen. Joseph Walton, of the Royal Artillery.

In Welbeck-street, Mrs. Southby, widow of W. H. Southby, Esq.

Mr. J. Golden Griggs, farmer in Belchamp Otten, Essex.

At Goodnestone, Kent, Mrs. C. Stocks, aged 101, having been born January 25, 1703; at the age of 99, her family kept her birth-day, when she was very jovial, and sung several songs.

Aged 100, Mrs. Tricker Earl, of Stonham.

At Castle Waller, Limerick, Bridget Behan, aged 110.

At an advanced age, Mrs. Bishop, relict of the late Mr. G. Bishop, distiller of Maidstone.

Mrs. Walford, wife of W. Walford, Esq. sen. attorney-at-law, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for Banbury.

In Welbeck-street, Mrs. Southwell, widow of W. Southwell, esq. of Frampton, Gloucestershire, and daughter of H. Pye, Esq. of Farmgden, Berks.

At her house in Newman-street, Mrs. Winston, wife of one of the proprietors of the Little Theatre in the Haymarket.

At Whitby, Mrs. Bosman. Her husband having been long ill, and his dissolution hourly expected, she had begun to make preparations for that event; when she was herself suddenly arrested by the hand of death, and expired after a few hours illness. Her husband died on the day she was buried.

At his house, St. Mary, Newington, Surrey, S. Tomkins, Esq.

At Lower Tooting, J. Strachan, Esq. one of the Elder Brethren of the Trinity-house.

At Abergavenny in Wales, Sir C. Mitchell, late commander in the hon. East-India company's service.

In the Dock-yard, Chatham, W. Plucknett, Esq. assistant and timber-master.

At Bath, Major Hooper, of the 4th or Queen's regiment of Dragoons.

C. Cox, Esq. senior alderman of Harwich.

At his house, in Dean's-yard, Westminster, the Rev. Dr. Smith, one of the prebends of Westminster, and many years master of Westminster school: the great tenor bell of the Abbey was tolled for an hour as soon as his demise was made known.

At Shute-house, in Devonshire, in the 20th year of her age, Sophia-Anne, the wife of Sir William Pole, Bart.

At Bursley, Mr. John Radcliffe, aged 84: what is very remarkable, his great-grandfather, grandfather, father, uncle, and himself, died in the 84th year of their ages: he was father to 12 children, grandfather to 66, and great-grandfather to 20. Total 98.

At Berwick, J. Chisholm, out-pensioner of Chelsea-hospital, aged 74; who, notwithstanding he lived apparently in the most miserable manner, left behind him upwards of 500 guineas in gold, secreted in various parts of his house.

E. Philips, Esq. of Great James-street, Bedford-row, aged 74: he was born, and resided all his life, in the same street.

At Colchester, Capt. J. Wallis, Royal navy, and of the Sea-fencibles of the eastern district.

At Twickenham, Mrs. Henrietta Parker, eldest sister of the late Lord Barrington, aunt to the present lord, and the Hon. Mrs. George Villiers, and niece to the late Earl Poulett.

At Cheltenham, after a very short indisposition, Col. Forbes, late of Rivers-street, Bath.

Mrs. Stevens of Market Overton, Rutland, She was as well as usual, engaged in her household affairs when she dropped down, and expired without uttering a word.

At Barton upon Humber, Lincoln, Mr. John Hall, farmer and grazier. He was pursuing his avocation in perfect health, and in the act of following the sheep in his ground, when he fell, and expired instantly.

At Doncaster, aged 85, Mr. W. Lambert. He had formerly carried on the business of a wheel-wright, and having acquired an independent property, retired several years ago. For some time past, under an impression that he might live to want, he became so penurious as to deny himself the common necessaries of life, and would not allow any one to reside in the house with him. He latterly subsisted chiefly on fish, which he was accustomed to purchase and to cook himself, in small pieces, as he wanted it, frequently keeping it till the smell became quite offensive to the neighbourhood; and water was his constant beverage. He lived in the most filthy situation, the advice of relatives to a more orderly state, availing nothing; and he must have long ago been entirely lost had it not been for the civil attention of a neighbour, whose care over him will not, we hope, pass unrewarded by those who succeed to his property. He was a constant attendant at church, and almost crawled there for the last time on Sunday afternoon. His face and hands were black with dirt, and to any one sitting near him he was quite a nuisance. His wretched career terminated the following afternoon, when he was found dead in his chair.

At the Prince of Wales's Coffee-house, Sir Narborough D'Aeth, Bart. of Knolton, in Kent, and Colonel of the East Kent militia.

At Stonehouse, near Plymouth, in the 26th year of her age, Isabella, fifth daughter of the late Bennet Langton, Esq. of Langton, in the county of Lincoln; and of Mary, Countess Dowager of Rothes; after a long and painful illness.

At Caversfield, Joseph Bullock, Esq. formerly representative in Parliament for Aylesbury.

At Wexford, Lady Anne Hoare, aunt of the Earl of Courtown.

At Hammersmith, in his 85th year, John Rice, Esq. a character miserable and penurious. Mr. Rice was born in Westminster; and having received a musical education, he resolved to try his fortune in America. He sailed for New York, where he settled, and got an appointment as organist. In this situation, denying himself the common necessaries of life, he accumulated a considerable sum of money, and returned to England. His habit was that of the most indigent beggar; and so deplorably miserable were his garb and appearance, that he was turned out of two lodgings that he took. At length he obtained a room at a glazier's shop, near Marsham-street, where he was taken ill. He requested that he might be decently clothed, and conveyed to Mr. Boyce, at Hammersmith, whose father, he said, was his most intimate acquaintance. He was accordingly taken to the house of Mr. Boyce, where he survived only a few days. After his death, his will was opened; by which it appeared that he bequeathed 20,000l. to Mr. Boyce, and 10,000l. to the Bishop of New-York. He is said to have died worth 40,000l.

In Newcastle-street, Strand, Mr. Thomas Bayley, better known in St. Mary's parish, Strand, as Little Tommy the Pot Boy. He was in his 54th year, and had been forty

years a pot boy. The last twenty were spent at the Fountain public house, in Newcastle-street, where he died, after a week's illness: during which time he made a will, bequeathing 400l (the savings of forty years' servitude) to a sister, whom he had not seen for the last twenty years of his life; and who, on being informed of the bequest, said, "she did not want it, but he ought to have had more money." He was a most faithful and trusty servant.

At Shaftesbury, greatly respected, the well known Bobby Levy. His honesty and punctuality in the execution of commissions entrusted to him, and his speed and great strength, probably were not to be equalled. He was never known to set a price on his journies; but left it entirely to the generosity of his employers; with whatever was given him, he was always contented, and was never known to be intoxicated. As he had no relations, those who knew him may be glad to hear that he was properly taken care of in his short illness.

At an advanced age, Sir Henry Grey, Bart. He was the elder brother of the late Earl Grey, and uncle to the present, and was never married. By his death Earl Grey becomes possessed of estates to the value of near 37,000l. per annum, besides a fortune for each of his younger children. He has also left large legacies to each of his Lordship's brothers and sisters; and has made all his old servants comfortable for the remainder of their lives

At Mrs. Morogo's house, Camden-place, in the 32d year of his age, O'Donoghue of the Glinas, in the county of Kerry, the immediate descendant of the illustrious families of O'Donoghue and M'Carthy More, whose names are yet held in reverence in the county which once they had governed with regal power. His remains are deposited in the family mausoleum of M'Carthy More, at the Abbey of Mucruss, on the Lake of Killarney; and the melancholy procession was attended by a concourse of many thousand persons of all ranks.

At Ashgrove, county of Limerick, Henry Upton, Esq. aged 100.

At Epworth, Leicestershire, aged 68, the Rev. J. Gibson. His worthy pastor had held the curacy of Epworth 45 years.

The Rev. T. Deighton, 40 years curate of Batley, near Leeds.

The Rev. Mr. Hoffman, rector of Streatly, Berks, and formerly fellow of Jesus College, Oxford.

At a very advanced age, the Rev. S. Jackson, rector of Tarporley, Cheshire.

At Billericay, Essex, the Rev. Mr. Potter.

At Croydon, aged 87, the Rev. J. Griffiths, M. A. upwards of 50 years rector of Chipstead, Surrey.

In the 71st year of his age, F. Huddleston, Esq. of Sawston-hall, Cambridgeshire.

Mrs. Davies, wife of the Rev. D. W. Davies, vicar of Cranbrook, Kent.

At Wickham, aged 77, R. Maidman, Esq. many years magistrate for Hampshire.

At Northampton, Mrs. Drought, one of the daughters of the late Rev. S. Langham, of Cottesbrook, in that county, and niece of the late Sir J. Langham, Bart.

T. Gould, Esq. one of the benchers, and late treasurer of the Middle-temple, and the only surviving brother of the late Judge Gould.

At Windsor, Mr. W. Quelch, sen. many years master of the Free school, in Windsor.

At Howletts, in Kent, aged 71, Lady Yates, relict of the late Mr. Justice Yates, and of Dr. Thomas, bishop of Rochester.

At Heslington, near York, in his 69th year, Thomas Hartley, Esq. an alderman of that corporation. He served the office of lord mayor of York, in 1789 and 1803.

In Stanhope-street, aged 93, Lady Aston, mother of Sir Willoughby Aston, Bart.

Peter Rainier, Esq. admiral of the blue. He was made a post-captain, October 29, 1778; rear-admiral, June 1, 1795; vice-admiral, February 14, 1799, and admiral of the blue, November 9, 1805. Admiral Rainier was commander-in-chief in the East-indies for several years, where he amassed a vast property, and returned from thence about two years since. At the last general election, he was returned to parliament for Sandwich, his native place. A canvass has commenced for that borough.

At Newnham, the wife of Mr. Mathews, attorney. Her death was occasioned by her clothes taking fire the preceding day; and although every assistance was immediately given by several of the family, who heard her cries, she was so dreadfully burnt as to survive the accident only 24 hours. Mr. Mathews, and one of his clerks, who ran to the spot on the first alarm, were much burnt in endeavouring to extinguish the flames, but are in a fair way of recovery.

At Clifton, of a mortification in his foot, C. Wolseley, Esq. admiral of the red, aged 67: he was the only surviving brother of Sir W. Wolseley, Bart. of Staffordshire.

At Bath, of the dropsy, Sir Nigel Bower Gresley, Bart. of Drakelow-park, Derbyshire.

At Richmond, Surrey, aged 70, Sir J. Pennyman, Bart. Ormsby-hall, Yorkshire.

Mrs. Minet, of Lawrence Pountney-lane.

Walter Welch, Esq. of Arle, Gloucestershire, in consequence of a fall from his horse.

At Kirkudbright, W. Lenox, late provost of that borough, aged 84.

At Middleton, aged 103, the relict of Captain Joseph Savage.

Mrs. Snow, of Stamford, aged 56. She spent the evening cheerfully, at the house of a friend, and had just returned home, taken off her pelisse, and sat down, when she expired without uttering a word.

At Halifax, of a pleurisy, William Alexander, M. D.

At Cormanthorpe, near York, Stephen Foster, Esq. a captain in the royal navy. He was at the taking of Gibraltar, in 1704!

At Liverpool, Mr. Alexander Gow, printer.

At York, in his 80th year, Mr. B. Lund, printer; upwards of 60 years in the Courant office.

At Cashell, James Wentworth Mansergh, Esq. many years major of the 32d regiment of foot.

At Dublin, Francis Blake, Esq. of Baharra.

At Edinburgh, John Shaw, aged 103.

At Frome, aged 92, Mrs. Singer.

Aged 87, John Richards, Esq. mayor of Axbridge, Somersetshire.

At Heavitree, near Exeter, the wife of Francis Towne, Esq

At Kingsland, in her 74th year, Mrs. Brooke, formerly of Little East Cheap.

At Cuckhington, Mr. Skinner. He was buried in a coffin made from an elm-tree that he had marked for the purpose but the morning preceding his death, when he was to all appearance in perfect health.

Dec. 29, 1807. At Worcester, J. F. Buller Hippisley Coxe, youngest son of James Buller, Esq. and nephew to the late Henry Hippisley Coxe, Esq. of Stone Easton, in the county of Somerset, and M. P. for that county.

March 8, 1808. At Danby, near Middleham, the seat of S. T. Scroope, Esq. William M'Arthur, in the 92d year of his age, who retained his faculties to the last. He was gardener to the late and present Mr. Scroope 61 years. What is remarkable, three other servants of the same family have died within the last 21 years, of the following ages, viz. Margaret Rennel, aged 85; Mary Chappelow, aged 97; and Joseph Hudson, aged 79; and all after a servitude of more than forty years. Mary Chappelow lived in the family upwards of 50 years.

11. Aged 89, Lady Gordon, relict of Sir Robert Gordon, of Gordonstown.

12. At Glasgow, Donald Campbell, Esq. of Sonachan.

16. At Ripley, in Surrey, in the 66th year of her age, Mrs. Tanner, wife of Mr. Thomas Tanner.

18. At Highbury-grove, Mrs. Hollingsworth, sen. in the 90th year of her age, and in the full possession of all her faculties.

Near Cullybackey, Ireland, Martha Hanna, aged 126 years. She was born near Dungannon; remembered to have heard the shots fired in an engagement that took place there in the year 1690; and that she carried the victuals to the masons and carpenters who built Cullybackey meeting-house, in 1727, she being then 45 years of age. She was married when an old maid; never had children, and enjoyed a constant state of good health until a few days before her death. She was a little woman, measuring four feet seven inches.

20. At Blynhill, Staffordshire, in the 86th year of his age, John Brotherton, labourer, a native of the same parish. During eighteen years of his youth, he served his country in the grenadier company of the 37th regiment, and fought with that corps in the battle of Minden. Boldness and intrepidity strongly marked the countenance of Brotherton; there was something noble in his whole appearance. An anecdote illustrative of the care of Divine Providence deserves to be recorded in this account. Immediately on his leaving his native cottage to enter the army, Brotherton took with him a small Bible, determined to make it the constant companion of his marches. Previous to an engagement, he put the book upon his breast between his coat and waistcoat, a practice to which he once owed the preservation of his life. In an action fought in Germany, while the 37th regiment was engaged in close quarters with the enemy, he received a thrust from a bayonet directed against his breast: the point of the weapon, after piercing his belt and coat, passed through the cover of the Bible, and perforated 52 of the leaves. This book now remains in the possession of one of his brothers.

21. The Right Honourable Jane Countess Dowager of Dundonald, at the advanced age of 86 years.

24 At Plymouth, Richard Harrison, Esq. lieutenant in the navy, and resident agent for transports at that port.

At Kensington, Alexander Baxter, Esq. late consul general from the court of Russia.

25 In the 84th year of her age, Mrs. Collins, relict of Benjamin Collins, Esq. and mother of B. C. Collins, Esq. of Salisbury; the latter of whom she survived exactly eight weeks. Her long life had been passed in the strict discharge of every relative duty, in the habitual practice of every social and domestic virtue.

In her 88th year, at Chiswick, Mrs. Mary Lewis.

27. At Edinburgh, in consequence of a neglected cold, Lieut. Gen. John Campbell, of the royal marines. He entered the service in the year 1755, and fairly took the tours of duty in the various ranks that he passed through, until he was placed at the head of the corps, in 1803, and retired, on his own solicitation, in September, 1806. He possessed a manly and independent mind, and a sound judgment: although not quick in his conceptions, he was ever clear and discriminating on reflection, and always detected and refuted fallacy, however speciously disguised. Zealously attached to his corps, neither personal exertion nor powerful representation were ever omitted, where any point was to be carried likely to benefit the service; as he unremittingly sought, by all honourable means, to promote the interests both of its individual members, and the corps at large: kind and benevolent to all, and, in proportion

to his means, beneficent to many, he will be lamented by numbers, and most feelingly regretted by those who knew him best.

28. In Leonard-street, Finsbury, Mr. Alexander Pratt, aged 70.

In the bloom of life, William Probart, Esq. of Norwich, after a very short illness.

29. At Bush-hill, Edmonton, in the 91st year of his age, Robert Kelham, Esq. the oldest member of the two societies of Lincoln's-Inn and Staple-Inn.

At Crouch-end, Mr. Wyld, of Laurence-Pountney Lane.

30. At Stockwell, in his 39th year, Mr. Charles Hingeston, late of Walbrook, after an illness of many years.

At Fort Pitt, near Chatham, in the thirty-second year of his age, James Wilkie, Esq. late surgeon of the royal Flintshire militia.

31. At Turnham-green, in her 64th year, Mrs. Greenwood, relict of the late Mr. Greenwood, auctioneer.

Burnt to death, by her dress catching fire, at Melton-house, Norfolk, aged 18, the eldest daughter of Sir Jacob Astley, Bart. She survived the accident but 24 hours.

At Taunton, where his regiment was quartered, of an inflammation on his lungs, Richard Aubrey, Esq. brother to Sir John Aubrey, Bart. and colonel of the royal Glamorgan militia.

At Morpeth, in his 89th year, R. Roddam, Esq. of Roddam, in Northumberland, senior admiral of the red.

April 1. At Edgware, in his 73d year, the Rev. John Devcil, vicar of Aldenham, Herts, minister of Edgware, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for Middlesex.

At Leeds, in the 63d year of his age, and in the 35th of his ministry, the Rev. W. Wood, F. L. S. and minister of Mill-hill chapel, in that town. From the effects of a long and severe illness he appeared to be perfectly recovered; and on the Sunday preceding his death had preached twice, with a degree of strength and animation that astonished even those who had known him in an earlier period of his life. On the following afternoon he was unexpectedly seized with a complaint which baffled the skill of the most eminent medical friends, and, after four days, terminated in his death. To his congregation the loss is irreparable; by them his forcible and pathetic persuasives to piety and virtue can never be forgotten. He was not only their pastor, but their friend; and as long as genuine piety, cheerful virtue, transcendant talents, unaffected modesty, and liberality of sentiment, are of value, his memory will be revered by all who had the happiness to know him.

2. Suddenly, Mr. Ledger, messenger to the proprietors of the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden. He had attended as usual in the morning at the treasury of the theatre, where he was taken ill; but, on being brought into the open air, he felt so much recovered, that he went to Mr. Harris's banker to lodge the money of the theatre, as usual. Mr. Waddy, who had accompanied Mr. Ledger in a hackney-coach to the banker's, conceiving him quite well, left him there. Mr. Ledger had concluded his business, and had only proceeded a few steps from the door, when he fell down in a fit, and was conveyed home, where he lingered until nine o'clock at night, when he expired. His remains were interred in St. Paul's church-yard, Covent-garden, near the tomb of Edwin. The body was conveyed in a hearse, accompanied by thirteen mourning coaches, from the house of the deceased, in Leicester-square, to the place of interment. His age, as marked on the coffin, was 58; but this was probably a mistake, he having been 48 years in the service of the theatre, it is supposed he must have been older. The first two coaches were filled with relatives of the deceased, as chief mourners; and the other coaches with a number of the performers of both theatres, and other persons who were anxious to pay this last tribute of respect to the memory of a very worthy man.

The following are the names of some of the gentlemen who were in the coaches, viz.

Messrs. Barlow, Hughes, two Brandons, Cooke, Shields, Jewell, Incledon, Munden, Quick, Emery, Murray, Taylor, Blanchard, Farley, Glassington, Simmons, Claremont, Davenport, Creswell, Field, Powell, Palmer, Wewitzer, Mathews, Whitmore, Goostree, Strahan, Wills, Treby, Holligan, Dick, King, Lee, Menage, Jefferies, Shottes, Goodwin.

Samuel Gaskin, an old man, who travelled the country, selling garters, pins, needles, tin-ware, and other things. He had asked permission to sleep on the straw, in a barn at Isfield; saying, he had just eaten a hearty meal, over a fire he made by the river side; but that he was tired, and wanted to go to sleep. Permission being granted, he retired to the barn; and, on being called to, some time after, by a labourer, who occupies a contiguous cottage, answered, he was very warm, and quite comfortable. On the following morning he was, however, found to be very ill, and died about noon. The poor old man was well known to several in the neighbourhood, and was very fond of reading; as appeared by the little library that was found in his basket, among his articles of merchandize, consisting of the following hooks, viz. *The Holy Bible; The New Testament; A Common Prayer, of an excellent impression, and in good preservation; A Companion for the Aged, who are disabled from attending the Public Service of God*, and *An Essay on the Holy Sacrament.*

Mrs. Bernard, of Southampton.

3. At Highbury-place, Islington, Nathan Basevi, Esq. late of Billiter-square.

At Brighton, R. Henderson, Esq. late physician to the forces.

In Wimpole-street, the wife of John Penton, Esq. late M. P. for Winchester. She was sister to the late Countess of Digby.

In Margaret-street, in his 89th year, René Briand, Esq.

4. Mr. Lambert, an eminent stock-broker, by shooting himself with a pistol. He rode to town that morning from his villa, about 14 miles distant. When he reached his house in Cornhill, he read a letter put into his hands by his servant, which seemed to affect him much. Shortly afterwards he complained of fatigue and indisposition, and said he would retire to his bed-room. He did so, and was found there, in the course of the day, dead, with the pistol lying by him. It was supposed that the pistol was fired about 11 o'clock, but no report was heard by the servants. Mr. L. it appears, was under considerable embarrassments, which were unknown even to his partner or family, but which had occasioned a depression of spirits that led to the unhappy catastrophe. Mr. L. left behind him a letter, the tendency of which was to exculpate Mr. Cotton, his partner, from any blame which might be imputed to him.

Mr. G. Alcock, surgeon, who lately delivered lectures on anatomy and physiology, at the Lyceum, in the Strand.

5. Mr. Michael Macormick, a respectable farrier, of Witcham, in the Isle of Ely. Returning home from Newmarket, accompanied by a friend, he met with a carriage belonging to the Rev. Mr. Fisher, of Soham, near the bridge, at Ely. Mr. M. riding at a great rate, and being mounted upon a young horse, the animal endeavoured to cross the road; in doing which, notwithstanding every effort of the coachman, who pulled up immediately, he came in contact with the pole of the carriage, which struck Mr. M. on the right side, and broke two of his ribs. He expired in a few minutes, leaving a distressed widow, with eight small children, and a frantic father, to lament his untimely end. Mr. and Mrs. Fisher were in their carriage at the time the accident happened, and humanely rendered every assistance in their power to the unfortunate sufferer.

At York, aged 54, Mr. Edward Bennington, one of the lay choristers of that cathedral, and the oldest member of the church, having been admitted as a singing-boy at ten years of age.

6. At Langold, in Yorkshire, Henry Gally Knight, Esq.

At Hackney, Mr. J. E. Brockbank, chronometer-maker, Cowper's-court, Cornhill.

11. At his seat, at Roehampton, Benjamin Goldsmid, Esq. one of the principals of the respectable firm of that name.

The newspapers stated, that this very worthy and respected gentleman died in consequence of a sudden attack of the gout in his stomach. We have reason to believe, that his death was not occasioned by any such complaint; but do not wish to publish the circumstances which have come to our knowledge. The much lamented event was, we believe, chiefly the result of feelings of a domestic nature; but not at all connected with his pecuniary affairs, which we understand are, as they have always been considered, in a most flourishing state. Mr. Goldsmid has left a widow, five sons and two daughters. The family of Goldsmid has been well known to the commercial world for a great number of years. On the death of their father, two of the brothers, Benjamin, and Abrahams, commenced business as bill-brokers. Their industry and great integrity soon procured them the notice of most of the bankers and merchants in the city, with whom they transacted business with the strictest integrity and honour. Before they had been long engaged in this business, an uncle died in Holland, and by his will they came into possession of a handsome fortune. With this property they continued their mercantile transactions, all of which proved most successful, and in a few years became men of considerable opulence. Benjamin, on his return from a tour to the continent, married the daughter of Mr. Solomon Prager, an eminent East India merchant, of Clapton, with whom he received a dowry, not more, indeed, than suitable to his station in life. His eldest son, being a gentleman of uncommon merit and enlightened mind, bids fair to tread the same path of distinguished honour and justice which his father, and his uncle Abraham, have always pursued; a stronger confirmation of which fact cannot be given, than in the repeated and unqualified approbation of their conduct in their transactions with government, by the committee of Finance, as well as by the leading members of both parties in Parliament. As a private character, few persons were more estimable. He was an affectionate husband, a tender and indulgent father, a sincere and unvarying friend to those attached to him, a generous host, and a kind master; benevolent even to excess, not merely in his subscriptions to almost every public fund and institution, but equally disposed to attend to the calls of private solicitation for objects worthy of relief.

W. Platel, Esq. of Peterborough, aged 71,

C. H. Rigaud, Esq. of Southampton-row.

At Edmburgh, Mr. John Hallion, of the theatre royal.

12. While reading by his wife, in the parlour, of an apoplectic fit, Wm Duncan, Esq. of Brunswick-square, one of the directors of the Globe Insurance.

At Whatley, near Frome, Farmer William Truman, who had nearly completed his 104th year. He used to relate particularly the circumstance of his weeding corn at the time of the total eclipse in 1715, when the darkness obliged him and his companions to leave the field.

At Dodworth Green, near Barnsley, Wm. Garlick, Esq.

13. At Moira House, Dublin, Elizabeth Countess Dowager of Moira, and Baroness

Hungerford, in her own right, being heiress to her brother, the late Earl of Huntingdon. Her ladyship was in her 76th year. At the age of 20, she became the third wife of the late Earl of Moira, and mother to his two daughters, the late Countess of Mountcashel and Lady Catherine Henry. The Countess had a numerous family, of whom now survive, Ann, Countess of Aylesbury; Francis, Earl of Moira; John Theophilus; Selina, Countess of Granard; and Lady Charlotte Rawdon. The barony of Hungerford (an English peerage) with a considerable property, devolves on her son, the present Earl. Her ladyship was one of the most amiable and accomplished women of her age; and by the superiority of her endowments, and the suavity of her manners, drew, to the close of a revered life, all that was great and good around her.—*Ireland* will long mourn in her loss, that of a benefactress, and an ornament not easily to be replaced.—The following tribute to her memory appeared in the *Dublin Correspondent* of the 14th:

"After a life spent in the active exertion of every kind and generous quality, full of years and honours, that justly venerated and beloved character, the Countess Dowager of MOIRA, at six o'clock yesterday, departed this life for

"Another and a better world,"

To write her virtues, and to panegyrise her character, require no common eulogist; but they shall be remembered hereafter; time cannot injure them: they shall bloom to posterity in the affections of those innumerable friends she has left behind, and in the respectful admiration which her bright example has excited in an admiring world!"

The late Countess Dowager, by the death of her brother, FRANCIS, Earl of HUNTINGDON, without issue, succeeded to the eight ancient baronies of Hungerford, Hastings, Botreaux, Molins, Moels, Pownall, Newmarch, and De Homat.

15. In the 15th year of her age, Caroline, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bowen, Master of the Grammar School, St. Alban's. This young lady possessed uncommon abilities, and had been instructed for seven years, at her own desire, in every branch of classical learning; in which, independently of female accomplishments, she had made such proficiency, that, at the early age of ten years, she read, in the Greek language, Homer, Demosthenes, Thucydides, &c. and in the Latin, Horace, Livy, Cicero, &c. &c. whilst, at the same time, by her amiable and candid disposition, her modest and obliging deportment, she acquired the love of all who knew her, without a single exception. This most interesting girl was born on a *Christmas-day*, and died on a *Good Friday*; a remarkable coincidence! It is not right, that such a character, blending the estimable and amiable qualities in such an eminent degree, should descend to the grave undistinguished.

At his house in Charles-street, St. James's-square, James Paull, Esq. late candidate for Westminster. From the derangement of his pecuniary concerns, and the wound he received in a duel with Sir Francis Burdett, which never healed, he became so depressed in mind and body as to cut his throat on the evening above mentioned, and soon after expired. The Coroner's Jury have attributed the fatal deed to *Lunacy*.

16. In Manchester-street, La Baronne Montalambert.

18. Doctor Huet, of Gower-street, Bedford-square, after a long and severe illness.

19. Mrs. Gaschlin, the wife of Lewis Gaschlin, Esq. of Woolwich. A few hours illness, the consequence of two apoplectic fits, terminated her existence: but although her death may be deemed sudden, her exemplary life had through the long course of it been the best preparation for this awful transition. She expired without a sigh or groan. Her disconsolate husband, family, and friends, while they feelingly lament her loss, will ever retain the remembrance of her virtues.

Samuel Sneyd, Esq. of Arlington-street.

20. After a short illness, at her house in Edward-street, Portman-square, in the possession of the full exercise of her faculties, at the advanced age of 84 years, the Dowager Lady Frankland, widow of the late Admiral Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. and mother of the present Sir Thomas Frankland, Bart. of Thirkleby Park, in the county of York.

20. In the 42d year of his age, Benjamin Burton, Esq. of Walcot, Lincolnshire. Some months ago Mr. Burton fractured his skull by a fall from his horse whilst hunting. He had, however, nearly recovered from a most painful illness, the consequence of the accident; when, venturing too ardently in pursuit of his favourite amusement, he brought on a brain fever, which terminated his life in a few days.

21. At Islington, Mr. Thornthwait, of Paternoster-row.

After a tedious and painful illness, Mr. George Herbert, merchant and banker of Biggleswade. Possessing, in an eminent degree, those qualities which characterise the man of honour and business, such as, integrity, punctuality, and industry, the liberality of his dealings secured him an extensive trade, and enabled him to bequeath to his relatives a good fortune, the fruit of his meritorious exertions; and he has left to his successors in particular, and the mercantile world at large, a laudable lesson to imitate.

22. At his house, near Dean's-yard, Westminster, Mr. Thomas Hull, comedian, of Covent-garden theatre. He was in the 80th year of his age, and had been so long a

member of the theatrical community, that he had become the father of the stage. He was originally in the medical profession, and among those who knew him long was generally styled Dr. Hull. He was a good scholar, and possessed literary talents, which he frequently exercised, many years ago, with credit to his character. His compositions were invariably intended to promote the interests of virtue, and excite the benevolent affections. But what must for ever render his name dear to the friends of humanity, and particularly the theatrical world, he was the founder of that institution which provides subsistence for decayed actors and actresses, when they are no longer qualified for the duties of their profession. If this institution had been properly supported by the proprietors of the theatres, and the principal performers, it would have been much more prosperous than it has been, and would, of course, have afforded a more comfortable support for those who are not in general much disposed to provide for the decline of life, who often delight the public, but of whom the public think little when the power of delighting is at an end. To the honour of the immortal Garrick, whose character was often slandered by the imputation of avarice, though he was always ready to assist distress, that great actor constantly performed for the benefit of the theatrical fund, till he found it necessary to retire wholly from the stage. Mr. Hull wrote a tragedy upon the subject of "Fair Rosamond," whose story will always be distinguished in the annals of this country. If there were no touches of sublime poesy in this work, it was marked with good sense and natural feeling; the characters were judiciously contrasted, and the fable was properly conducted. Mr. Hull dedicated the play to the memory of Shenstone, the poet, of whose friendship he was reasonably proud, and of whom he had an original portrait, which he held in great veneration. Mr. Hull lost a very amiable wife a few years ago, who had formerly been his pupil. Their affection for each other never suffered any abatement through a long intercourse, and their attention to each other was the evident result of respect and esteem, as well as of regard and duty. Upon the whole, it may be fairly said, that while he was highly respectable in the theatrical calling, no man ever acted his part upon the stage of life with more uniform propriety, or left that state with more approbation from those who had witnessed his conduct, and knew the merits of his character. The principals of the theatrical fund, we understand, have, much to their honour, requested permission to be at the expence of his funeral; which, we doubt not, will be attended by most of the members of the profession to which he did so much credit, and rendered so much service.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Memel, of a fever, Sir George Rumbold, Bart.

On his passage from Malta to Gibraltar, Aaron Moyle, Esq. late of Porchester.

At Messina, in Sicily, Captain William Shadwell, of the 81st regiment, fourth son of Launcelot Shadwell, Esq. Upper Gower-street.

The cardinal patriarch of Portugal, Don Jos. Francisco de Mendoça, aged 87.

At Cape Coast Castle, on the coast of Africa, John Swanzy, Esq. governor of James Fort, Accra.

In Jamaica, of the yellow fever, Spencer Genrge Townshend, Esq. receiver of fees and paymaster of contingencies in the navy office.

At Antigua, the Baron de Kutzleben, captain in the 96th regiment.

At Nassau, New Providence, aged 58, the Hon. Thomas Forbes.

At Beauregard, in the island of Gurnsey, Peter Dobree, Esq. aged 86: he was the oldest member of the Society for promoting Christian knowledge, having been a subscriber to that institution upwards of 60 years.

At Dacca, in the East Indies, Lieutenant Edward Henry Mainwaring, of the 3d regiment of native infantry, eldest son of Rowland Mainwaring, Esq. of Northampton. While out at exercise, he complained of a sudden attack in the head, and in a few minutes he was dead, in consequence of the rupture of a blood-vessel in his brain.

At Fort Augusta, Jamaica, Major George Crawford, of the 2d West India regiment, second son of James Crawford, Esq. of Auburn, Ireland; was formerly major of the 33d regiment of infantry, in the East Indies, commanded by the late Lord Cornwallis; went out captain of the 32d regiment, and sailed in the fleet under the late Sir Ralph Abercromby; was at the taking of the Dutch fleet at the Cape of Good Hope, under Lord Keith and Sir James Craig; sailed with the expedition for the capture of Manilla; marched with the army, under General Harris, some hundred miles, to the siege and storm of Seringapatam, &c.

FROM THE AMERICAN PAPERS. At Beaufort (South Carolina), on the evening of the 14th ult. Mr. Arthur Smith; and the next morning Mr. Thomas Huston. On the morning of the 14th, these young men arose in all the vigour of health—in a few hours both were bleeding on the field of honour!—A challenge had been given and accepted—a duel was fought, and both were mortally wounded.—Such, honour, are thy triumphs!—Oh, ye votaries of Moloch! remember that the day will assuredly come, when ye shall know whether ye are to frame your actions by the laws of honour, or the laws of God!

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

London, 20th April, 1808.

THE BRAZILS.

(Continued from our last.)

Rio has lately undergone considerable improvements: in many parts the houses are built of hewn stone; the streets are straight and well paved, and similar artisans reside in the same street. An aqueduct, of considerable length, brought over vallies, by a double row of arches placed one above the other, supplies the fountains to regulate its distribution; and a sufficient quantity of it is thence conveyed to the quay, through canvass hoses, for the use of the shipping. The opulence and commercial importance of the place cannot be more fully ascertained than by its shops, magazines, and markets, all of which abound with every species of British manufacture; and the appearance of individuals indicates ease and comfort. The city has several public walks; and buildings, both private and public, are increasing. There are many principal edifices built of granite, with which material was constructed a spacious quay, upon the beach opposite the palace. The town is insalubrious, from local circumstances, and the decisive influence of climate. It is situated upon a plain, and, except from the harbour, surrounded with hills, covered with thick forest trees. The air, thus confined, is rendered humid mornings and evenings. From this cause, as well as from stagnant water in marshes near the town, arise putrid and intermittent fevers; and the *elephantiasis* is not uncommon. There are three convents for men, and two for women, none of them remarkable for religious austerity. The ceremonies of religion, however, are strictly observed; and an addition has been made to them, by the ringing of bells and launching of sky-rockets, whenever any solemnities are performing in churches at Rio.

All classes of society have an insuperable attachment to gayety and pleasure. The lower order appears abroad in cloaks; those of the middling and higher ranks, always with swords. The ladies wear their hair hanging down in tresses, tied with ribands, and adorned with flowers, their heads uncovered. They have in general fine dark eyes and very animated countenances, and are fond of music: their favourite instruments are the harpsichord and guitar. Some of them shew instances of extreme levity; and some of the men are accused of unnatural practices. Plays, operas, and masquerades, are the innocent amusements of both sexes. A public garden, at one extremity of the town, by the sea side, is the favourite attraction; where, after their evening promenade, they frequently partake of banquets, rendered more zestful by the accompaniment of music, and the display of artificial fire-works. This garden is laid out with much taste in grass-plots, shrubberies, and parterres, interspersed with shady trees, and arched alcoves, decorated with flowers, jasmines, and fragrant plants. Towards the middle is a fountain of artificial rock-work, ornamented with sculptural figures of two alligators, spouting water into a marble reservoir, in which aquatic birds, done in bronze, are sportively represented. There is also a terrace of granite on that side of the garden next the sea, at the extremity of which are built two neat summer-houses. The ceilings are ornamented with various designs; the cornices exhibit a different species of fish and birds; and upon the walls are eight paintings, emblematic of the principal productions which raised the country to its opulence, among which are views of the diamond and gold mines, and the manner of working them. Contiguous to the sea-shore, and near the town, is another garden, curious for a small manufacture of cochineal. The conversion of the insects into cochineal is a simple process: they are put into a flat earthen dish, and placed alive, over a charcoal fire, and par-roasted very slowly, till the down upon them disappears, and the aqueous juice of the animal is entirely evaporated. During this process, they are to be constantly stirred about with a tin ladle, to prevent absolute torrefaction, which would reduce the insect to ashes, and thereby destroy the colour. Within the harbour, and opposite to the town, is another species of manufacture, for converting the blubber of whales into oil, for which an exclusive privilege was given to a company, on paying one-fifth of its profits to government.

(To be continued in our next.)

We have the pleasure to announce the safe arrival of a very valuable fleet of Indiamen, viz. The *Devaynes, Adderly; Marchioness of Exeter; Dover Castle, Richardson; Lord Melville, Lenox; Tottenham, Jones; Baring, Carnige; Admiral Gardner, Eastfield; Union, M'Intosh; United Kingdom, Disterre;* all from *Bengal* and *Madras*, under convoy of the Diadem man of war, Rear Admiral Sterling, from the Cape of Good Hope. The particulars of their cargoes shall be given in our next. In spite of all *Buonaparte's* restrictions on our commerce, we have lately arrived from Oporto six vessels laden with wine, &c. and we hourly expect seven more from the same port, whose cargoes may be averaged at 200 pipes per ship, which, in all, will bring into the market an additional supply of 2600 to 2800 pipes of port wine. We do not, however, expect those wines to be of as good a quality as our former importations, being the produce of the latest vintage, and consequently requiring a year or two to bring them about in this country.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

	April 12.	April 15.	April 19.
Amsterdam	35.7	35.7	35.10
Rotterdam	11.2	11.2	11.2
Hamburgh	34.6	34.6	34.9
Altona	34.7	34.7	34.10
Paris	24	24	24
Bordeaux	24	24	24
Madrid	41	41	41
Cadiz	41	41	41
Bilboa	40½	40	40½
Palermo	92d.p.oz.	92	92

	April 12.	April 15.	April 19.
Leghorn	49½	49¾	49½
Genoa	45½	45½	45½
Venice	52	52	52
Naples	42	42	42
Lisbon	60	60	60
Oporto	65	65	65
Dublin	10	10½	10½
Cork	11	11½	11½

Agio on the Bank of Holland, 5½ per cent.

PRESENT PRICES
OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, and Water Works Shares, &c. &c.

21st April, 1808.

London Dock Stock .....110 per cent.
East India ditto 120
West India ditto.....147 per cent.
Commercial Dock Shares .....126 ditto
Grand Junction Canal .....92l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal .....60l.
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 11 per cent. premium.
Globe Fire and Life ditto.....111 per cent.
Albion ditto ditto ..... 3 per cent. premium.
Hope ditto ditto.....20s. per share premium,
Rock Life Assurance..... 5s. to 7s. per share premium.
East London Water Works .. ...55l. to 60l. per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto .....18 guineas per share premium.
South London ditto .....56l. to 60l. per share premium.
Golden Lane Brewery .....75l. per share.
Weston-street, or Southwark Ditto 20l. per share.
London Institution ..... 85 guineas per share.
Commercial Road.....116 per share.
Eagle Insurance .....5s. per share premium.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal and Dock Brokers,
No. 1, Shorter's-court, Throgmorton-street.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.
By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,
At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Mar. 27	29.94	36	NE	Fair
28	29.99	35	E	Ditto
29	30.10	39	ENE	Ditto
30	29.95	37	NE	Ditto
31	29.87	39	N	Snow
April 1	29.65	38	NW	Fair
2	29.76	31	N	Ditto
3	29.67	33	SW	Snow
4	29.54	47	SSW	Rain
5	29.30	48	SW	Ditto
6	29.54	51	SW	Ditto
7	29.74	52	W	Fair
8	29.62	47	NW	Ditto
9	30.20	44	NW	Ditto
10	30.19	47	W	Ditto
11	30.17	51	W	Ditto

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
April 12	30.05	46	N	Fair
13	30.21	46	W	Ditto
14	30.12	49	W	Ditto
15	30.07	47	W	Ditto
16	29.98	45	NW	Ditto
17	30.06	42	SW	Ditto
18	29.93	41	N	Ditto
19	29.52	41	S	Ditto*
20	29.55	40	S	Ditto
21	29.09	46	S	Rain
22	29.36	41	W	Hail
23	29.40	40	NW	Fair
24	29.51	46	N	Ditto
25	29.72	41	NW	Ditto
26	29 80	40	NW	Ditto

* Much snow this day.

J. GOLD, PRINTER, SHOE-LANE.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR APRIL, 1803.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn	Irish Omn	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	StateLot Tickets.	City Fr Lot.
Mar. 26	——	64⅜ a ½	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	64⅜	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	5s pr.	21l 0s	7l 14s
28	——	64½ a ⅝	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	5s pr.	21l 0s	7l 19s
29	——	64½ a ⅝	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	64⅜	7 13-16	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	4s pr.	21l 0s	7l 19s
30	——	64⅜ a ½	——	——	96¾	——	——	——	——	64⅜	7 13-16	——	——	69½	——	2s dis.	3s pr.	21l 8s	7l 19s
31	——	64⅝ a ½	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	5s pr.	21l 8s	7l 19s
April 1	——	64½ a ⅝	——	——	96⅞	——	——	——	——	64⅜	7⅞	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	4s pr.	21l 8s	7l 19s
2	——	64⅝ a ¾	——	——	96⅞	——	——	——	——	——	7 15-16	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	6s pr.	21l 8s	7l 19s
4	——	64¾ a ⅞	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 8s	7l 19s
5	——	64¾ a ⅞	——	——	97	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	6s pr.	21l 8s	7l 19s
6	228½	64¾ a ⅞	64⅛	80¾	97⅛	——	18	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 16s	7l 19s
7	228¾	64⅞ a 65⅛	64½	81⅝	97¼	——	18⅛	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	6s pr.	21l 16s	7l 19s
8	229	65⅛ a ¼	64½	81⅝	97⅜	——	18 3-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	8s pr.	21l 16s	7l 19s
9	——	65⅛ a ¼	64⅝	81⅝	97½	——	18¼	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	7s pr.	23l 10s	7l 19s
11	——	65⅛ a ¼	64⅝	81¾	97½	——	18¼	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	7s pr.	23l 10s	7l 19s
12	——	65⅛ a ⅜	64⅝	81⅞	98	98½	18¼	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	173¼	par	6s pr.	23l 10s	7l 19s
13	——	65¼ a ⅜	64⅝	82	98	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	174¼	par	7s pr.	24l 10s	7l 19s
14	232½	65⅝ a 66	65¼	82⅛	98⅛	——	18⅜	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	177½	par	7s pr.	35l 0s	7l 19s
15	holiday																		
16	233½	66¼ a ½	65¾	83⅛	98½	——	18 7-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	178½	par	7s pr.	——	7l 19s
18	holiday																		
19	holiday																		
20	234	66⅜ a ⅝	65⅞	83⅝	98¾	——	18½	——	——	——	——	95¼	——	——	——	par	7s pr.	——	7l 19s
21	233½	66⅛ a ⅜	65⅜	83⅝	98⅝	——	18½	——	——	——	——	94¼	——	——	——	par	8s pr.	——	7l 19s
22	233	66 a ⅛	65⅜	83¼	98¼	——	18⅜	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	178	1s pr.	8s pr.	——	7l 19s
23	232¾	65⅞ a 66	65⅜	83	98¼	——	18 5-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	2s pr.	10s pr.	——	7l 19s
25	holiday																		

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N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

THE

European Magazine,

For MAY, 1808.

[Embellished with, 1. a Portrait of THOMAS GOODALL, Esq. COMMANDANT of the HAYTIAN FLOTILLA; and 2, a View of ST. HELEN'S CHURCH, BISHOPSGATE-STREET.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We are more inclined, from its truth than its novelty, to admire the observation of SERICUS, that "things *far sought* and *dear bought* are the fittest for ladies;" by which, of course, he must mean BRITISH LADIES, because there are no other that deserve embellishment more, or require it less. Thus far, then, we go hand in hand with our friend SERICUS; and are still further obliged to him for the information, that there is in operation among our lovely countrywomen a tacit resolution to encourage the silk manufactory to the utmost of their power through the whole of the ensuing summer; as they have discovered, that the beautiful articles manufactured in SPITALFIELDS add dignity to grace, and blend elegance with modesty: but we must differ from our said friend in his inference, that the difficulty of procuring *silk* has increased the desire to wear it; because we know that silk fit for all the purposes of manufacturing the most picturesque drapery may be procured from BENGAL, and that our fair compatriots will, in their ORIENTAL robes, have the double pleasure of at once encouraging the eastern commerce and domestic manufactures of their native country.

* * * * * * * *

"The Monkey that has seen THE WORLD" has humour; but as his subject involves matters *so serious* in their nature as the contemplation of the present state of our *comic drama*, it demands consideration

THE FISHWOMAN'S letter to the *Composer* of CARACTACUS, upon "the *art* of *gutting*," is inadmissible.

We are much obliged to *A. C.* for his intention to favour us with his productions; but cannot depart from a rule that we have established with respect to pieces that run in a series; a rule of which he will in one moment see the convenience, nay, the necessity. His paper is left with Mr. Asperne.

The gentleman to whom CRITO'S letter was addressed, declares that *he likes* no part of it but the *motto*: and even that he disclaims, as applied to himself.

We are much afraid, after what *Arbuthnot* and others have written respecting NICHOLAS FROG and JOHN BULL, that the subject (if there were no other objection) would be considered as *too trite* by our readers.

The idea of AMICUS, though good in itself, is at present impracticable, for a reason which we could *privately* explain to him.

THE MELANGE, No. VII. and EXPOSITUS, in our next.

The ode entitled VICISSITUDE has been already published.

We have received several other articles, which we shall either insert or acknowledge in our next.

ERRATA.—P. 76, col. 2, lines 12 and 13, for *Beddeh*, read *Beddek*.—Page 219, stanza 7, line 2, for *le*, read *te*; line 4, for *la*, read *ta*.—P. *245, col. 1, line 3 from the bottom, for "*a* latent," read "*no* latent."—Last line but two of the same article, for "*but not before*," read "*but before*."

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from May 7 to May 14.

MARITIME COUNTIES

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Essex	73	2	46	0	46	2	39	9	50	6
Kent	73	8	00	0	43	3	37	0	55	0
Sussex	70	0	00	0	45	0	36	9	00	0
Suffolk	70	2	48	0	45	2	36	4	53	1
Cambridge	68	7	00	0	41	10	33	5	53	10
Norfolk	67	11	00	0	41	8	33	0	55	0
Lincoln	72	1	55	6	43	11	33	-	59	1
York	70	7	00	0	41	4	3	11	59	7
Durham	74	0	00	0	44	0	30	11	00	0
Northumb.	63	9	48	5	41	8	35	7	00	0
Cumberland	85	6	63	5	44	9	35	1	00	0
Westmorl.	86	11	68	0	48	0	34	11	00	0
Lancaster	80	1	00	0	41	1	30	1	39	4
Chester	75	10	00	0	47	4	00	0	65	0
Gloucester	72	5	00	0	33	4	00	0	55	11
Somerset	69	9	00	0	36	7	30	7	60	0
Monmouth	76	4	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	70	8	00	0	33	6	27	1	00	0
Cornwall	70	8	00	0	35	3	25	6	00	0
Dorset	69	1	00	0	40	6	00	0	60	0
Hants	69	9	00	0	40	11	33	0	65	9

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
Middlesex	75	2	19	10	45	2	39	11	57	10
Surrey	77	8	00	0	44	6	42	0	56	0
Hertford	70	10	48	0	45	0	36	0	50	9
Bedford	68	9	50	2	42	6	37	5	55	7
Huntingdon	66	7	00	0	43	11	34	0	55	11
Northampt.	68	8	45	6	40	10	35	0	54	0
Rutland	75	0	00	0	50	0	38	0	61	0
Leicester	73	9	47	1	41	8	33	2	57	5
Nottingham	80	8	48	4	48	0	35	8	60	8
Derby	81	6	00	0	45	6	35	8	61	4
Stafford	78	7	00	0	39	0	32	2	58	10
Salop	79	8	00	0	41	6	34	5	00	0
Hereford	67	0	41	6	33	4	33	2	55	10
Worcester	72	9	00	0	38	6	37	2	55	1
Warwick	76	4	00	0	45	3	37	4	58	2
Wilts	66	10	00	0	39	4	36	2	63	4
Berks	75	8	00	0	41	0	37	10	59	0
Oxford	71	10	00	0	39	4	35	9	50	5
Bucks	72	4	00	0	43	8	41	2	58	10

WALES.

N. Wales	82	0	00	0	37	6	26	6	00	0
S. Wales	64	6	00	0	35	9	22	10	00	0

European Magazine.

Painted by Drummond

Engraved by Ridley Blood

Thomas Gordon Esq.
Admiral of Hayti.

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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR MAY, 1808.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF THOMAS GOODALL, ESQ.

COMMANDANT OF THE HAYTIAN FLOTILLA.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

——————For Britons, chief,
It was reserv'd, with star-directed prow,
To dare the middle deep, and drive assur'd
To distant nations through the pathless main;
To sing, unquell'd, amid the lashing wave;
To laugh at danger ——————
The heart of courage and the hand of toil.

THOMSON'S *Liberty.*

AMONG those bold and ardent spirits whose valour and enterprise do the highest honour to British seamanship, we do not hesitate to rank the hero of the following memoirs; and we can only regret, that our materials should be, in many parts, so disproportionate as they are to the wish that we have to do justice to our subject.

Mr. GOODALL was born at Bristol in the year 1767, and received a classical education under the Rev. Mr. Thomas; being designed by his father for the profession of the law.

In his thirteenth year, as we have been told, he was, on some account, ordered to remain, during a vacation, at school; and whether it was the effect of a sudden fit of caprice, or the result of previous deliberation, it is not in our power to say; but certain it is, that he took his departure, unknown to any person, and went to sea in a letter of marque bound to the West Indies.

In this ship, and, as it were, in his very infancy, his career of adventure commenced; for on the passage she engaged and beat off a large French corvette, and was afterwards wrecked off the island of St. Kitt's, in the memorable hurricane of 1780.

At this early period, and in a distant country, he found, in the person of Mr. Craxton (now, we believe, resident at Bristol), a friend who had long known his father, and who kindly took charge of the youth, till an uncle at Montserrat, Mr. Symons, the present venerable president and collector, sent for him.

It was now that he resolved to embark in more honourable and active service, by entering his majesty's navy as midshipman in the *Triton* frigate; in which ship he remained in the West Indies during the active command of Admiral Rodney, and served on board her in the glorious engagement with Count de Grasse, on the 12th of April, 1782.

After the termination of the war, young Goodall, like many others wanting interest, was obliged to return to the merchant-service. As, however, his desire of general knowledge increased with his growth, he resolved to prefer such ships as should be bound to countries which he had not seen, or that had not been accurately described. He accordingly soon found a vessel bound for Turkey. In the voyage nothing worthy of notice occurred. He afterwards traversed various parts of Asia Minor, which a classical education had taught him to respect, and encouraged him to visit; and, on his return, entered on board another ship bound to China.

It was, we believe, about the year 1787 that he saw, at the Bath theatre,

Miss Stanton, a young actress of great merit, and in whose favour he soon felt an interest, which by degrees ripened into an ardent passion. The difficulty, however, of gaining an introduction to the lady was not, in his mind, easily to be overcome. But Love, as the saying is, will find or make a way; and a thought occurred to him, that by entering the ranks as a dramatic writer, he might introduce himself. Accordingly, after dedicating about a month to his new profession, he had completed a comedy in two acts, which he called "*The Counterplot.*" With this he waited on the lady, requesting her to favour him with her opinion of its merits; and making her an offer of it (in case it was honoured with her approbation) for her next benefit.* As we are not writing a novel, we shall pass over the usual routine of courtship, and content ourselves with saying, that in about twelve months Miss Stanton bestowed her hand in marriage, and became Mrs. Goodall.

Not long after this, the Spanish armament taking place, in consequence of the dispute about Nootka Sound, Mr. Goodall served on board the *Nemesis*, Captain (now Sir Alexander) Ball, as acting lieutenant. That business, however, having been amicably arranged between the two governments, Captain Ball was, by the interest of Lord Hood, appointed to the Queen Charlotte yacht, then commanded by Sir Hyde Parker. A life of inactivity, like this, being very unsuitable to the ardent spirit of our hero, he obtained the command of a merchant-ship in the West India trade; but while on his voyage out, the war with France commenced; and on his passage home, ignorant of this circumstance, he was captured by a large French privateer, and carried into l'Orient.

By a peculiar kind of sympathy, which cannot well be accounted for, he was fortunate enough to obtain the confidence of his captor, who, by the bye, was a loyalist, and who resolved that he should neither be the victim of Robespierre, nor endure the severities of a gaol. During the few days that he remained at l'Orient, Captain Goodall learned that two English officers, who had been taken on their passage from Gibraltar, had been closely confined in a prison within the arsenal. With true brotherly affection, and a patriotic energy which was only increased by the danger of the undertaking, he, at once, determined to visit these gentlemen, though evidently at the risk of his life. After much contrivance, and with great difficulty, he accomplished his benevolent purpose; he entered their dungeon, and, after some interesting conversation, left them, charged with letters to their families and friends. At this very moment, the arsenal was discovered to be on fire; and it was with infinite hazard that he got out; for the artillery was playing on the storehouses, and the whole of the troops were employed at the gates. His friend, however, did not desert him; but, determined that he should risk no more such hair-breadth escapes, he soon after put him on board a Dutchman that had been carrying ship-timber to l'Orient, and by whose means Captain Goodall reached his native land.

The information which he was enabled to afford our government being considered as very serviceable, he was almost immediately appointed to the *Diadem*, Captain Sutherland, and was to proceed in her to Gibraltar, there to join his majesty's ship *Victory*, bearing the flag of Lord Hood, commander in chief on the Mediterranean station. We find Captain Goodall, however, not long after this, in the command of a letter of marque; in which he continued till the peace of 1802; during which time he is generally said to have made more voyages, fought more actions, and captured more prizes, than ever before were effected in the same time by any private ship.

When the war recommenced, Captain Goodall fitted out, in a few days, a small privateer, of ten guns and forty men, called the *Catherine and Mary*, in which he took some valuable prizes. On the 25th of July, 1803, he fell in with *La Caroline*, French privateer, of double his force, and engaged with her in two several actions. In the first, which lasted twenty-five minutes, he beat off the French vessel, and captured two West Indiamen, her prizes; but on the action being renewed to cover the prizes, Captain Goodall, to his great mortification, was compelled to strike his flag *for want of shot*; on which the French captain took possession of his vessel, and also of the two prizes. Our hero and his brave crew were extremely well treated on board the French pri-

* Query—Was this Drama ever printed?

vateer, from which they were landed at l'Orient on the 5th of August.

The commissary here behaved to them in the most inhuman manner: immediately after having been landed, they were marched toward Rennes, with 43 other Englishmen. They were six days on the route; during two of which they had no allowance of provisions whatever; and on the other days had only bread and water, the former sour, and very scantily supplied.

On their arrival at Rennes, they were all put into the common gaol, where they remained for four days without any other allowance than bread and water, although the common felons in the same prison were supplied with beef and soup. Being now ordered toward the frontiers, they commenced their march on the 14th of August; and a very spirited remonstrance from Captain Goodall to General Laborde, the commander of the district, procured them an allowance of seven sous per day for each man, and one pound and a half of bread, till their arrival, on the 31st of August, at Melun, near Paris, where they were again imprisoned, and the seven sous were reduced to three and a half per day: they were also extremely distressed for shoes; but only twenty pair were given among the whole number.

On the small pittance that we have mentioned they existed (we cannot call it living) in prison, and likewise on their next march, which took place a few days afterwards. On the 13th of September they arrived at Espinal; where they found about 250 of their countrymen; among whom was the gallant Captain Brenton, of the *Minerve* frigate, taken at Cherbourg. The seamen were lodged in prison on a nominal allowance of one pound and a half of bread and three sous per day; but the latter were paid to the captain of the prison, or the commissary, who indeed gave the men black and sour bread, frequently deficient in weight; but, instead of the three sous, they were served with four ounces of beef made into soup by French cooks, which, when dressed, did not exceed two ounces; and they had nothing but straw to lie on. So bad, yet so scanty, indeed, was the allowance of food, that Captain Goodall, in an affidavit which he had afterwards occasion to make, declared, that he "verily believed, had it not been for the assistance afforded by Capt. Brenton and his officers, many of the men would have been starved." Those benevolent gentlemen allowed, out of their own private purses, a regular stipend per week to the crew of the *Minerve*, to supply the wants of nature; and Captain Goodall did the same by the crew of his privateer. He remained at Espinal from the 13th of September until the end of that month, without being able to obtain from the French government a sous of subsistence-money for himself. Conceiving it, therefore, no breach of faith to quit a place where he must inevitably have starved had he not fortunately received some remittances from England, he proposed a plan of escape to Mr. Henry James Palmer, lately 4th officer on board his privateer, and who consented to be the partner of his fate. Being as well prepared as circumstances would allow, they made up their minds to set off the next day, being the 1st of October,* having first taken care to provide themselves with a French guide. The time appointed for the rendezvous was two o'clock in the morning. The guide took them thro' bye-ways during the day time, and at night pursued the main road till sun-rise: when they found themselves at a distance of 55 miles from Espinal, and on the Mountain des Vosges, which is surrounded by a beautiful forest. Here they took up their abode for the day. Not having dared to purchase any provisions on the road, the only refreshment they took throughout the day was a draught of water. At night they ventured out again, and sent their guide in quest of refreshments, which made them prosecute their journey in better spirits. They passed through several towns and villages without meeting the least interruption. Early on the morning of the third, they arrived on the borders of the Rhine, within a short distance of Basle. Here the guide executed his last kind office for them, which was to shew them the most convenient part to swim across. The place he fixed on appeared extremely narrow, and the adventurers

* It may be proper to state, that on Captain Goodall's return to England, it was debated by the public, what constituted the word *parole*, or perhaps, in plainer terms, what obligation a prisoner's parole imposed on the enemy in whose power he was: and it was, by the best authorities, determined, that the *parole* of a prisoner in an enemy's country obliged that enemy to allow him *liberty and subsistence*.

expected to find the passage much less difficult than what their imagination had first painted it. In this, however, they were deceived; for on gaining the land on the opposite side, they found themselves on an island, and that they had to cross another channel, the current of which was much stronger than the one they had passed already. Before they undertook this new danger, they judged it necessary to strip off their clothes, which they did not think necessary in the first instance. Having gained the opposite shore with much fatigue, they again found themselves surrounded with difficulties: a strong current was still before them. Almost borne down with fatigue and fear, they espied a boat coming from the German side of the Rhine to the little island on which they were. In the boat, fortunately, were two milk-maids, who were coming to perform their morning office. For a trifle, Captain Goodall and his friend obtained a passage to shore, which placed them safe on the German territory. In the course of the day they arrived at the village of Estein, and, for the first time since their departure, ate a hearty meal. Their fears were now at an end; but they had a long tract of country before them. It was their intention to make for Husum; but, to answer a particular purpose, they were obliged to make a circuitous route. They went by Schwaben, Durlach, Anspach, Bareuth, Dresden, Leuchau, and Berlin. At the last-mentioned place Captain Goodall obtained a passport from Mr. Jackson, who received him with marked attention.* Captain Goodall and his friend left Berlin on the 15th of October, on their way to Husum, which they reached on the 19th. They embarked on board the *Lark* packet for England; and arrived safe at Harwich on the 30th.

When Captain Goodall reached London, an application was made to the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's, for some relief to the families of those who were killed or wounded in the actions with *La Caroline*, to recapture the two West Indiamen her prizes; but the application failed; as it was decided, that their case did not come under the description of *suffering in the defence of the country*.* The Government, however, at that time, thought more liberally of Captain Goodall's professional exertions; and his majesty was pleased to issue a warrant under his royal sign manual, granting him 24,000l. being two-thirds of the proceeds of a Dutch East Indiaman which he had captured. The knowledge of this gracious mark of his sovereign's approbation was communicated to him, by a letter from Mr. Sargent, then one of the secretaries of the Treasury; in which it was stated, that the lords commissioners of the Treasury *were satisfied of his highly-meritorious conduct in his general services*;" a testimonial, perhaps, even still more gratifying to this intrepid officer than the grant itself; for fame, and not fortune, had always had the pre-eminence in the direction of his conduct.

When the Spanish war broke out, Captain Goodall again put to sea, and made prize of one of the Vera Cruz ships with dollars; but having just had sight of an enemy's squadron, he proved his preference of his country's good to his own interest, by breaking up the cruise, and proceeding to Madeira; there to give an account of the course that the enemy was steering, for the information of his majesty's ships, and of the trade touching there.

About the year 1805, we remember seeing Captain Goodall transacting Business, as a broker, at Lloyd's; but we believe he did not long continue that pursuit. The sea was his proper sphere of action; and his majesty's order in council permitting a trade to St. Domingo under certain regulations, he proceeded thither, in the *Young Roscius*; and in a short time a strong attachment and friendship was cemented between him and the President Christophe, who purchased Captain Goodall's ship, and at the same time appointed him commandant of the Haytian fleet, and his first officer, Mr. John M'Culloch, with him. The latter soon after lost his life in an expedition against a fort under the sway of Petion, at Jean Rabel: the fort, however, was taken, and great honours have been paid by Christophe

* To Mr. Jackson, Captain Goodall delivered a memorial, to be forwarded to the British Admiralty, on the subject of the prisoners at Espinal.

* It would seem as if the committee had afterwards altered its notion of the *defence of the country*; for the sufferers in the India fleet, which defended itself against Linois in the China seas, were remunerated.

to the memory of Mr. M'Culloch.* The circumstances of Mr. Goodall's connexion with this Chief have been before the public; and the affair certainly does appear to have been honourable to all parties.† Mr. Goodall's exertions have been incessantly directed to promote the interest of Christophe, the president of Hayti: on the fullest conviction that an intimate local knowledge could afford, that such conduct was decidedly for the good of Great Britain. To mention the charities in this country to which Christophe has (probably on the recommendation of Mr. Goodall) so liberally contributed, might seem trifling when we are talking of the country: we may, however, mention two instances, among many, of his anxiety to render service to Great Britain. Orders have long since been issued by the president to his little flotilla, in case they should meet any British ship at sea in distress, either from the enemy, or whatever other cause, to render it the most

* The following is a copy of a Letter which the President wrote on the occasion to Mr. Goodall:—

"LIBERTE ET INDEPENDANCE.

"*Au Palais de Milot, le 6 Février*, 1807, *l'an quatre de l'indépendance.*

"*HENRY CHRISTOPHE,*

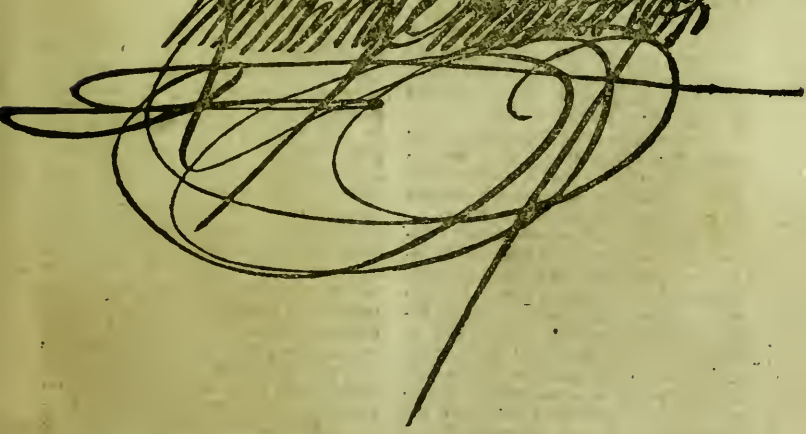
"*Président et Généralissime des Forces de Terre et de Mer de l'Etat d'Haïti,*

à

Monsieur le Capitaine GOODHALL.

"LA présente vous sera remise, mon cher Capitaine, par M. Richard Deelle, le secrétaire de l'Amiral M'Culloch. Vous apprendrez ainsi que moi, la perte que nous avons faite du brave Amiral M'Culloch; il emporte au tombeau mes regrets. Ce digne officier est mort au champ d'honneur. Sa mémoire sera chere aux marin Haitien. Les biens & les maux, mon cher Capitaine, sont meles dans cette vie. Il fallait que j'apprenne en meme temps & la destruction des corsaires des rebelles & la perte d'un homme que j'affectionnais déjà beaucoup par son courage & ses talents.

"Je vous salue d'Amitié,



† Mr. Goodall's able and satisfactory vindication of his conduct in this business may be seen in *The General Evening Post*, of April 23, and May 14, 1808; and some of the most respectable underwriters at Lloyd's, who we may presume to be well able to judge of the nature and consequences of it, presented him with a sword of the value of 200 guineas.

effective relief in their power, without any consideration of salvage or gratuity whatsoever. On the patriotic suggestion of Mr. Goodall, he has also ordered a most extensive cultivation of hemp, for the supply of Great Britain; which, on a trial, has been proved to be only inferior as seven to eight to that which we have been accustomed to import from Russia.

The zeal and ability with which Mr. Goodall has defended the cause of Christophe (which, before he published the statement that we have above alluded to, had perhaps an equivocal character in the public eye) serves most clearly to prove the honour and independence of his character, as well as his spirit, skill, and experience; and will, no doubt, be properly appretiated by the president, should he ever return to Hayti.

Whether at sea or on land, the subject of this Memoir patriotically devotes his time and talents to the national service. He was one of the earliest volunteers in the Loyal London Cavalry; and most sincerely do we wish, that this valuable officer may long, very long, enjoy health to continue actively engaged in the cause of his king and country. J.

PRIVATE THEATRICALS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IT is surprising, that you have not noticed one of the greatest pests of this metropolis, and the source of half the improprieties we daily hear of among the *younger* branches of society: I allude to *the private theatres* scattered through every part of this town.

It was said in a newspaper, some time since, that it was "surely more commendable in young men to amuse themselves in theatrical exhibitions, than in driuking at ale-houses."

Were these exhibitions the only object that these worthies have in attending such places, no one could dispute the propriety of their thus amusing themselves; but I have good reason to believe, that the females who attend, instead of going there for instruction, go there for the purpose of decoying unwary young men, and who, in consequence, have sometimes performed the character of *George Barnwell* before a greater number of spectators than they are usually honoured with in their exhibitions.

I can assure you, sir, that, so far from being a preventive of, they are an encouragement to debauchery. At these theatres liquors are sold as at a common public-house, though at a much more extravagant rate; and I will take upon myself to say, that they have not yet troubled the magistrates for licenses.

These theatres are frequented principally by apprentices, and the inferior clerks of attornies and bankers. Now, sir, I should like much to know where these gentlemen find either money or time to spend in so idle and unprofitable a manner: even admitting (which cannot be the case) that they do their masters justice, so far as to attend in their shops and offices during the proper hours, still let it be asked how they employ that time? In conning parts from the drama which they cannot comprehend.

These haunts are a scandal to a government which, by not destroying, patronises them. They are the sink of almost every iniquity which ingenuity can contrive, or villany execute.

If, sir, you think these observations worth insertion, under the head of Private Theatricals, it may probably have a good effect.

I am, sir, with respect,

Your very obedient servant,

I. B.

SCAPULA.

THE origin of his Greek Lexicon is not generally known. It may be adduced as a proof that good sometimes proceeds from evil. He was employed by Henry Stepheus in correcting the press while the celebrated *Thesaurus Linguæ Græcæ* (*Treasure of the Greek Tongue*) was printing. Scapula, who was a man of learning, judged that an abridgment of that great work would have an extensive sale. He privately extracted from every sheet what was the most useful part, and within the capacity of common students. By this dishonest measure, he produced a work which in a great measure defeated the end, and ruined the hopes of Stepheus, whose great dictionary, in four volumes folio, was within the reach of few scholars. Reduced to poverty by this disappointment, poor Stephens often said, that his *Treasure* had ruined him.

NOURMAHAL,
EMPRESS OF HINDOSTAN.

A Melo Drama.

IN TWO ACTS.

WITH SONGS, DANCES, &c.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

When a battle or a triumph is going on at Drury-lane, they make such a noise, that either may be heard all over the neighbourhood.—*Addison.*

PROLOGUE.

By the Author.

Spoken by Mr. ****.

"Is there a weaver here from Spital fields?"
To his award our trembling bard appeals.
Entreating, while he doth his *piece* unfold,
You'll not *compare* it with the *works* of old.
Of all those weavers who their art display'd,
Shakspeare rank'd first, as master of his trade:
He tried all branches, every fabric wove,
The maiden's blush, the plumage of the dove,
Black, green, and white, the livery of love,
And yellow tints that mark'd the Moor betray'd.
He *dy'd* in colours which will never fade.
In Jonson's web wove pieces may be seen
The tight close texture of an *armozeen*.
Beaumont and Fletcher ne'er let vice escape,
Their fabrics were, like lawyers' gowns, *ducape;*
Tho' more than once they manufactur'd *crape*.
While Massinger was seldom at a loss
To give his well wrought silks both strength and gloss.
Chameleon Dryden's works took every hue,
The rainbow's varied tints, the zenith's blue:
Some pieces strangely *warp'd*, some shot with fable:
This mixture aptly answers white and sable,
And shews his fickle shuttle oft inclin'd
To imitate the *panther* or the *hind*.
The other wits of Charles, whoever traces,
Will find their works display points, tags, fringe, laces;
Among their slattern muses they'll discover
Parts which the ladies *once* agreed to cover.
The period came when better goods were made,
A period happy for our weaving trade;
When Gallic silks and fashions were restrain'd,
And Ann, and taste, and wit, and judgment reign'd.
Then Congreve, to increase the nation's joy,
Compos'd some pieces terse as *Paduasoy:*
His wit and humour came so very pat in,
They gloss'd the whole, which shone like folds of satin.
The bard whose shuttle mov'd soft, solemn, slow,
Wove the smooth texture of the velvet Rowe.
While Otway's webs, the tragic muse adorning,
Produc'd thro' all the town a general mourning.
Quick Shadwell sometimes urg'd the *trade* to damn
His bobbins, tangled like *Italian tram.*
The gay Farquhar, with many comic *lashes,*
Wove *taffeta* to make his comrades sashes.
Vanbrug, who lov'd in foreign lands to roam,
Improv'd the patterns of the Gallic loom:
He deck'd his work with many a gem and carc'net,
And scatter'd spangles o'er a ground of *sarsnet.*
Cibber pick'd up his threads from Persia, Greece,
Rome, Paris, London, from his neighbour's fleece,
And wove them in each party-colour'd piece.
While Addison, who hated glare and show,
Was clad in English silk from top to toe.
Such were our ancestors. Our weaving bards,
Who here present their tawdry pattern cards,
Display a fabric neither smooth nor rough,
A motley mixture, silk and *wretched stuff;*
Along their rotten, linsey-wolsey lines
No humour gleams, no thought resplendent shines;
Unroll their pieces: what the workmen mean
We can't discern; *crape, gauze,* or *bombazeen;*
A cobweb texture runs thro' ev'ry lot,
We here and there observe a *flower* or *spot,*
And frequent mark their *beauties* with a *blot.*
The author of to-night, for his diversion,
Has erst wove many a piece of flimsy *Persian.*
But, in these times of general combustion,
As *silk* cannot be had, he gives you fustian.

Dramatis Personæ.

Gehanguire, *Emperor of Hindostan.*
Kouram (*Cha Jehan*), *Heir Apparent.*
Poro, *the Commander of the Troops.*
Jeipal, *a Rajah.*

Abdul, Moultan, Zeid, } *Attendant Omrahs.*
Yezid, Byram, Foro, Hermon, Serim, } *Friends to Kouram.*
} *Bostanges.*
A Chorus of Youths.
Officers of State, Guards, Slaves, &c. &c.
Nourmahal, *Empress of Hindostan.*
Daria, *Sister to Gehanguire.*
Alida, Cora, Lyra, } *Female Slaves.*
Chorus of Virgins.
Attendants, &c.

Scene—Agra.

Act I. Scene I.

A hall in the palace of Gehanguire, *splendidly decorated in the most finished style of Indian architecture, exhibiting a double colonnade of porphyry columns, leading to folding doors which appear in the flat: the capitals of the columns and the roof are decorated with dragons, serpents, grotesque figures, and ornaments: curtains of crimson and gold hang in drapery festoons over the doors, the sides of which, and the wings, exhibit rows of sphynxes upon low pedestals.*

Enter Jeipal, *speaking to* Abdul.

Jeipal.

CROWN'D with the meed of conquest is he come?
Abdul. It seems not so, my lord; no sounds triumphant
Proclaim his near approach.
Jeipal. Yet sure Arabia's standard waves before him,
While captive heroes track his chariot wheels,
And beauteous virgins grace the martial ranks.
Abdul. These signs of conquest mark not Poro's entrance.
With conscious steps he shuns the gen'ral gaze:
No captives range along the crowded streets;
No ostentatious banners are display'd.
Triumphant shouts, he says, and joyful notes,
Insult the memory of fallen thousands.
Jeipal. 'Tis strange: perhaps 'tis just; the din of war
Has hush'd the cadence of the rural pipe,
And frighted peace and plenty from the land:
Therefore, he thinks, even conquest is a scourge.
Abdul. So it surely is,
Where armies wither as the giant treads:
But see, my lord, the modest hero comes.
[*Exit* Abdul.

Enter Poro.

Jeipal (*embracing him*). I see, indeed, the friend from whom I parted:
No marks of conquest yet distinguish Poro;
No laurel crown, as yet, adorns his brow.
Poro. Shame on me if it did!
The meanest soldier of our valiant files,
Who bar'd his bosom to Arabian spears,
Deserves a laurel crown as much as I.
Jeipal. Granted: but still distinction marks the general.

Poro. Distinguish'd virtue ought to mark the prince
Jeipal. Then why refuse that entry triumphant
Our emperor decreed?
Poro. I wish for privacy: the public ear
Shall ne'er be sated with the name of Poro:
If I must triumph, let it be in love;
If I can taste applause, the nectar'd speech
Must flow spontaneous from the lips of Daria.
Jeipal. To plead your passion you've an able advocate.
Poro. In whom?
Jeipal. The blazing comet, whose eccentric course
Either denotes the second renovation
Of Mogul splendor; of Hindostan's glory;
Or else her sudden fall.
Poro. Your accents point the empress.
Jeipal. The empress! true, she is indeed an empress!
Light of the court! the orient blazing star!
The lovely Nourmahal!
Poro. With sway imperial, then, she rules Gehanguire?
Jeipal. The easy monarch, sunk in luxury,
Dissolv'd in sloth, to her resigns the reins
Which curb the fiery coursers of the east,
That waft imperial mandates thro' the land,
And turn the grand machine of government.
Poro. Her towering mind,
Form'd to direct, controul, and conquer fate,
Is amply suited to the splendid sphere
In which she moves. Such is the force of genius!
But do the rajahs brook that Ib'rim's daughter——
Jeipal. Who dare contend with lovely Nourmahal?
Her spirit soars above their grovelling passions.
Let them but scowl dislike; at once she's rous'd;
Her piercing eyes pervade their latent thoughts;
She drags them into day, and then dissects
At once their motives: while their feigned complaints
She gives to mingle with the passing gale.
Poro. To see this radiant wonder of her sex,
And pay my duty to my royal master,
I here attend.

Enter ABDUL.

Abdul. The empress, my lords, has ta'en her seat,

[*Music:* JEIPAL *and* PORO *retire to the side: the folding doors open, and discover* NOURMAHAL *seated upon a magnificent throne:* DARIA *on her right hand; a number of ladies standing on the steps:* JEIPAL *advances, and making three profound obeisances, presents* PORO.

Jeipal. Words on a theme like this were idly wasted.
Allow, illustrious Nourmahal, your slave
The pleasing task to introduce the hero
Who tore Arabia's standard from the grasp
Of valiant Mahmut.

Nourmahal. The man who rescued Delhi at a time
When savage force possessed her battlements,
And to her palace track'd its way thro' blood.

Poro. I did, I hope, my duty.

Daria. Sure it was more!
Duty in war is merely passive, cold;
Enthusiasm marks the hero's flame:
He nobly dares: his sword commands success,
And calls reluctant fortune to his aid.

Nourmahal. The lovely lips of Daria breathe my accents:
My ardent spirit blazes in her breast:
I catch her words, which mark the worth of Poro.
We both remember when the furious Arab
Pursued ourselves.

Poro. But fled before the Ganzavidian sword,
Which Nourmahal, with energy her own,
Display'd aloft, and dar'd him to approach.

Nourmahal. He rather fled before the swords of those
Who fill'd the city with their valiant troops.
It was our care to urge our chiefs to battle:
Yours to direct their force.

Daria. The force that has secur'd Charmazia's race,

Nourmahal. And crown'd the conqueror with eternal glory.
Then wherefore wave the long expected triumph?

Poro. No ostentation yet I hope has mark'd
The conduct of your slave.

Nourmahal. Sink not too low:
The world in some degree esteems a man
As he esteems himself. The meed of triumph
I hold, in all success, the conqueror's due;
Therefore I here command you to accept it.
Daria will grace it ere she gives her hand
To valiant Poro. May proud Agra's voice
Reverberate to the skies her loud applause.
Let mirth and joyful accents loud proclaim
The emperor's plaudits, and the conqueror's fame.

[*Flourish of martial music: the folding doors close: Exeunt.*

Scene II.

The grand terrace on the battlements of Agra; a picturesque view of a mountainous country in the back ground, and the castle in the front.

Enter ZEID *and* MOULTAN.

Zeid. Well, it will, however, give the people of this city the most exquisite satisfaction to hear that our lovely empress has commanded the triumph, which they say, and I say, is as naturally the consequence of a victory as a mourning is of a defeat: therefore I wonder that Poro, who is as valiant as he is high——

Moultan. High!

Zeid. Aye, high in rank I mean, high in the estimation of the public, should seem so reluctant to accept of it. O Mithra! if a triumph had been decreed to me.

Moultan. It would have burlesqued the whole solemnity.

Zeid. May be so! I might have looked but small upon an elephant and in a castle: yet men have triumphed upon slight occasions, and in strange vehicles.

Moultan. So they have; and women also.

Zeid. Right: as, for instance, the lovely Nourmahal.

Moultan. If you mean to declaim upon her, take care how you handle that spirited and interesting subject.

Zeid. Never fear! are not you my friend? Spirited and interesting indeed! she has completely triumphed over Gehanguire. But how?

Moultan. Aye, how indeed?

Zeid. By her beauty and her talents.

Moultan. Her beauty and her talents!

Zeid. Yes: the first made the emperor her slave, and the second secured her domination.

Moultan. How did these operate on the mind of Gehanguire?

Zeid. Listen, and I will inform you. You know her rise?

Moultan. How should I, when I was upon my mission to Lahore?

Zeid. True! very soon after you set out, the lovely Nourmahal, then hardly fifteen, presented a petition to him on the behalf of her father, Ibrihim.

Moultan. Who had, I knew, fallen under the displeasure of the nabob of the province where he resided.

Zeid. He had, and was condemned to suffer death. Fergina, the mother of Nourmahal, had knelt in vain; but when her charming daughter threw back her veil, the heart of the susceptible Gehanguire was smote in an instant. He caught the lovely suppliant in his arms, and she became the ransom for her father.

Moultan. This was fortunate.

Zeid. For her, certainly! She had conquered by her beauty; but to preserve a conquest of such importance required the exertion of her talents.

Moultan. In what manner?

Zeid. I am going to inform you. Superior in understanding to most women, indeed to most men of whom I have ever heard, she soon developed the mazes of the mind of Gehanguire, she soon discerned that a voluptuous course of life had produced an unconquerable indolence of disposition, and that luxury had rendered obtuse, talents which would otherwise have been both keen and brilliant. She soon discovered that his fickleness of temper arose from satiety of enjoyment; she therefore accommodated her taste to his humour. By her inventive genius she varied his pleasures. His feasts under her direction assumed a new character. She added the allurements of sound to those of sense. The most exquisite pieces of music were of her composition; the most poignant viands were prepared according to her direction. She mingled historical knowledge and classical arrangement with the delights of the table.

Moultan. And so blended mental with corporeal gratification.

Zeid. Certainly: but this was not all.

Moultan. Not all!

Zeid. No: as she had seized on the passions of the monarch, so she diurnally varied his amusements. One day the pleasures of the chase were to be pursued: a shining troop of courtiers were collected, at the head of whom, mounted upon an Arabian courser of the purest white, appeared the elegant Nourmahal, attired in a caftan and mantle of vivid green Persian silk: she wore a diadem of pearls and rubies, surmounted by a brilliant star, from which a plume of white ostrich feathers floated in the breeze, while her beautiful black tresses wandered over her neck and bosom in luxuriant variety.

Moultan. Picturesque and pretty!

Zeid. In the evening, upon the stage of a splendid theatre which rose under her direction, in a dress of pink satin covered with a silver net, that exactly fitted her exquisite form, she led the jocund band which formed the ballet. The tiara had now given place to a wreath of flowers, over which the plumes of the peacock undulated with the zephyrs that her gestic evolutions excited.

Moultan. This was, in my opinion, still more fascinating,

Zeid. Other days were dedicated to aquatic amusements. On the immense lake in the garden of the palace was launched a superb vessel: beautiful children, attired as Cupids, hung upon the silken shrouds; and, while the attendants appeared as water nymphs, she assumed the voluptuous character of Cleopatra. The succeeding night she took the semblance of Venus, and visited the cavern of Vulcan, while over the terrific darkness of the place, at her approach, prevailed an artificial day; the forges seemed in operation, the cyclops at work, and the grove and mountain were illuminated by radiant exhibitions of artificial fire-works.

Moultan. What was the end of all this taste and magnificence?

Zeid. The attainment of the wish of Nourmahal. Amidst such a variety of amusements, the attention of Gehanguire was continually attracted to her, the principal figure in every luxurious group. He lived but in her sight; and his passions kept perpetually afloat in the pursuit or enjoyment of some object of dissipation, he not only publicly married her, but left to her execution the most important concerns of his extensive dominions: therefore you now behold the lovely Nourmahal not only the empress but the prime minister of Hindostan.

Moultan. I am not fond of female politicians.

Zeid. Nor I; yet such is the

towering genius of the empress, that she seems to have been born to command. Her mandates are executed with a zeal and enthusiasm which gives the wings of efficacy to the dictates of wisdom. The ardour with which the people obey appears to be the emanation of love, indeed of adoration.

Moultan. Yet sure, at times, there also appears a cloud upon the brow of this general idol.

Zeid. There does indeed; which may well be accounted for, if we consider that

Her powers of mind support Hindostan's throne,
And cares imperial rest on her alone.

[*Exeunt* Zeid *and* Moultan.

Scene III.

An apartment in the palace of Agra, splendidly furnished, and decorated with vases of the most beautiful flowers, small fountains playing, Indian figures, &c. Over part of the windows the exterior vines seem to hang in festoons, and through them appears the long vista of the garden. Nourmahal *and* Daria *are discovered sitting on magnificent sofas; attendant ladies waiting at a distance.* Nourmahal *rises. Music. She comes forward, and sings.*

While shelter'd by the spreading palm,
I struck to Doric strains my lute,
With spirits blithe, and bosom calm,
Or sung responsive to the flute,
Where, from the spoils of conquer'd foes,
My father's humble mansion rose.
Where, from the spoils, &c.

Now ev'ry minute spreads alarm;
My bosom is no longer calm;
Joys are fled while terrors glow
Thro' days of sorrow, nights of woe,
I spurn ambition's splendid lot,
And envy e'en the peasant's cot.
I spurn ambition's, &c.

Daria. Yet sure, if, as the sages have agreed,
The wish of womankind is power supreme,
In the enjoyment of that boundless wish
You triumph o'er the rivals of your sex
As much as in your charms.

Nourmahal. Alas, my Daria! sister of my heart.

Daria. What can you more desire? You share the crown
Of this extensive empire with my brother.
Nay, more, you dictate to him India's laws.

Nourmahal. I share the crown, 'tis true; but frail the tenure
By which I hold the sceptre of Hindostan;
A toy; the wedding gift of Gehanguire,
To be revok'd at pleasure.

Daria. Still as the monarch lives but in your smiles.

Nourmahal. But, as my lover ceases to exist,
The moment that my smiles withdraw their force,
When age, or sickness, pale these florid lips,
Or dim the sparkling radiance of these eyes,
My power for ever ceases.

Daria. Yet as the mental force survives the shock
Of corporeal ills, that sure will ever charm.

Nourmahal. No, lovely Daria! flatter not your friend;
The mind of Nourmahal without her person,
Will cease to fix the heart of Gehanguire.

Daria. Impossible!

Nourmahal. Well, say it did not,
One moment may destroy my air-built hope:
My power exists but in the monarch's life,
And that, alas! an instant may determine;
Then fierce in arms approach contending chiefs.
Young Kouram, too——

Daria. Ah! there your fears are just:
Yet Kouram's wise and good.

Nourmahal. But are his friends so?
Arm'd with his force, they'll aim it at my life,
And then, most probably, destroy their patron.

Daria. This, indeed, I fear.

[*Trumpets.*

Enter Jeipal.

Jeipal. To grace the solemn show with beauty's splendor,
Most gracious empress, sublime Gehanguire
Requests his sister's and your royal presence.

Nourmahal. Instant we will attend, and humbly pay
Our ardent duty to our sovereign lord.
Daria, your arm! Oh! be this day propitious,
And fix my empire, or secure my peace.

[*Music. Exeunt* Nourmahal *leaning upon* Daria, *and led by* Jeipal; *her train borne by her ladies: followed by female slaves, eunuchs, &c.*

Scene IV.

A magnificent colonnade in the front of the palace of Agra: the flat scene displays the exterior view of the palace: a throne and gallery are erected: GEHANGUIRE *is seated on the throne, with* NOURMAHAL *on his right hand,* DARIA *on his left. The Grand Vizier and officers of state, Rajahs, Omrahs, &c. are ranged in the galleries.* JEIPAL, ABDUL, MOULTAN, ZEID, YEZID, DYRAM, *and others, appear in front, and on the sides a multitude of people. Flourish of trumpets and other martial music.*

Enter a Chorus of Youths and Virgins preceding the procession.

Song and Chorus.

FIRST VIRGIN.

Thro' India once gay Bacchus rode
In his triumphal car;
The people hail'd the jovial god,
Preferring wine to war.

CHORUS.

From their riotous train,
O'er mountains and plain,
His votaries banish'd deep-thinking:
They rambled all day;
At night, brilliant and gay,
They finish'd their frolics with drinking.

SECOND VIRGIN.

Fierce Alexander's conquering sword
Compell'd the nations round
To own him as their sov'reign lord,
Whom general conquest crown'd.

CHORUS.

From the banks of the Ganges,
Thro' climature changes,
He ravag'd to Caucasus' Mount:
Set cities in flames,
Captur'd virgins and dames,
And triumph'd at Bacchus's fount.

THIRD VIRGIN.

Orgies cease! for ever cease!
Son of Philip rest in peace!
Temp'rate may our banners wave
O'er our youthful hero's head;
Hence be banish'd terror, dread,
Poro conquer'd but to save.

CHORUS.

Then Bacchus resign
The frolics of wine:
Young Ammon, thy conquests were madness.
Our hero defends
Laws, families, friends,
Crown his triumph with symbols of gladness.

THE TRIUMPHANT PROCESSION.

Black slaves appear leading elephants in their warlike trappings, surrounded by trumpets, Indian drums, cymbals, and atabals, performed on by musicians in splendid and picturesque Moorish, Indian, and Arabian habits. Succeeded by dromedaries and camels laden with spoils. A number of slaves bearing trophies, colours, beautiful vases, and sculptured figures. Officers with the banners of the different regiments. Chariots containing female captives. Musicians. Arabian horses equipped for war. Male captives in chains. The Arabian standard, borne by Omrahs. PORO *seated in a triumphal car, surrounded by youths and virgins singing: the car covered with cloth of gold, and drawn by eight horses in magnificent trappings. The Rajahs and Omrahs of the different divisions of the army. Guards and heralds, with martial music, close the procession.*

[*Ordnance fires: shouts and acclamations.*

Gehanguire. This day let grief be
banish'd from our realm;
Let all the warlike bands partake our
bounty,
And the whole people join in general joy.
Jeipal, proceed to set the prisoners free,
And shower donations on the poor and
needy.

Jeipal. A pleasing task, most gracious sovereign!
Your orders shall be instantly obey'd.

[*Exit* JEIPAL.

Gehanguire. You, lovely Daria, must
reward the hero:
And see, he comes in time to claim
a prize
That monarchs might contend for.

Enter PORO, *who approaches the throne and kneels:* GEHANGUIRE *raises him.*

Gehanguire. Already have I given
my private thanks;
This triumph speaks my public approbation
Of Poro's martial deeds, which, borne
by fame,
Fill the vast vessel of our orient world.

Poro. The deeds of Poro were a soldier's duty;
Their best reward, his monarch's approbation,
Which, like the sun in its meridian blaze,
Diffuses radiance on the meanest objects.

Gehanguir. Yet more conspicuous
favours must attend
The man the emperor loves, and means
to honour.

Approach, my lovely sister, give your hand;
The hand of beauty is the conqueror's meed.
Poro. Thus kneeling I receive the glorious gift.
Daria. 'Tis freely given, as it was hardly earn'd:
Merit like yours deserves reward superior.
Poro. That is not, Daria, to be found on earth.
Nourmahal. The bliss that's found on earth, like summer clouds,
Fleets 'fore the breathing of the western gale:
Therefore let Nourmahal arrest its progress,
And to her monarch humbly urge a suit.
Gehanguire. What would my empress, sharer of the throne
And domination of the rich Hindostan?
What can you ask, your husband will refuse?
Nourmahal (*kneeling*). Nothing I hope: yet hope's a futile dream,
That mocks the senses with delusive forms.
Your love has oft anticipated hope,
And spurr'd the lagging steeds of fortune's car.
Till on this eminence sublimely seated,
I seem the blazing meteor of the world.
Gehanguire (*raising her*). What more can you desire?
Nourmahal. My lord, it has been said, and truly said,
That in all ranks my sex's ardent wish
Is power unbounded, uncontroul'd command,
And domination stretching o'er their sphere.
This wish I feel: tho' born in humble life,
My heart has beat responsive to the tales
Of Asian splendor which my father told.
Oft have I envied the extensive sway
Of the Assyrian and Egyptian queens,
While my excursive fancy oft has urg'd
The pleasure that attends despotic rule,
And softly whisper'd this ecstatic thought:
Oh! could your Nourmahal reign uncontroul'd
But for one day; could I but taste the sweet
Of absolute dominion circumscrib'd
Within one revolution of the earth,
Which as it turns, struck by the solar beams,
Diffuses heat and radiance thro' the sphere;
Could I effect but this, I should be happy.

Gehanguire. Alas! what have you ask'd?
Nourmahal. That which my emperor, Hindostan's lord,
Will scarce refuse to his devoted slave.
Think but how short my domination's space,
One fleeting day: such as is often wasted,
Dissolv'd in luxury, or sunk in sloth:
Oft have you said you would deny me nothing.
Gehanguire. Nor will I now! How-e'er the world might judge
Of this indulgence plac'd in other hands,
In yours I think it safe. I have observ'd
In all your counsel talents form'd for empire.
Therefore, I think, even for a longer space
Hindostan's sceptre might be safely plac'd
In your's: but this you ask not.
Nourmahal. I do not, my dread lord.
Let me but reign for four and twenty hours,
And when their course is finish'd, I'll resign
Your weighty sceptre to your abler grasp.
Gehanguire. Then be it so.
To my lov'd empress I yield my seat.
Receive my sceptre and my gratulations.
May your short reign be prosp'rous and happy,
Both to yourself and people!

[GEHANGUIRE *seats* NOURMAHAL *in his place, presents the sceptre, and makes a low obeisance.*

Now to my subjects be it loud proclaim'd,
Illustrious Nourmahal gives India laws.

[*Flourish of trumpets.*

[*The people shout, Long live illustrious* NOURMAHAL, *our Empress!*

[*Flourish of trumpets.*

[*Shouts and acclamations from the people, Long live illustrious* NOURMAHAL, *our Empress!*

[*Martial music.*

[*Symphony of softer strains on the other side.*

[*The youths and virgins advance, and range on the sides of the throne.*

Song.

FIRST VIRGIN.

Ye light-footed hours, who dance round the car
Of Creeshna ascending the sky,
Behold yourselves rivall'd by one brighter star,
And cease thro' the zenith to fly.

CHORUS.

Time your fleeting nymphs recall
To grace the court of Nourmahal.
Time your fleeting, &c.

SECOND VIRGIN.

Let the pinions of Saturn be loaded with lead,
And sable-rob'd spirits no longer appear;
May the day of her reign be with glory o'erspread,
And twenty-four hours extend to a year.

CHORUS.

Gnomes of darkness, vanish all
Before the day of Nourmahal.
Gnomes of darkness, &c.

A DANCE.

[*The scene closes.*

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

The WORTHIES *of* WINANDERMERE.

NATIONS, provinces, and counties have proudly boasted the births of men eminent for arms, arts, or sciences: in the same country-learning, wit, and parts have appeared more in one age than another: different countries had the honour of Milton, Virgil, and Homer; the lake of Geneva boasts of Rousseau and Voltaire; but in these latter days more men of letters, genius, and of learned professions, have been born on or near the banks of the famous lake Winandermere, in England, than in any other part of the world of the like extent, and within the same space of time, that we know or have read of. For instance:—

THE LATE

Rev. Laun. Addison, dean of Litchfield, father of the celebrated and highly eminent Joseph Addison, Esq.

Rev. John Ambrose, sen. fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, a great benefactor there, and at Grassmear, Lowick, and Ulverston.

Dr. Anthony Askew, the great Grecian, of Emanuel College, Cambridge, and of St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.

Rev. Dr. John Barwick, of St. John's College, Cambridge, and dean of St. Paul's, London.

Dr. Peter Barwick, his brother, physician to King Charles II.

Rev. John Braithwaite, sen. fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, eminent for piety, learning, and virtue.

Allan Bellingham, king's counsel, and a bencher of the Inner Temple, Lond.

Rev. Dr. Christopher Bainbridge, master of Christ's College, Cambridge, who married at sixty years of age, and had nineteen children by his wife.

Ralph de Betham, a witness to the foundation charter of Cockersand Abbey, and whose descendant, Sir Thomas de Betham, was in the battle of Bosworth Field.

Richard Burn, LL.D. author of Justices and Ecclesiastical Law.

Sir Thomas Carns, of the Middle Temple, a famous judge, in 1560, of the King's Bench.

Ephraim Chambers, F.R.S. original author of the Cyclopædia.

Rev. Rich. Crakanthorpe, of Queen's College, Oxford, a learned writer, chaplain to Lord Evers on his embassy to the emperor.

Rev. Dr. John Christopherson, of St. John's College, Cambridge, afterwards fellow, and then master of Trinity College, and bishop of Chichester.

Peter Collinson, ancestor of Peter, who, in 1798, was F.R.S. an ingenious botanist, and the intimate friend of Dr. Franklin, Sir Hans Sloane, and the Duke of Richmond.

Rev. Dr. Robert Dawson, lord bishop of Clonfert, in Ireland.

Lionel Ducket, fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, and a great benefactor.

Rev. Dr. Fell, who founded the Foreness-fell fellowship at St. John's College Cambridge.

Rev. Dr. Sir John Fleming, bart. lord bishop of Carlisle.

Rev. William Fleming, archdeacon of Carlisle.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Fothergill, master of St. John's College, Cambridge.

Rev. Dr. George Fothergill, principal of St. Edmund's Hall, Oxford.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Fothergill, provost of Queen's College, Oxford.

Dr. John Fothergill, a quaker, and eminent physician in London.

Dr. Thomas Garnet, natural philosopher, &c.

Rev. Dr. Edmund Gibson, lord bishop of London.

Rev. Bernard Gilpin, of Queen's, and also of Christ Church, Oxford; a great character and famous preacher in the persecuting times of Queen Mary.

Rev. William Gilpin, of Boldre, who wrote the Life of Bernard, and published many other valuable things.

Richard Hogarth, father of the ingenious and inimitable artist, William Hogarth.

John Hudleston, an eminent catholic father, the steady friend of King Charles II. and died in 1704, aged 96.

Sir Richard Hutton, a judge of the court of Common Pleas.

Rev. Dr. Law, lord bishop of Carlisle, one of whose sons was mitred during his father's episcopacy; and another son, a peer of the realm, is now lord chief justice of England.

Rev. Dr. Roger Leyburn, master of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, and lord bishop of Carlisle.

John Leyburn, a bishop of the church of Rome.

——— Moore, head preceptor of the Rugby seminary, ancestor of the Rev. Dr. John Moore, lord bishop of Ely, whose valuable library was bought by King George I. and presented to the university of Cambridge.

Giles Moore, Esq. who by genius and application, without an university education, was profoundly learned in Grecian and Roman literature, and critically skilled in the Hebrew language.

Rev. Adam Pennyngton, who first endowed the free school at Kendal, and whose son, Adam Pennyngton, of Boston, in Lincolnshire, Esq. by his will, of 20th March, 1525, directed dirges, torches, and prayers, by the Gray Friars of Boston, for the souls of himself and his wife, and of his father's mother.

Sir John Preston, a judge of the court of Common Pleas.

Rev. Dr. Preston, lord bishop of Killala and Ferns.

Christopher Phillipson, a barrister, and a major in the army.

Robert Phillipson, a bencher of the Middle Temple.

Rev. Dr. Postlethwaite, master of Trinity College, Cambridge.

Rev. Dr. Barnaby Potter, provost of Queen's College, Oxford, and lord bishop of Carlisle, afterwards archbishop of

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Sir William Rawlinson, from Granthwaite, one of the lords commissioners for the custody of the great seal of England, the first time it was put in commission: his monument is at Hendon, in Middlesex, and finely executed.

Daniel Rawlinson, from Graysdale, citizen and vintner of London, father of Sir Thomas, who was lord mayor in 1706, and grandfather of Thomas, mentioned in No. 158 of the Tatler, and of

the learned and curious antiquary, Dr. Richard Rawlinson.

Robert Rawlinson, of Graysdale, ancestor of Sir Thomas Rawlinson, who was lord mayor of London in 1754, and of Sir Walter, F.R.S. and F.S.A. who died in March, 1805.

Robert Rawlinson, of Gray's Inn, chief justice of Chester, &c. the father of Curwen, and grandfather of Christopher, both of celebrated memory.

Rev. Dr. Richard Redman, who, in 1468, was bishop of St. Asaph; in 1471, was abbot of Shap; in 1495, was bishop of Exeter; and in 1501 was translated to Ely, where he died 4th August, 1505.

Rev. Dr. Edwin Sandys, lord archbishop of York, who translated part of the Old Testament from the Hebrew, prosecuted and convicted Sir Robert Stapleton for an extraordinary insult at Doncaster, and was the ancestor of the noble family who now bear his name: his monument is at Southwell.

Dr. Thomas Savage, of Queen's College, Oxford, master of the Rolls, lord chancellor, bishop of Durham, archbishop of York, ambassador to Rome, and cardinal St. Praxides.

Dr. Thomas Shaw, principal of St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, regius professor of Greek, and known to the world by his travels in Barbary and the Levant, &c. &c.

Rev. Jeremiah Seed, an able orthodox divine, and an amiable man, whose writings were much esteemed.

Rev. Dr. Shepherd, professor of experimental philosophy at Cambridge, and canon of Windsor.

Rowland Stephenson, an eminent and wealthy banker of Lombard-street.

Rev. John Smith, famed for his historical works of the venerable Bede.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Smith, of Queen's College, Oxford, and lord bishop of Carlisle.

Rev. Dr. John Taylor, noted for his Hebrew-English Concordance.

Mr. Thomas Taylor, who compiled (a modern work) the best book of Logarithms ever published.

Thomas Tickell, Esq. an ingenious author and poet, and contemporary with Addison, Steele, &c.

John, the great-grandfather of the famous American general, George Washington, was born and resided about three miles from this lake, on the eastern bank.

Rev. Dr. John Waugh, of Queen's College, Oxford, and lord bishop of Carlisle.

Sir John Wilson, a judge of the court of Common Pleas.

Gardner, Cranke, and Romney, three ingenious artists.

Many of those before named were the progenitors of great, respectable, and flourishing families now in being.

THE PRESENT

Rev. Dr. Richard Watson, lord bishop of Llandaff.

Dr. Sir Isaac Pennington, regius professor of physic in the university of Cambridge, and fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, in London.

Sir Alan Chambre, a judge of the court of Common Pleas.

Dr. Ainslie, a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians in London.

Daniel Braithwaite, Esq. F.R.S. &c. &c. of the ancient family of Ambleside.

Adam Walker, the philosophical lecturer in London.

The Rev. Reginald Brathwaite, formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, now minister of Hawkshead, and one of his majesty's justices of the peace and quorum.

Messrs. Ainslie, Hall, Bell, Harrison, and Hudson, of great promise in the university of Cambridge, and at the bar.

It has been supposed, that the ancestors of the great naval hero, Lord Nelson, Duke of Brontè, resided on the western side of this Mere.

Katharine, daughter of Sir Thomas Parr, and wife of Henry VIII. was born at Kendal, near the Mere.

Anne, Countess of Pembroke, was born not far distant; and her memory is much respected in all the county of Westmorland, as well as on the banks of this delightful lake.

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Arrival of the Saxons, A.D. 449, *to the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, A.D.* 1066.)

(Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.)

(Continued from page 272.)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

Wittenagemot, Courts of Justice, Laws, &c. &c.

MANY of the wisest and warmest assertors of equal government have been fond of looking back to the Wittenagemot for the origin of the English constitution; and, without the warrant of history or tradition, have considered the rise of our liberties under the Normans as only the restoration of immunities subverted by the conquest. This opinion, however, has been propagated by its authors, neither from a decided conviction on the one hand, nor a blind admiration of antiquity on the other: a very generous but mistaken motive has often rendered it popular and energetic; it has been opposed, in time of public danger, to the arguments of those enemies to their country, and indeed to all mankind, who have branded the sacred privileges wrested by our patriot ancestors from the first Norman princes, as the fruits of successful rebellion.

But although the principle is to be applauded, the error cannot, and, in this enlightened age, happily need not be defended: the rights of mankind can never be made to depend on the times of their being vindicated with success; they are sacred and immutable—they are the gift of heaven; and whether appropriated for the first time to-day, or enjoyed beyond the reach of annals, the title to them is equally incontrovertible. One individual may forfeit his property to another from supineness, and usurpation may strengthen into right by prescription; but human privileges in the gross cannot be so snatched away; *there is no statute of limitation to bar the claims of nature.* Let us not, therefore, from a patriot zeal, involve ourselves in the faint evidence of probability, but be contented to trace our political constitution from a source within the reach of moral demonstration. There is more honour in having freed ourselves from tyranny, than in always having been free.

All the accounts we have, from Cæsar's time, of the ancient state of Gaul, Germany, and other northern countries, and of the colonies deriving from thence, to settle in the western parts of Europe, agree in representing the condition of the common people as little better than in a state of servitude. They were all, more or less, dependent upon the nobility and gentry, who alone consulted of state affairs, of making laws, and establishing other regulations for the common good of their several countries. The genius of all these nations led them to war; it was the chief business of the gentry, whilst the common people who

lived upon their lands were employed in matters of husbandry. Many ages passed before they came to have any notion of commerce with foreign countries; what little buying or selling there was amongst them being rarely extended beyond the necessaries of life, and the trade in that respect being much of the same nature, though unequal in degree, to what is generally carried on now in little markets in the country.

Alfred the Great, indeed, encouraged commerce abroad, and several of his successors followed the example; rescuing it from the disgrace and ignominy under which it before suffered, and exciting the industry of such as engaged therein, by giving them the benefit of the law (which the servile condition of all that lived on the demesnes, or lands of the nobility, holding their all under the will and pleasure, hindered them from enjoying in many cases, particularly in the disposal of their effects), and by allowing their children to inherit their acquired fortunes.

This was the substance of the charter granted by Edward the Confessor, as appears by William the Conqueror's confirmation thereof; and it is not unreasonable to suppose, that some other places were favoured with the like indulgence. But there were no corporations in those days—the cities and burghs being only places where abundance of houses lay contiguous to one another, forming a kind of street, and having, perhaps, open places for markets—like what are, at present, called market towns; and it appears evidently from Doomsday Book, that they were all of them the demesnes either of the crown or church, or of some of the chief nobility. Those belonging to the crown were governed by the king's reeve, or bailiff: and the inhabitants paid rent for the houses of their abode, customs, tolls, and other duties, beside the service of a certain number of ships, or a sum of money in lieu thereof, which they were obliged to furnish in military expeditions.

Dr. Brady has taken the pains to collect all the accounts given in the old chronicles of the *Great Council*, or *parliaments* of this nation in the Saxon times, and hath shewn very clearly, that the *common people*, or *inhabitants of burghs*, never had deputies in any of them, nor were they in that proper condition of freedom to be capable of choosing representatives to sit in such an assembly.

Sir Henry Spelman, after carefully examining into the constitution of an hundred parliaments held from the Norman conquest to the 49th of Henry III. pronounces, "that the boroughs never were represented by any;" and Sir William Dugdale, with all other judicious and unprejudiced writers, versed in the laws, antiquities, and spirit of those times, agree with him in this opinion.

The expressions employed by all the ancient historians, in mentioning the *Wittenagemot*, likewise confirm this opinion. The members are almost always called the *Principes*, *Satrapæ*, *Optimates*, *Magnates*, *Proceres*: terms which, in themselves, suppose an aristocracy, and to exclude the commons. The boroughs also, as we have before observed, from the miserable state of commerce, were so small and poor, and the inhabitants lived in such dependence on the great men, that it seems no way probable that they would be admitted as a part of the national councils.

But though we must exclude the burgesses or commons from the Saxon *Wittenagemot*, there is some reason for supposing, that this assembly consisted of other members, beside the prelates, abbots, aldermen, and the judges or privy council: for as all these (excepting some of the ecclesiastics) were anciently appointed by the king, had there been no other legislative authority, the royal power had been in a great measure despotic, contrary to the tenor of all the historians, and to the practice of all the northern nations. We may, therefore, conclude, that the more considerable proprietors of lands were, without any election, constituent members of this national assembly; and there is reason to think, that forty hydes, or about four or five thousand acres, was the estate requisite for entitling the possessor to this honourable privilege.

There is a passage from an ancient author,* from which it appears, that a person of very noble birth, even one allied to the crown, was not esteemed a *princeps* (the term usually applied by ancient historians when the *Wittenagemot* is mentioned), till he had acquired a fortune of that extent. Nor need we imagine that the public council would become disorderly or confused by ad-

* Hist. Eliensis, ch. 36, 40. This passage is remarked by Dugdale (Preface to his Baron. vol. i.) and he draws the same inference from it.

mitting so great a multitude. The landed property of England was, probably, in few hands during the Saxon times, at least during the latter part of that period; and as men had small ambition of attending those public councils, there was no danger of the assembly's becoming too numerous for the despatch of the little business which was brought before them.

Thus much is certain, that, whatever we may determine concerning the constituent members of the Wittenagemot, in whom the legislature resided, the Anglo-Saxon government, in the period preceding the Norman conquest, was become extremely aristocratical. How it afterwards came to assume any thing like the form of our present House of Commons, we must reserve for its proper place, in a future number of this work.*

At this great meeting of the Wittenagemot, the king proposed the matter to be debated upon; a custom derived from the ancient Germans, and no doubt had a great influence upon those assemblies. The stated time of their meeting (particularly after the conversion of the Anglo-Saxons to christianity) were at the three great festivals, Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide. On these festivals the Anglo-Saxon kings lived in great state, wore their crowns, and were surrounded by all the great men of their kingdoms, who were sumptuously entertained by them, and with whom they consulted about the most important affairs of church and state. But when any thing which was to be done required the united wisdom and authority of the whole kingdom; such as war or peace, imposing new taxes, &c. a more numerous and solemn meeting was called, to which all who had a right to be present were summoned.

The members of the *Wittenagemot*, too, enjoyed certain privileges, such as the liberty and safety of their persons going to, attending, and returning from those assemblies; but such as were *notorious thieves* were not entitled to the benefit of those laws. This epithet may appear a little odd, as applied to men of their condition in life; but it was a necessary exception in those times to many who, by their rank and wealth, were entitled to be members of this supreme council of the nation, but who at the same time were *notorious thieves and robbers:** and one of the best of our Anglo-Saxon kings lost his life in excluding one of those characters, who had the presumption to place himself, in spite of the attendants, at the royal table.†

Courts of Justice, Laws, &c.

The Saxon laws were difficult either to trace or enumerate during the heptarchy, on account of their multiplicity; which will always happen when a kingdom is cantoned out into provincial establishments, and not under one common dispensation, though under the same sovereign power: but how much more must it happen, when *seven* unconnected states are to form their own constitution and superstructure of government, though they all began to build upon the same or similar foundations.

But when the West Saxons had swallowed up all the rest, and King Alfred succeeded to the monarchy of England, whereof his grandfather Egbert was the founder, his mighty genius prompted him to undertake a most great and necessary work, which he is said to

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* There is a traditional anecdote told relative to this ancient assembly (the Wittenagemot), which, though we do not vouch for its authority, is of too curious a nature to be omitted in this place:

As this great meeting was of the utmost national consequence, the *punctuality* in attending it was deemed indispensable, insomuch that it was customary amongst our earliest ancestors to *sacrifice without mercy* the person who appeared the last after the appointed hour. This was done as a terror to the tardy, and a warning to obey the summons. This severity, however, was at length softened into a defamatory punishment; which was, in the face of the assembly *to carry a dog, and kiss his posteriors.* This shame was held little inferior to death itself; and from hence the following low expression is still in use—

" Lag last—Kiss the dog's a——."

Thence the Dutch term of contumely, *hound's foot*, allusively to having been the footstool to a dog. Thence the French word *honte*, to express shame. Thence the Italian word *Vergogna (percagna)*, carrying the dog. This custom of *carrying the dog* was principally inflicted on traitors, whose crimes were not absolutely capital, and existed in Germany till very lately. There are traces of this custom to this day in Poland.—ANON.

* The word *swindler* was not in use at that time; otherwise, there is no doubt, our virtuous ancestors would have excluded them likewise.

† W. Malmesbury, *l.* ii. c. 7.

have executed in as masterly a manner—no less than to new model the constitution; to rebuild it on a plan that should endure for ages; and, out of its old, discordant materials, to form one uniform and connected whole. This he effected by reducing the whole kingdom under one regular and gradual subordination of government, wherein each man was answerable to his immediate superior for his own conduct and that of his nearest neighbour: for to him we owe that masterpiece of judicial policy, the subdivision of England into tithings and hundreds, if not into counties; all under the influence and administration of one supreme magistrate, the king, in whom, as in a general reservoir, all the executive authority of the law was lodged, and from whom justice was dispersed to every part of the nation by distinct, yet communicating, ducts and channels; which wise institution has been preserved for near a thousand years unchanged, from Alfred's to the present time.*

Magistrates.

The lowest magistrate amongst the Anglo-Saxons was the *borsholder*, or *tithing-man*, whose authority extended over one free burgh, tithing, or decennary, consisting of ten families. Every freeman who would enjoy the protection of the laws, and not be treated as a vagabond, was under a necessity of being admitted a member of the tithing where he and his family resided; and in order to obtain this admission, it was necessary for him to maintain a good reputation. Each *borsholder* (derived from the Saxon word *bor*, a surety, and *alder*, a head, or chief) had authority to call together the members of this tithing, and settle all controversies; and if the parties were not willing to submit to his sentence, they had appeal to the next superior court, or court of the hundred.

In these courts, the members were in a great degree pledged for the good behaviour of their neighbours, and bound to bring any criminal to justice, if in their power; and they became equally serviceable to the state as to the neighbourhood. Hence they frequently fought in one band in the day of battle, and eat at one table in the day of peace. They contributed to repair one another's losses, misfortunes, &c. &c. they assisted at funerals, marriages, festivals, &c. and if one of the tithing behaved ill, he was expelled the society; by which he sustained a total loss of character, and was considered as an outlaw and a vagabond. In short, it was by this excellent regulation, progressively improved, that, according to *Ingulphus*, such profound security was established all over the land, "that if a traveller left, or lost, ever so great a sum of money in the open fields or highways, he was sure of finding it the next morning, or a month afterwards, totally untouched."

The people had an appeal to the court of hundred, where the decisions were determined by the votes of all the members.

The government of towns was committed to a *town grieve*, and, in sea ports, to a *port grieve*; and each of these had the same authority in his town or city as the hundredary had in his hundred.

The next magistrate above the hundredary was called the *trithing-man*, or *lathgrieve*, who presided over a division of a county which contained, three, four, or more hundreds. Beside this court being a revisor of all the other courts, the sales of estates, last wills and testaments, and other important transactions, were published and confirmed.

The next magistrate above the *trithing-man* was the alderman, or earl, who was a little king within his own territories, and assumed the titles of sub-king, or prince, in subscribing charters and other deeds:* and when he appeared at the head of the military forces of his shire in times of war, he was called a *duke*, or *heretogen*, which signifies a general, or commander of an army.† This office was so far from being hereditary in the beginning of the Anglo-Saxon government, that it was not so much as for life, but only during the good pleasure of the sovereign. Towards the conclusion of the Saxon government, the earls were most commonly, though not always, succeeded by their sons in their earldoms. But this seems to have been more owing to the increasing power of the aristocracy, than to any formal change in the constitution.

The Danish invasion and conquest, which introduced new foreign customs, was a severe blow to this noble fabric;

* Blackstone on the Rise and Progress of the Laws of England.

* Selden's Tales of Honour.

† Annal. Saxon. p. 42.

but a plan so excellently concerted could never be long thrown aside: so that upon the expulsion of those intruders, the English returned to their ancient law; retaining, however, some few of the customs of their late visitants, which were under the name of *Dane lage*; as the code compiled by Alfred was called the *West Saxon lage*; and the local constitutions of the ancient kingdom of Mercia, which obtained in the counties nearest to Wales, and probably abounded with many British customs, were called the *Mercian lage*: and these three laws were, about the beginning of the eleventh century, in use in different counties of the realm: the provincial policy of counties, and their subdivisions, having never been altered or discontinued through all the shocks and mutations of government from the time of its first institution; though the laws and customs therein used have often suffered considerable changes.*

Amongst the most remarkable, therefore, of the Saxon laws, we may recapitulate them under the following heads:—

First, The Wittenagemot, as has been already described.

Second, The election of their magistrates by the people; originally even that of their kings, till dear-bought experience evinced the convenience and necessity of establishing an hereditary succession to the crown.

Third, The descent of the crown, when once a royal family was established, upon nearly the same hereditary principles upon which it has ever since continued; only that, perhaps, in case of minority, the next of kin of full age would ascend the throne, as king, and not as protector—though after his death, the crown immediately reverted back to the heir.

Fourth, The paucity of capital punishments for the first offence; even the most notorious offenders being allowed to commute it for a fine or *were-gild*, or, in default of payment, perpetual bondage: to which our benefit of clergy has in some measure succeeded.

Fifth, The prevalence of certain customs, as heriots and military services in proportion to every man's land, which much resembled the feudal constitution; but yet were exempt from all its rigorous hardships: and which may well enough be accounted for, by supposing them to be brought from the continent by the first Saxon invaders, in the primitive moderation and simplicity of the feudal law, before it got into the hands of the Norman jurists, who extracted the most slavish doctrines and oppressive consequences out of what was originally intended as a law of liberty.

Sixth, That their estates were liable to forfeiture for treason; but that the doctrine of escheats, and corruption of blood for felony, or any other cause, was utterly unknown amongst them.

Seventh, The descent of their lands was to all the males equally, without any right of primogeniture; a custom which obtained amongst the Britons, was agreeable to the Roman law, and continued among the Saxons till the Norman conquest—though really inconvenient, and more especially destructive of ancient families, who are in monarchies necessary to be supported, in order to keep up a nobility, or intermediate state between the prince and the common people.

Eighth, The courts of justice consisted principally of the county courts; and in cases of weight and nicety, the king's courts, held before himself in person at the time of his parliaments, which were usually holden in different places, according as he kept the three great festivals of Christmas, Easter, and Whitsuntide.

Ninth, Trials by jury; for whether or no these juries consisted of twelve men, or were bound to a strict unanimity, yet the general constitution of this admirable criterion of truth, and most important guardian both of public and private liberty, we owe to our Saxon ancestors.*

Penal Laws, &c.

The spirit of the Anglo-Saxon penal laws being more to repair the injury than to punish crimes, the vices of theft, robbery, calumny, maiming, and even murder, were compensated by fines; and even for murder, by paying the murdered's *were*, or the price which his life was valued at according to law. There were, however, some exceptions where they punished with death.

The English laws at this period inflicted heavy penalties upon those who were guilty of any attempts against the virtue and honour of the fair sex. The

* Blackstone on the Rise and Progress of the Laws of England.

* Blackstone on the Origin and Progress of the English Laws.

compensation for a rape committed on a nun was as high as for murder, beside the deprivation of christian burial: but if committed on a person under age, subjected the criminal to a certain mutilation, which effectually prevented the repetition of the crime. The laws were likewise uncommonly severe against adulteresses. By an ordinance of King Canute, an adulteress, beside being declared infamous for life, and forfeiting all her goods, was condemned to have her nose and lips cut off, that she might no longer be an object of criminal desires.

Penalties were also inflicted by the Anglo-Saxon laws against idolatry, sorcery, witchcraft, perjury, forgery, coining, and high treason against the whole people; but these penalties were for the most part pecuniary, except coiners of base money, and these were condemned to lose their right hands; and traitors against a whole nation were put to death, because no compensation could be made to a whole people for so great an injury.*

Ordeals.

Amongst a people who had so strong a tincture of superstition as the Saxons, we are not to be surprised at the introduction of two modes of trial, which, though the lights of reason and christianity must reprobate as cruel and indecisive, yet suited the dispositions and creeds of those people. The first was, the trial by *ordeal*; by which, when any person was judicially accused of any crime which he denied, it was necessary for him to bring forward a number of *compurgators*, to swear that they believed he was not guilty of that crime. Those compurgators were to be persons of unblemished characters, near neighbours or relations of the accused, and sometimes consisted of forty or fifty, never less than twelve. The difficulty of getting these compurgators made many rather appeal to heaven for their innocence, and therefore undergo the *ordeals*, which consisted of the six following:—The judicial combat—the ordeal of the cross—the ordeal of the corsned—the ordeal of cold water—the ordeal of hot water—and the ordeal of hot iron

The judicial combat is well known.

The ordeal of the cross was, that two stakes, exactly alike, were to be placed on the altar, wrapped up in a quantity of wool, when, after solemn prayers being offered up to God, to know whether the prisoner was innocent or guilty, the priest took up one of the sticks, which was regularly uncovered; when if it happened to be the stick marked with the cross, the prisoner was declared innocent; if not, guilty.

The ordeal of the corsned, or consecrated bread, was performed in this manner:—A piece of barley bread and cheese were laid upon the altar, upon which the priest pronounced certain conjurations, "that God would send his angel Gabriel down to stop his throat, if he was guilty." These prayers being ended, the prisoner began to eat the bread and cheese; if he swallowed freely, he was declared innocent; but if it stuck in his throat (which we may presume seldom happened), he was pronounced guilty.

The ordeal of cold water was—after certain religious ceremonies, to tie the prisoner neck and heels, and throw him into a pool of water: if he floated (which was hardly to be imagined), it was construed as a sign of his being rejected by Providence; but if he sunk so deep as to bring the knot on the rope under the water, he was instantly pulled out, before he could receive any material injury, and pronounced innocent.

The *hot water* and *ordeal of hot iron* seem to be much more hazardous than the others: but when we consider that the accused person was committed wholly to the care of the priest, who was to perform the ceremony *three days before the trial* (in which he had time enough to bargain for his deliverance), and that on the day of trial no person was permitted to enter the church, but the priest and the accused, whilst the iron was heated; and during the operation no more than twelve of the accused and accusers were admitted, and those ranged at a respectful distance on the side of the church; there is every reason to suppose there was much juggle in this business; particularly as we meet with no example of any champion of the church having received the least injury from this touch; but when any one was fool-hardy enough to appeal to this, or hot water, with a view to deprive the church of any of her possessions, he never failed to burn his fingers.*

Thus we see, though we have reason

* Wilkins' Leges Saxon.

* Muratoris Antiq.

to plume ourselves on many of our Anglo-Saxon laws, which to this day form the basis of our freedom and common law, there were others, particularly amongst the penal laws, which were founded upon wrong principles, and led to wrong decisions.

Origin of Lawyers.

Before we take leave of the Saxon laws, it will be necessary to state, that after they had been begun to be committed to writing (which was long after the establishment of the Saxon government), it became necessary that some persons should read and study them with particular attention, in order to understand their true intent and meaning. This gave rise to *lawyers by profession*, who, in the language of England in those times, were called *Rea Boram*, or *Lah-men*; and in Latin *Rhetores*, or *Causidici*. Some of these, after having gone through an examination relative to their knowledge of the law, were appointed assessors to the aldermen, shire-grieves, or hundredaries; whilst others of them acted as advocates and pleaders at the bar.*

(To be continued.)

ANECDOTE *of* HENRY FIELDING.

FIELDING being, one day, in Andrew Millar's shop, the bookseller, in conversation with some others, he was observing, that though he allowed Scotchmen a good deal of acumen and learning, they had little or no humour, and were beside very credulous. This being denied by one of the party, Fielding betted him a guinea he would tell Andrew Millar (who had just at that time stepped into the back parlour) a story that no man would believe but himself. The wager being accepted, and Millar returned to his shop, Fielding very gravely asked his advice about setting up a coach. Millar, who knew his circumstances, at once exclaimed against the extravagance and folly of it. "Nay, but," said Fielding, "you don't know how I intend to manage. This coach shall be ready at my office-door every morning at a certain hour, to carry the people who are brought before me as a police magistrate to their several destinations. Now, as I have, upon an average, five thousand people brought before me in a year, take the calculation only at two shillings a-head, that will produce 500l. a-year; which will give me the convenience and *eclat* of a coach, and put 800l. a-year in my pocket. Well, what do you think of my scheme?"

Millar seemed astonished for a while; at last, breaking out into a passion, he exclaimed, it was the silliest, maddest scheme he ever heard of; that he not only would expose himself to the world, but would likewise run the risk of catching all kinds of those disorders which rogues and vagabonds were subject to."—"Well, Andrew," replied Fielding, "I shall consider of what you say;—in the mean time" (looking at the gentleman whom he had betted with very significantly), "please to hand me over a guinea, which I believe you will acknowledge I have won."—The other admitted the wager won, gave Fielding his guinea, and they all enjoyed the laugh at Millar's expense.

EXTRAORDINARY INSTANCE *of* INTREPIDITY *in a* YOUNG NAVAL OFFICER.

AMONG the young officers who assembled a few days ago at the Navy Office, to pass their examination for lieutenants, a Mr. William Pearse presented himself for that purpose. His certificates, from his late commanding officers attracted every one's attention; as it appeared by them, that he had, more than twenty times, risked his life to save those of his fellow-creatures, by leaping overboard after those who had fallen into the sea in gales of wind, and when the ship was going at a great rate; and that he had had the singular good fortune, by these means, of saving the lives of a dozen seamen.

The crew of his Majesty's ship Foudroyant had generously presented him with a handsome sword, on which his fortunate exertions in preserving the lives of three of their shipmates are expressly engraven.

Mr. Pearse went through his examination before Sir R. Barlow, &c. with much credit to himself, and with the praises and approbation of every one then present.

On the day following he was presented to the Admiralty, and, through the medium of a short memorial and his sword, his character was made known to Lord Mulgrave. His lordship was so pleased with the extraordinary intrepidity and zeal of the young man in the cause of humanity, that he immediately presented him with a lieutenant's commission.

Mr. Pearse is a native of Cornwall, and not yet twenty-two years of age.

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* Wilkins' Leges Saxon, p. 225.

ORIGIN *and* PROGRESS *of* COMEDY.

COMEDY, or the song of the village, as its name imports, originated, like tragedy, in the festivity of the vintage, when the peasants chanted the praise of Bacchus. The jolly god would not always continue to be the theme of these pieces, the extension of which admitted, as may easily be conceived, the sportive and extravagant sallies of an imagination heated by wine, and predisposed, from the occasion, for every species of frolic and wantonness. The Athenian genius was naturally addicted to raillery and invective; and the satire of these village effusions may be supposed to be as coarse as they were keen, without the restraint of delicacy or decorum. Women whose faces were disguised with lees of wine, and men habited, like satyrs, in hairy vestments, joined in a dance, and sang in chorus, or alternately, the extemporaneous or premeditated effusions which were suggested by the festivity of the occasion. When dialogue and repartee were employed, something in the form of a masque would be exhibited, and the tendency to a regular drama would now be necessary and natural.' The rural poet, ambitious of fame, had now recourse to the city; and we are informed, that Lusarion, a native of Icarius, was the first who exhibited a comedy at Athens on a moveable stage. The songs and dances of the Sileni and Tityri were not as yet wholly discarded; but they were now episodical, and only occasionally introduced. Written comedy had not yet made its appearance, whose first author was Epicharmus, the Sicilian; and from him it received the incipient polish of refinement, which he was qualified to bestow, from his residence in the elegant court of Syracuse, whither the muses and urbanity had agreed to resort. Subsequent to tragedy in appearance, at least in cultivation, comedy assumed three forms at Athens, each of which was the result of peculiarity of genius in the poet, and of constitution in the government. In a city so licentious as Athens, nothing was sacred; the magistrates, the administration, and even the gods themselves were not exempted from the asperity of comic invective, which was sanctioned by the people, if the dialogue had a sufficient sprinkling of the attic salt, and the plot that extent of amusement which was expected by the audience. Cratinus, Eupolis, and Aristophanes, the chief authors of the ancient comedy, knew this privilege very well, and carried it so far as to represent real transactions, with the names, habits, and likeness of the persons painted on the mask, whose foibles were exhibited to the broad laughter of public ridicule. Aristophanes, in particular, assumed a censorial power, which had for its object the direction of public measures, the reformation of the public, and political strictures for the information of the people. Cratinus and Eupolis received the plandits of the audience for pointing, with peculiar keenness, the shafts of their ridicule against the nobility and magistrates of the state. Their obscenity and abuse exceeded even the licentiousness of Aristophanes. *He* was the favourite poet of the Athenians, although not a native of Athens. The charms of his conversation, which was distinguished for wit and vivacity, fascinated the politer circles. Socrates, whom, in his Nephelai, he had the baseness to ridicule, was delighted with his company; and the divine Plato, as he has been called, was drawn to it by a magnetism of irresistible attraction. He seems to have exercised a controul over the Athenians, superior even to that of Demosthenes; and they conferred upon him the substantial meed of Pluins, as well as the laurel of Apollo. Monarchs invited him to their court; and it must be acknowledged, that the weakness of the government and the misconduct of generals during the Peloponnesian war, by affording just materials for censure, gave to the keenness of this poet's satire a poignancy, and to his political influence a propriety, to which they would not otherwise have been entitled. The unanimous opinion of antiquity has assigned to his pieces an attic salt and spirit with which the Roman language could not be impregnated; and his style has been pronounced, by the ancient critics, to afford a standard of purity and elegance worthy of successive imitation. His diction has, doubtless, a colloquial ease and urbanity which even now are distinguishable; and the versatility of his genius, either for sublime description, or for conveying, with keenness and force, the ridicule attached to peculiar habits of life and character, is also conspicuous; but time, which moulders monuments of adamant to dust, has allowed the subtle salt and spirit of Athenian raillery to evaporate; and if the residuum be not absolutely a *caput mortuum*, it has an insipidity

to modern taste very different from that poignancy which was felt by Athenian palates; and such was the zest, that they have been more than grateful, by the exuberance and force of their incessant commendation. If we moderns are not able to join in this panegyric, and object to its propriety the low buffoonery and gross indecency which disgrace the works of this poet, we are told that, like our Shakspeare, he stooped, in order to please an unrefined and illiberal audience, whose suffrage, and not immortality, he was solicitous to obtain. He had then to choose between the expediency of gratifying the grossness of such a taste, or, by the exhibition of superior excellence, of being discarded from the stage with the marks of a virulent and public disgrace. I shall only add, that one of the fathers was so charmed with the elegance of this poet, that he had his works constantly under his pillow; and Madame Dacier was so struck with his beauties, that repeated perusal discovered new charms, still more poignant than those of anterior impression.

When Lysander changed the form of government, by committing the administration to thirty of the principal citizens, he formed a new era in the history of comedy. The people had now no share in the government, and the conduct of their rulers was no longer to be openly attacked by the censure of the comic muse. Characters of celebrity were now exhibited under feigned names; and if the poet's satire was now more couched and indirect, it was at the same time more refined and keen, and derived a zest from the new restraint under which it was laid. This formed the *middle comedy*, of which some specimens are afforded us in the pieces of Aristophanes, who more properly belonged to the ancient comedy

When Greece submitted to the domination of Alexander, this species of composition experienced a restraint which new modelled its constitution, and gave rise to the *new comedy*, whose aim was, without personal or political allusion, to hold the mirror up to nature, to catch the manners living as they rose, and to exhibit a faithful and diversified picture of private life. In this walk Philemon and Menander were eminently conspicuous; of whom the latter, for elegance and delicacy, has attained a distinction which, by the unanimous suffrage of antiquity, has never been equalled. Transcendent must that excellence have been, of which the purity and elegance of Terence reflected but a faint and imperfect image.

ESSAYS,

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND MORAL.

No. XXI.

Exposui fere non philosophorum judicia, sed deliriantium somnia. Cic.

THE infidelity of men who have devoted themselves to the study of nature and the cultivation of the sciences, whose minds are enlightened by knowledge, and whose judgments are matured by experience, has afforded to the adversaries of christianity a powerful and plausible argument. It was employed in the early ages to brand the votaries of the religion with a stigma of general ignorance, and to impute a rational faith to the effects of credulity; and was propagated even at a time when Boethius, the minister of a great king, was at the head of an illustrious crowd who were living monuments of its falsity —a man who had studied in the Lyceum and in the groves of the Academy, and who was profoundly skilled in mathematical knowledge, which he had acquired under the ablest masters. It may also be observed, that, in modern times, Newton, Locke, Bacon, and many others who were pre-eminent in the studies which they professed, have attached themselves to christianity. But if it be true that they produce infidelity, those who have attained in them the highest state of proficiency, who are remarkable for their penetrating and original genius, the strength of their minds, and the solidity of their acquirements, should certainly be the most conspicuous examples. We have just selected a few whose superiority will ever remain undisputed, and could adduce many others, both of philosophers and mathematicians, which prove that the case is otherwise, and therefore invalidate the reasoning of those who impute infidelity to the studies that habituate the mind to demonstrative evidence. But the fact does exist to a certain extent; for it is too frequently confirmed by biographical experience. In mathematicians it may be said to result from the state of the mind. It is a general observation of the mathematical sciences, and indeed any of those which require laborious and patient investigation, in which con-

viction can only be arrived at through a long chain of connected reasoning, that they absorb the attention, and involve the mind in intense and incessant thinking. Religion then is neglected, and considered as an object of inferior moment, and often where no time is devoted to its examination, it is treated with actual contempt. Nor is it at all wonderful. Whatever contradicts that experience by which we establish our ideas of things, will naturally produce incredulity, till we eventually discover the rational basis upon which it is supported, as we shall presently shew to be the case with christianity.

In philosophers, infidelity may be ascribed to the want of that consideration to which religion is entitled. Like the French school, they perhaps too hastily connect it with the ridiculous observances and absurd doctrines with which the Romish church abounds, and which deserve to be exploded as inimical to the pure spirit of christianity. Of this truth there are many instances on record of men eminent in the world, who, without the liberality to examine the scriptures, have decried religion as an idle chimera, which is only calculated to delude the ignorant and the credulous, but who, in some moment of impartial inquiry or accidental discovery, have acknowledged its immortal beauties, and became its devoted and ablest advocates. The sceptical philosophers are, however, deficient in specious argument: they contend, that it is founded upon a principle which contradicts the tenor of immemorial observation; and that it insists upon events which derange the order of nature as displayed in every object of its comprehensive sphere; and that that order being perfect, and the work of God, whatever depends upon an infringement of it must be erroneous and visionary. But this obvious and apparently irresistible reasoning is rendered nugatory by two important positions.

First, That the order of nature is not *necessarily* invariable; and therefore the doctrine which asserts a violation of that order is not *necessarily* false.

Secondly, That the will of God, which ordained all things, can suspend the laws by which the universe is governed, provided that the object of that express intervention be sufficiently momentous. Now the redemption of man is of infinite importance. The fairest and the most stupendous monuments which his power and his wisdom have created, and which can only be contained in the immensity of space, dwindle into insignificance when compared with this act of his mercy. It restored man, the pride of the creation, to the sure prospect of happiness, who was before doomed to misery of an indefinite duration; and therefore it not only is an object of sufficient moment to justify the suspension of Nature's laws, but even their total abrogation.

Christianity, then, can be defended upon those rational principles which even a philosopher, though he may treat them with contempt, cannot successfully combat, or justly condemn; and therefore we shall ever impute philosophic incredulity to the influence of opinions hastily imbibed, and of judgments lightly and injudiciously formed. Substantial argument has long been wanting to support the declining cause—sophistry has exhausted its arts, and declamation contributed its feeble efforts—and we believe that for the same cause an ingenious writer suggested ridicule as an *ejectual succedaneum* for reason, and an infallible test of truth.

Thus we have endeavoured to prove, that the studies of the several branches of natural knowledge, and of those sciences which consist in demonstrative reasoning, and which embrace all the relations of cause and effect, have not, in themselves, any tendency to diminish the prevalence of the Christian religion. That those who have pursued them, and professed infidelity, have not been influenced by the deliberate conviction of its want of reason and demonstration, but by independent and natural causes. The opinion against which our observations are directed we are more desirous of counteracting, as it is inimical to the progress of knowledge and refinement: it is one of the reasons which induced the Emperor Justinian to suppress the schools of Athens; and it is still cherished by many zealous Christians, who are content to retain their early notions without inquiry and without improvement. W. G.

Ecclesiastical Establishment of Spain.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE following I believe to be an authentic state of the ecclesiastical establishment of the kingdom of

Spain, as it stood in the year 1670. It is not, I presume, the less interesting for its antiquity; on the contrary, I conceive it to be the more important to be known, as every recent event indicates an awful and speedy change of circumstances in all the details of that once formidable and powerful monarchy. If this is approved of, I shall transmit to you, from the same source, a state of the nobility, with their several ranks, titles, family names, &c. as existing at the period above mentioned.

Archbishopricks and Bishopricks in the Nomination of his Most Catholick Majesty, since Pope Adrian VI. yielded his Right of appointing.

In the two Castiles, the archbishoprick of Toledo, whose possessor is Primate of Spain, Great Chancellor of Castile, and Counsellor of State. He speaks in the council, and to the states, immediately after the king, and is usually consulted on all state affairs. His income is 350,000 crowns per annum, and that of his clergy is 400,000 ditto.

The Archbishop of Braga, in Portugal, who is spiritual and temporal lord of the city, and who for a mark of his authority carries his crozier in his hand, and his sword by his side, pretends to the primacy of all Spain, and disputes it with the archbishoprick of Toledo, because this primacy was heretofore held at Seville, afterwards translated to Toledo in consequence of the invasion of the Moors: and that Toledo having fallen into their hands, it was transferred to Braga; so that the archbishop long possessed this dignity: but after the Spaniards had retaken Toledo, the Archbishop of Braga refused to restore the primacy: and this dispute not being as yet adjusted, they both assume the title.

The archbishoprick of Seville is worth 350,000 ducats; and its chapter above 100,000 ditto. Nothing can be finer than this cathedral. Amongst other remarkable things, there is a tower built of brick, above 100 feet high, and 200 feet in the square; above which there is raised another tower, so contrived that a man on horseback may ride within up to the summit: the outside is all painted and gilt.

The archbishoprick of St. James de Compostella is worth nearly 60,000 ducats, and its chapter 100,000 ditto, per annum.

The archbishoprick of Grenada is valued at 40,000 ducats.

That of Burgos, nearly the same.

The archbishoprick of Saragossa, 50,000 ditto.

Ditto of Avilla, 20,000 ditto.

Ditto of Valentia, 40,000 ditto.

Bishopricks.	*Ducats.*
Cordova	40,000
Cuensa	50,000
Siguensa	40,000
Segovia	25,000
Calaharro	20,000
Salamanca	21,000
Placentia	50,000
Palancia	25,000
Jacca	30,000
Malaga	40,000
Osma	22,000
Zamora	20,000
Coria	20,000
Ciudad Rodrigo	10,000
Canary Islands	12,000
Lugo	8,000
Mondonedo	10,000
Oviedo	20,000
Leon	22,000
Pampeluna	28,000
Cales (*qu.* Cadiz?)	12,000
Orensa	10,000
Onguela	10,000
Almeria	5,000
Guadix	90,000
Tuy	4,000
Badajoz	18,000
Valladolid	15,000
Huesca	12,000
Toragona	14,000
Balbastro	7,000
Albervacin	6,000
Tervel	12,000
Jaca (*qu.* another?)	6,000

The cathedral of Cordova is a noble structure, built by Abderhaman, who ruled over all the Moors in Spain, and to whom it served as a mosque in the year 787, but converted into a church by the Christians on the city being taken by them in 1236. This church has 24 great gates, inlaid with ornaments of steel; in length it is 600 feet, and 50 in breadth; it is perfectly well proportioned, and supported by 850 pillars of one foot and a half in diameter, the most of which are of jasper, and the rest of black marble. The ceiling too is admirably well painted, indicative of the magnificent taste of the Moors.

The cathedral of Leon is still more considerable; and it is a common saying in Spain, that the church of Leon is

the *finest*: the church of Toledo, the *richest*; that of Seville, the *greatest*; and of Salamanca, the *strongest*.

The cathedral of Malaga is also a justly proportioned and noble building: the desk in the choir cost 105,000 crowns, and every thing else is magnificent in proportion.

Archbishopricks and Bishopricks in the Gift of the King of Spain.

In the Principalities of Catalonia.

Archbishoprick of Tarragona.

Archbishoprick of Barcelona.

Bishoprick of Lerida, Urgel, Gironne, Vique, Salsoua, Tortosa, Elna.

In Italy.

The archbishopricks of Brindes (qu. Brindiri?), Liuciano, Matera, Otraute, Rocli, Salerna, Trani, Taraute.

The bishopricks of Ariano, Acerra, Aquila, Costal, Castelmare.

In Naples.

The bishopricks of Gaeta, Gallipoli, Gniovenazzo, Mesula, Monopoli, Puzzoli, Potenza, Trivento, Tropea, Dugento.

In Sicily.

The archbishopricks of Palermo and Monteral.

The bishopricks of Girgento, Mazara, Messina, Parei, Cephalu, Catania, Zaragoza, Malta.

At Milan.

The archbishoprick of Milan, and the bishoprick of Vivegano.

Majorca.

The bishoprick of Majorca.

In Sardinia.

The archbishoprick of Cagliari, Oristan, Sacer.

The bishopricks of Alguerales, Boza, Ampurias.

In Africa.

The bishopricks of Tangier and Ceuta.

In the Indies.

The archbishoprick of Goa.

The bishopricks of Madeira (on the way), Angola, Cape Verde, St. Thomas, Cochin, Malava, Maliopor, Macao.

By the death or resignation of any of the possessors of the above mentioned sees, no emolument accrues to the pope. The abbies and other dignities in the gift of the king are almost innumerable.

We shall now mention six archbishopricks, and Spanish America, Peru, the Isles, &c.

The archbishoprick of Los Reyes, the capital of Peru, is valued at near 30,000 crowns per annum.

The bishopricks of	*Crowns.*
Arequipa	16,000
Truxillo	14,000
St. Francisco de Quito	18,000
The great Town of Curco	24,000
St. John of Victory	8,000
Panama	6,000
Chili	5,000
Our Lady of Chili	40,000
The archbishoprick of Bagota, in the kingdom of Grenada	14,000
Popaya	5,000
Carthagena	6,000
St. Maria	18,000

The archbishoprick of Plata, in the province of Los Charchas, is worth 60,000 crowns per annum; the archdeacon, 5,000; the master of the children of the choir, the chanter, and treasurer, each 4,000; six canons, each 3,000; six other dignitaries, valued each 1,800 crowns.

The Archbishop of Plata has suffragans, the Bishops of Pay, Tucuman, Santa Cruz de la Sierra, Paraguay de Buonos Ayres, Del Rio de la Plata.

The archbishoprick of St. James, in the province of Tucuman, is worth 6,000 crowns; the bishoprick of St. Laurence de las Barancas, 12,000 ditto.

The bishopricks of Paraguay, 16,000; of La Santo Trinite, 15,000.

The archbishoprick of Mexico, erected in 1548, is valued at 20,000 reales.

The bishoprick of Los Angelos, 50,000 reales.

The bishopricks of	*Crowns.*
Valadolid, of the province of Mechoacan	14,000
Antequera	7,000
Guadalaxara, province of New Gallicia	7,000
Durango	4,000
Merida, capital of the province of Yucatan	8,000
Gantiago, in the province of Guatimala	8,000
Santiago Leon	3,000
Chiapa	5,000

The Archbishop of St. Domingo is primate of the Indies; his income, 3,000 crowns.

The archbishopricks of	*Reales.*
St. Juan de Porto Rico	50,000
The Isles of Cuba	8,000
St. Anna de Coro	8,000
Camayagua, captital of Honduras	3,000

The archbishoprick metropolitan of Manilla, capital of the Phillippine Isles, 3,000 crowns; which the king is obliged to pay him by bull granted in 1595. He has three suffragans; one in the Isle of Cebu (*qu.* Cuba?), one in Luyon, and one in Comorina.

I am sensible of some inaccuracies in the above, but for which I do not hold myself accountable. If any of your correspondents conversant in ancient or modern Spanish ecclesiastical affairs will suggest, correct, or improve this abstract, it will much oblige many, particularly POSTHUMUS.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for January last, your correspondent G. was desirous of being furnished with a Table of the Planetary System; and as no answer to such request has appeared in any subsequent number of your publication, I now take the liberty of transmitting you an extract from Imison's Elements of Science and Art, which, I believe, contains the necessary information on the above subject.

Your most obedient servant,

Bristol, April 12th, 1808. W. C.

TABLE OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

	Apparent mean Diameters, as seen from the Earth	Mean Diameters in English miles.	Mean Distances from the Sun in round Nos. of Miles.	Diurnal Rotations, or round their own Axes.	Time of revolving round the Sun.	Inclination of the Orbits to the Ecliptic.	Inclination of the Axes to the Orbits.
	m. sec.			d. h. m. s	d. h. m.	deg. m. sec.	deg. m. sec.
The Sun	32 1 5	883,246	. . . . .	25 14 8	. . . . .	. . . . .	82 44 0
Mercury	10	3,924	37,000,000	unknown	83 23 16	7 0 0	unknown
Venus	55	7,867	68,000,000	0 23 21	224 16 49	3 23 35	unknown
The Earth	. . . . .	. . . . .	95,000,000	1	365 6 9	. . . . .	66 32 0
The Moon	31 8	2,180	95,000,000	29 17 44 8	. . . . .	5 9 8	88 17 0
Mars	27	4,189	141,000,000	0 24 39 22	686 23 30	1 51 0	59 22 0
Ceres Ferdinandea	1	160	240,000,000	unknown	unknown	10 37 56	unknown
Pallas	0 5	80	266,000,000	unknown	1,703 16 48	34 50 40	unknown
Harding	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .	. . . . .
Jupiter	39	87,170	490,000 000	0 9 55 37	4,332 14 27	1 18 56	90 0 0
Saturn	18	79,042	900,000,000	0 10 16 2	10,759 1 51	2 29 50	60 0 0
Georgium Sidus	3 54	38,112	1,800,000,000	unknown	30,737 18 0	0 46 20	unknown

COMPARISON *of* STYLE *in the* EPISTOLARY CORRESPONDENCE *of* MEN *of* FASHION *of the present* DAY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN the extensive view which you have taken of men and manners, you have, doubtless, noticed the two very remarkable *species* of men of fashion of the present day, of which it is my design to give the particular description. The principal of these, because the most numerous, may be denominated the *stable-boy* gentleman: the other has a mixed character, half French, half English, and, in the modern phrase among themselves, is called a *Rowe*; a word which, in its true illustration, means a depraved libertine, perfectly well bred, very prond, very stately, very silent, and an exquisite *Gourmand*. The last being seems scarcely to move on the face of the earth, and never moves nor speaks without the most absolute necessity for so doing, is never seen to do more than smile, swears coolly and deliberately, and is graceful in every disgraceful action of his life. The other is a totally different creature, fully as destitute of all sentiment, but more social, fond of talking, walking, racing, hopping, shooting, and fighting, laughs heartily, swears roundly, and is ungraceful even in his best actions. The one has little or no morals; the other no affectation of any. They are in mind nearly on a level, in manners totally different. In matters of taste they are at opposite extremes: the last chooses French dinners, French wines, keeps a French valet, and constantly interlards his conversation with French; the first hates French, because he cannot even speak English. If these two were to meet, they would be completely at a loss to understand each other: the one would look as erect as a Vauxhall Savoyard playing on the reeds, and the other as careless as a Catabow Indian: one would present himself with a slovenly gait, like Dutch Sam, and the other with a stiff air like the dead Harlequin of a pantomime. It must be understood, however, that these two characters are gentlemen; their manners suit their minds, and their minds their manners: they have each a certain set

of ideas, beyond which neither of them venture to travel, for fear they should be lost in a maze: they serve completely to contradict the doctrine of *primary notions purely intellectual*, and shew that with both these *species* the intelligencies are received with considerable difficulty, and that the task of combining is one of infinite labour. But to continue the portraits: the one says little, because he has little or nothing to say; the other talks, but it is all that he has to say. To speak as a philosopher, I am perfectly at a loss to conjecture the use of either *genus*: but I imagine that they are actually of some service to society, as they are alike prodigal of money, which they are continually throwing out of their pockets to ladies of pleasure, gamblers, and fashionable tradespeople, from which it circulates into purer channels, and, by the irresistible decrees of Providence, bestows happiness where the owners never meant; and, against their will, vice even becomes beneficial, and folly useful. But lest that I may have mistaken the character of my men, I enclose you two letters, one from each; the styles are, as you will observe, totally different, and will display the parties much better for themselves than I can do for them. They are not aware of these my commentaries; and I am not known otherwise than as your humble servant,

THE MAN IN THE COCKED HAT.

Kentish Town, March 16th, 1808.

To the Man in the Cocked Hat.

SIR,

Having been informed that you are what they call an essayist, and have the knack of telling people their *own*, and that you like to quiz the multitude, I wish very much that you would just *row* a little a queer *homo* or two, who have taken upon themselves, in several papers and things, to scold and bully us, who are upon a better *footing* in the world than themselves; I mean, we gentlemen who have made ourselves famous for walking against Time, and whose *time* being our own, we think we have a right to do with it as we please. Doubtless, Mr. Essayist, these fellows are of the old school, and wear cocked hats in the morning. I don't mean any reflections, for without question yours must be a dress hat. These geniuses, sir, have never been admitted into good company, and therefore can stand no chance with us, who have a *feed* now and then at the first tables. It will not be a difficult matter for you, Mr. Man in the Cocked Hat, who are up to the trick of it, to say a number of good things in our defence: for instance: that we have a right to put the *best leg* forwards; that we must *keep moving*: that we have more occasion (our habits in life being genteeler) for *leg-bail* than they have; that we are used to *out-run* the constable; and that we don't stand at a trifle. It is true, that some queer fellows among them may reply, that though we go on at the d—l of a rate, we never get *forward*, and that *the more haste the worse speed*. However, Mr. Essayist, you do the best you can to keep us in countenance, and I'll, in return for the favour, introduce you to some of *us*, who will put any body else out of countenance. There's my friend Captain Clodhopper, of the light infantry, who is as high finished in the fancy for fun as you can desire: he will teach them *hoop and wheel, jumping like butts, hopping the furlong*, and all the fashionable sports: he is a great *goer*; he's the boy for the seven leaguers: we call him, in the mess, *Father Long-legs*: and it is astonishing the wit that sometimes passes about *post shoes, Shanks's nag*, and so forth. You know, I suppose, that a man of rank and fashion can be vulgar whenever he pleases without any imputation; having been brought up at Eton, or Winchester, or Harrow, is enough. We shew off in great style when we have finished our education, I assure you. We havn't been *hand in glove* with Mendoza and Dutch Sam for nothing. I think that, after a little confab, those slow moving geniuses will stand no more chance with us than *Bob Waddle* against *Bill Scamper*, as my honest friend *Pot Flyaway* says. There, now, is another good fellow; his race is generally against the bailiffs, and sometimes a hard match it is. Matters run sometimes very cross with Pat. It is a plaguy hard thing to be poor, and to be *cut* by the money-lenders. Pat is a fellow of some humour. A few days ago he met the captain of his company, who was not quite so poor as himself. "By my soul, captain," says he, "I'm glad to see you; and where do you *feed* to day now?"—"I am going to take a steak and a pint of wine," replied the officer, "at the first coffee-house I come to."—"And tell me now how stands the stuff; have

you enough for two, honey ?"—"Why, faith, the stuff runs rather taper."—"Come along wid me! Come along wid me! I'll take ye, honey, to a nice *chape* bit of a shop of my own, where you'll be well served." Pat kept his word; for he took his brother officer to a cook's-shop, and ordered two plates of beef. The captain, after surveying the room, and the manner in which dinner was served up, began to look serious. "I can't say, sir, that I think you have used me well, to bring me to a cook's-shop, when you know that I visit a great many genteel families hereabouts, and in the next square at my Lord Carburton's: suppose, now, that some of his lordship's servants should happen to drop in and see me here."—"Be *asey*, can't ye; *ate* your *bafe*, man, and be quiet: do you suppose, now, that my Lord Carburton's servants would come to such a *blackguard* place as this?"

I could introduce you, Mr. Essayist, to a great many more of us, who would delight you with their conversation. There's Jack Sample, too, a spirited fellow; though to be sure he is too refined for a gentleman, but he improves hourly, and will do when we can get him to drop decorum and sink sobriety, and when he's not so much of a martyr to morals and manners. I think that I can get a great many of the European Magazines off among my friends. There's my Lord Huggermugger is a very friendly man, and does every thing his wife bids him; I'll speak to her. His lordship looked so silly the other day, you can't think; it was hands round in a country dance, and the peer fell flat on his back: his lordship looked so funny when he got upon his legs again, and his chubby cheeks were as red as Dame Aurora's in a passion. His lordship is the best man in the world to ask a favour of, and has no power to deny; for he couldn't look with more consequence than a *pig* for the life of him. He and I are as friendly as *Sudbury* and *Monkey*.

Now, Mr. Essayist, having said thus much, I hope that you will give these heroes a lecture in the European Magazine, that they may give us a little more elbow-room in the world. So as they let me go my *own* way, I have no objection to their going their's; and that's the way most people like to go after all. So I subscribe myself, Mr. Essayist,

Yours truly, FRANK TIPTOE.

Harrow-road, March 15th, 1808.

P.S. I keep but a *funny* account at my banker's; but if at any time a post dated cheque may be useful, as they say authors always want money like us, you are welcome to it; perhaps it may be paid.

The other letter is as follows:—

En verité, mon cher Man in the Cocked Hat, *il faut avoueŕ que vous etes un terrible satirist*; not that I have any objection to your abusing my friends and relations; the last are *distant* ones, I assure you. If it were not too much trouble, I could *deployer* the character of some *de ces droles personages*; and I will do so whenever you will do me the honour to take a dinner with me. I will give you an excellent *matelotte de carp et d'anguille, gigot d'agneau aux champignons, salade de volaille, des becasses et becassines, des omelettes, &c. &c. du vin excellent, du café et des liqueurs, parfait amour et absynthe*. It must be very entertaining to dine with an essayist, he must be so full of anecdote; only take care don't *m'envisager*; I cannot bear criticism, it would disturb me. But I dare say that you only level your shafts at the vulgar great; people who have been, or ought to have been, *des roturiers, ou quelque chose comme ca*. I would engage you, my dear essayist, to speak of the necessity of liberality among the heads of families of us *gens de condition* in their allowances, that we might live in the splendor and magnificence suited to our rank. I assure you, that without some such assistance from your pen, many, as well as myself, will be in a fair way *pour aller a l'hopital, c'est mortifiant n'est ce pas*. My allowance is far short, sir, of my establishment; *maison de ville, chateau, maison de campagne pour Madame H——, un autre pour Mad. C——, une rente viagère pour Mad. L——, et plusieurs autre rentes viagères en meme cas. Vous voyez que j'ai besoin de vos bon conseils: ne m'abandonnez pas dans ce moment critique. Je veux vous presenter une tabatière superbe; et croyez que je suis, avec la plus parfaite consideration, Monsieur Man in the Cocked Hat,*

Votre tres humble serviteur,

GEO. LUSTRE.

Direct to the Hon. Geo. Lustre,
Bath.

March 13th, 180?. *G. B.*

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR MAY, 1803.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners. Intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by, or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Adorned with numerous Views, Portraits, and Monuments. A new edition, with a great many valuable additions. In four volumes, quarto. Volume III.

THIS, the third volume of the Antiquarian Repertory (which, we must observe, contains, in our opinions, a far greater number of curious and valuable articles than either of the two that have preceded it), opens with "Memorials of Thomas Lord Fairfax; copied from the original Manuscript in the Library at Leeds Castle, in Kent. *Obligingly communicated by Edmund Lodge, Esq. Lancaster Herald, F.S.A.*"

These memorials, tending to clear the character of his lordship from the obloquy that attached, and still does attach to it, for the cruelty,* hypocrisy, and disloyalty of his conduct, will appear very interesting to many; to us they are not greatly so. We have, from a very early period of our lives, made up our minds respecting the *motives* that stimulated the leaders of the great rebellion to commit those horrid crimes that have, to eternity, stained their names: and we are sorry that recent events have contributed, though still more strongly, to confirm the detestation in which we hold the regicides of a former period: we shall, therefore, gladly *escape* from the exculpatory memorial of LORD FAIRFAX; only observing, that it is embellished with three prints, the first of the memorialist, and the second of his martyred monarch: both of these figures are on horseback, and neither of the plates is *new* to us.

The third print, which is extremely interesting, is from a picture of *Abr. Diepenbeke*, of "the Duke and Duchess of Newcastle and their Family;" under which is this motto: —

"Thus in this sexy-circle wher they sit.
Telling of tales of pleasure and of wit
Heer you may read without a sinn or crime
And how more innocently pass your tyme."

"Certain Propositions offered to the Consideration of the Honourable Houses of Parliament. Printed Ann. Dom. 1642. *From an extremely rare tract of four leaves in the library of Charles Williams Wynne, Esq. M.P.*"

This tract is, indeed, extremely curious: it begins by exulting in the four *notorious* victories over the cavaliers; then proceeds to regulations for "the time of good tidings (which the king's men commonly call *Christmas*);" and continues, in a strain unquestionably ironical, not indeed to censure, but to *reform* card-playing, hazard, theatrical amusements, &c. &c. and reduce them all to a scriptural standard. "So," says the author (which we take to be a great compliment to the loyalty of the players), "Captain *Trig* and the rest of the players, which are now in service, would doubtlessly return to their callings, and much lessen the king's army."

"The History of King Leyr and his three Daughters" has, from the labours of the Shaksperian commentators, been too frequently before the public to entitle it to the claim of novelty.

"The Politike Conquest of William the First;" "The Confession of Thomas de Wodestoke;" and "the illustrative Extract from Hollingshead's

* Of this a specimen was exhibited in the deaths of *Sir Charles Lucas* and *Sir George Lisle*.

Chronicle;" are curious articles, and, as materials for the historian, useful.

From the next, the "Wages of Servants. *Presented A.D.* 1443—23 *Hen. VI.—Rot. Parl. Vol. V. p.* 112," we shall briefly state the following notices:—

"The Salary of a Bailly of Husbondre be yeer xxiiis. iiiid. and clothyng prys of v̄s. with mete and drynk.

"Of a Chief Hyne, a Carter, a Chief Shepherd xx̄s. and clothyng prys of iiis. with mete and drynk.

"A Commune servant of Husbondrye xv̄s. and clothyng prys of xld.

"A Woman Servaunt x̄s, and clothyng pris of iiis. with mete and drynk.

"A Child withinne age of xiiii yere vi̅s. and clothyng pris iii̅s. with mete and drynk."

* * * * * * *

"A Maister Tyler or Schatter, rough Mason and meen Carpenter, and other Artificiers concerning beldyng, by the day iiid. with mete and drynk, and without mete and drynk iiii. ob.

"And every oyer laborer by the day iid. with mete and drynk and without mete and drynk iiid. ob."

The portrait of the Black Prince seems, if we compare it with the other specimens of the graphic art still extant, to be executed in a style *too modern* for the age of Edward III. or even a century later: therefore, notwithstanding the great authorities adduced, we are a little sceptical with respect to its originality. The style of the next portrait, Thomas Lord Wentworth, who died 1550, although it must have been executed near two centuries later, is not more modern.

"The Historie of Wyate's Rebellion with the order and maner of resisting the same: whereunto in the ende is added, An earnest Conference with the degenerate and sedicious Rebelles for the serch of the cause of their daily disorder.

"*Made and compyled by* JOHN PROCTOR.

"*Mense Januarii, Anno* 1555."

Of this work the editor observes, that

"The following account of this rebellion is, perhaps, one of the scarcest tracts in the English history. Of the author very little is known. It appears that he was the first master of the grammar-school of Tunbridge, founded about the year 1552, by Sir Andrew Judd, sometime lord mayor of London. In the register of Tunbridge church are entries of the baptism of many children of the name of Proctor; but of the person in question there are no further memorials in that town. In the history, Proctor charges Sir Thomas Wyat with being a heretic; but Mr. Hume describes him as a zealous catholic; which, indeed, seems to be confirmed in some measure by Queen Mary's proclamation, which does not accuse the protestants of being the promoters of the rebellion; although, indeed, in consequence of the ill success of it, she exerted her whole power to the ruin of that party."

This tract is certainly very curious; but, considered as a historical account of the transactions of those times, too minute and particular. Now the grand objects that formerly attracted the attention no longer interest the reader; it is impossible for him with any pleasure to pursue the author through his smaller branches and ramifications, without he has some stronger incentive than mere amusement to stimulate his mind. It is

"Imprynted at London by Robert Caly, within the precincte of the late dissolued house of the graye Freers, nowe conuerted to an hospitall, called Christe's Hospitall. ∴ The x day of January, 1555.

Cum privilegio ad imprimendum solum."

To the portrait of John Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, is attached a brief enumeration of the principal actions in which he was engaged, and the several degrees of honour conferred on him for his singular merit.

The actions of this nobleman are in some instances more known than admired. To the gratification of his darling passion, ambition, it is probable, that Lord Guildford Dudley, Lady Jane Grey, himself, and others fell sacrifices.

Passing over the particulars of the parish of Hackington, and some other smaller pieces, we must observe, that there is a considerable, though rude, similarity betwixt the grotesque objects represented in the miscellaneous plate and the antique chimeræ in the *Musæum Florentinum*.

A curious and, as far as we can recollect at that period (1775), correct view of the great gate of St. Augustine's monastery, Canterbury, is succeeded by an account of the rite of sanctuary, as allowed in the cinque ports—"Amended

in the reigns of Henrys the VIIth and VIIIth."

"The Statutes of Eltham" follow, as "*made by* HENRYE VIII. *for the Government of his Privey Chamber: also of* EDWARD VI. *and Q.* MARYE *together with the Oathe administered hue* DEYE DRURYE *Gent Usher to the Priveye Chamber of Queene* ELIZABETH."

The next is a curious article, containing "AN ACCOUNT OF THE EXPENCE OF THE ENTERTAINMENT GIVEN BY THE FIRST MAYOR OF ROCHESTER, ON THE DAY OF HIS APP INTMENT."

In the year 1460, the 14th of December, in the first year of the reign of Edward IV. the citizens of Rochester obtained a charter, which empowered them, instead of a bailiff, to have a mayor, to be chosen on the Monday after Michaelmas day for ever. William Myngham, being the "fyrst Mayer, as for the Cety" (so it standeth in the city record), gave an entertainment to his fellow-citizens; of which we shall quote the particulars, extracted from that ancient book.

"Fyrst he payde on the same nyte thatt he was sworon, & toke hys charge; for the sowper thatt was made for all the borgyse of the cety; thatt ys to saye, for brede xiid; for 2 nekys of motou, for 2 soholdlerys and for 2 bryst of motou xiid; for 3 capanys xvid; for 3 dobys, vid; for 4 conyys xd; for 6 peyyr of pejoyns vnid; for 6 pastyys of guysye xiid; for 16 galonys of bere and ale iis; for a pottell and a quarte of red wyne ixd; also Y payde for Harry Maryotty's labor, for he was coke, iid.—Sundry other payments as they stand upon the Records.———Also he payd on ye 17 day of Nowembyr for the dyner thatt he had on the seconde corte day yn hys yere; for brede viiid; for 11 galonys of bere and ale xvid; for befe and porke for to selle and for to rost ixd; for won gose and for 2 pygys xvnid; for 7 costards xd;—also he payde on the 26 day of Apryll for the dyner thatt was had at the sessthonys daye: for brede vnid; a leg and loyne of wele and for 2 rybbys of bete xivd; for a cowpyll of chekenys & for a capon xiid; for 3 costardys & for spysery ixd. On ye 23d day of Octobyr, for a pottell of rede wyne thatt he sente on to my lord of Rowchester yn to the palyse vid.—for a pottell of raynysh wine thatt was sente on to the hondyr schirewe of Kente, thatt he maye be frendely on to the selyng of the endenturys for the borgegys of the parlemente vd—he payde on to the clerke of the markett for bycawse that he sohwlde be frendly on to the towne, and thatt he myte hawe of hym swnd hondyrstandyng of hys hosyse by hys cokys & for knowlech of hys weytys and mesurys iiis. iiid.—he payde on to my lord of Warwyke whatt tyme thatt he wente on to Sandewech for 10 take hys charge of ye wardeyne schyppe of 5 portys, 2 galonys of rede wyne iis.—also he payde on the 8 day of Apryll for a galon of rede wyne on to my lord ADERGAVAYNE & my lord of COBHAM whch yey satt here for boysthers xiid.—for my expensys and my manys yn and owte to London & agene to axe ownseyle agenyste the schirewe of Kentt, for lewe of the frayc thatt was yn Strode for the resstyng of JOHN SPHETARBE in ower frawnchyse xxiid—he payde on saynte Lawraus hewen yn Awgust for the dyner thatt we had, for brede and ale and bere viiid; for halve a boschell of hoysterys iid. for a syde of sallte fysch iiid. for 4 pastyys of helys viiid. for 4 costards vid. for bettyr and for heggs iiid. for perys, and for appleys and nottys iid. for a pottell of rede wyne, for by cowse of JOHN ARowE and hodyr learnyd men thatt were there att thatt dyner vid.—payde on to MARGERY ROWLANDE for the heyre of all the yere for the mase thatt he had of her iis.—he payde to JOHN RYPONDEN of the heyllde hall yn London, for his labore to make us a boke owte of trensch yn to latyne, and owte of latyn yn to hynglysh for the yn query of all manner of thynggys thatt longere on to the justyse of pese, for to yn query upon vis. vnid.*—for 3 caponys the whych was yewe on to THOMAS AMORE, for a presente that he scwwlde be owyr frende yn getying of owyr frawnchyse xvnid.——payde on the 23d of Nowembyr, the tyme thatt Y went on to London for the frawnchyse, for a dyner thatt was made in brede strete, att the whych dyner THOMAS AMORE and SWERANDEN of the chawnsery, and all owyr mene where; there was take at thatt dyner a wyse amonge them all of the Swpplycatonye thatt was made on to the Kynge for the frawnchyse, whethyr they were sewerly made, or nott: and for to carre theym where thatt any fawte was, where Y payde at thatt tyme for theyre dyner iiiis. xd.——To SWERANDEN for the makyng of a copy of owyr frawnchyse, to put up on to the Kynggys hynesse iiis. iiiid."

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* This is a curious instance, the first, we think, upon record, of a compendium of instructions for magistrates with respect to the execution of their office. Antecedent to the time of Henry II. the *lex non scripta* afforded an immense latitude to justices, which was in some instances abused. The ignorance of the judges, the aldermen, and chief constable of the hundred, was complained of in the time of Henry II. and efforts made to redress the grievance, but the turbulence of those times proved inimical to legal improvement: it was not till after the civil war had ceased that the magistrate found himself unshackled by martial compulsion, and therefore only at this time that a manual of instructions became necessary.—*Editor.*

The next objects are two plates: one, of the effigies of Richard Deering, Esq. who was interred in the church of Pluckley, in the county of Kent; the other, a view of St. George's, or Newingate, Canterbury. To these succeed Extracts from the Records of the Corporation of Sandwich, illustrative of the manners and customs of our ancestors, and a most extraordinary piece by John Tailor, the water-poet, *published about the year* 1630, called,

"THE GREAT EATER, OR PART OF THE ADMIRABLE TEETH AND STOMACKS EXPLOITS OF NICHOLAS WOOD, OF HARRISOM, IN THE COUNTY OF KENT."

This tract is extremely curious, for two reasons: first, the subject: this extraordinary eater, NICHOLAS WOOD, is recorded to have performed such feats in the way of mastication and digestion as stretches credibility till it bursts, and expands into the evanescent bubbles of fiction. Nothing in the shape of food, whether animal, piscatory, or vegetable, is said to have come amiss to him: therefore doth honest JOHN TAILOR compare his hero to all the gluttons, drunkards, and brutes of antiquity. But at length, tired with his classical flight, our water poet prepares to *dip* his *wings* in the channel of common life, when, like the *fins* of the flying fish, they become too *dry* to bear him aloft, or, to use his own words, which will also give a specimen of his style, he says,

"To descend lower to more familiar examples. I have known a great man very expert on the Jewe harpe, a rich heire excellent at Noddy, a Justice of the peace skilful at Quoytes, a Merchant's wife a quicke Gamester at frish, (especially when she came to bearing of Men) that she would be seldomes misse en' inz. *Monsieur le Fer*, a Frenchman, was the first inventor of the admirable game of Double-hand, Hot-cockles; and *Gregorie Dawson*, an Englishman, devised the unmatchable mystery of Blind man buffe; some have the agility to ride Poast, some the dexterity to write Post, and some the ability to speake poaste: For I have heard a fellow make a Hackney of his Tongue, and in a moment he hath Gallop'd a Lye from China to London, without bridle or saddle. Others doe speake poast, in a thick shufflelinge kind of Ambling-trot, and that in such speede, that one of them shall talke more in one quarter of an houre, than shall be understood in seven yeeres. And as every one hath particular qualities in themselves, and different from others, so are the manners of Lives (or livings) of all men and women various one from another, as some get their living by their tongues, as Interpreters, Lawyers, Orators, and Flatterers; some by tayles, as Maquerellaes, Concubines, Curtezanes, or in plaine English, Whores; some by their feete, as Dancers, Lackeyes, Foot men, and Weavers, and Knights of the Publicke or common Order of the Forke; some by their braines, as Politicians, Monopolists, Projectmongers, Sun-jeggers, and Stargazers; some (like Salamander) lived by fire, as the whole race of Tubalcaine, the Vulcanean Broode of Blacksmiths, Firemen, Colliers, Gunners, Gunfounders, and all sorts of mettle men; some like the Camelion, by the Ayre, and such are Poets, Trumpeters, Cornets, Recorders, Pipers, Bag-pipers; and some by Smoake, as Tobacconists, Knights of the Vapour, Gentlemen of the Whiffe, Esquires of the Pipe, Gallants in Fumo; some live by the Water, as Herrings doe, such are Brewers, Vintners, Dyers, Mariners, Fishermen, and Scullers; and many, like Moles, live by the Earth, as griping Usurers, racking Landlords, toyling Plow men, moyling Labourers, painful Gardners and others."

The second observation that we have to make is, that this "Swan of Thames" has not been very civilly treated, either by the poets his compatriots, or those who immediately succeeded him. Pope, for instance, seems, in his Dunciad, in more instances than one, to place him in a ridiculous light, which was a point of view that neither the genius nor the acquirements of Tailor deserved. It is true, the water-bard himself waves all pretensions to what is termed a liberal education. Yet it appears from this tract that he had a greater portion of classical knowledge than has hitherto been allowed him.

With respect to the history of "the Great Eater," we are inclined to think, that under the semblance or metaphor of NICHOLAS WOOD, the great Eater, the author meant to convey an allegorical satire upon, perhaps, the gluttony and luxury of the age, as Addison is said to have intended, under that of NICHOLAS HART, the great Sleeper, to have ridiculed the politics of his times; though he afterward became too timid (as he hints with respect to *Nimrod*) to carry his design into execution. However, be that as it may, for we have not leisure further to investigate the subject, this, we must re-observe, is a very curious paper, and, as it alludes to customs, times, and places of which the other notices are very faint, we conceive it to be very valuable.

The portrait of Thomas Radcliff, Ear

of Sussex; the monument of the Sussex family, in Borcham Church, Essex; and the ancient Cup, said to be Thomas a Becket's; particularly the latter, which gives us a high and, at the same time, a correct idea of the elegance with which goldsmiths' works were executed in the middle ages, are curious elucidations of the historical notices and description with which they are accompanied.

"COPY OF A LETTER FROM ROBERT DUDLEY TO ARCHBISHOP PARKER.

"To the right honable, and my singular good Lorde, my L. of Cantbries Grace, geve these.

My L. The Q. Matie being abroad hunting yesterday in the Forrest, and having hadd veary good Happ, beside great Sport, she hath thought good to remember yor Grace, with Pt of her Pray, and so commanded me to send you from her Highnes a great & fatt Stagge killed with her owen Hand. Which because the Wether was woght, and the Dere somewhat chated, and daungerous to be carved so farre, wowt some Helpe, I caused him to be p'boyled in this sort, for the better p'servacon of him, wch I doubt not but shall cause him to come unto you, as I wold be glad he shuld. So having no other Matter at this psent to trouble yor Grace w'all, I wyll comytt you to th'almighty, and wt my most harty comendacyons take my Leave in Hast.

At Wyndsor this mith of September

Yors Assured

R. Dudley

Belvedere, in Kent, the seat of the Right Hon. Lord Bardley, cannot even merit the appellation of a "modern antique," though, judging from the plate, it may that of a picturesque object.

The two plates immediately succeeding are those of Sheffield Place, Sussex, and a View of Old London, from Blackheath; in which the ancient city is very faintly, we think *too* faintly, marked upon the horizon.

The plates of the tomb of Sir Anthony Brown, K.G. in the chancel of the church of Battle, those in Fletching Church, and that of Sir David Owen, Knt. in the church of Eastbourn, together with the brasses in Etchingham Church, Sussex, are, as curious specimens of antique sculpture, certainly worthy of preservation.

We cannot agree with the editor that the devils represented in the ancient painting on the wall of St. Mary's Chapel, in Winchester Cathedral, are conceived and drawn with as much spirit as those in the temptation of St. Anthony. It is not very easy to lay down rules for the delineation of *devils*: but still we conceive that these are neither sufficiently terrific, nor sufficiently grotesque; the modern representations of those "infernal *beings*" shew that we have no occasion (as Mr. J. advises) to study them, as recent exhibitions have convinced the public, that we can both *paint the devil* and *play the devil* better than our ancestors.

The ancient Font in Winchester Cathedral, the Well, &c. were hardly worth engraving.

Netley Abbey, of which there are two plates; Rumsey Church, Hants; and Bar Gate, Southampton; have been frequently before the public.

The three plates of ancient Chairs are curious; and that of Portchester Castle, Hampshire, gives, we have no doubt, a correct idea of part of that venerable pile which is said to have been built near the place where Vespasian landed.

We have next the views of Cornet Castle, the Old Fort, and the Vale Church, in the Island of Guernsey; in the descriptions of which there is little to interest, and nothing to amuse.

"ANTIQUITIES CORNU-BRITANNICK; or, Observations on an ancient Manuscript written in the Cornish Language," is a local curiosity, and, as an assistant to the philological and topographical history of that county, valuable.

Passing over the long extracts from the poetical works of John Tailor, the water-poet, which we conceive occupy a considerable space in this volume without adding much to its value, because they are not of that species of *antiquities* that will be looked for in a repertory of this nature, we come to a view of Upnor Castle, Kent, and to a miscellaneous plate exhibiting a variety

of rude figures scratched on the chalk wall of the second story of Guildford Castle, Surrey, and some other scratches of the like nature not long since discovered in a subterraneous chapel at Royston, in Cambridgeshire.

The very beautiful seat of Sir Henry Englefield, called WHITE KNIGHTS, "was," as the editor observes, "one of the first examples of a *ferm ornée*." Of this place we have a view, from a drawing by the late Governor Pownall, who has also elucidated it by a very minute description.

The next print,

WINDSOR CASTLE,

is really curious, as it is engraved from an original and very capital drawing of Sir Peter Lely, the property of Paul Sandby, Esq.

"In the fore-ground is represented King Charles II. going to take the diversion of shooting, attended by his proper officers and servants, with led horses. The king is sufficiently pointed out, by being the only person in the group who is covered.

"In the back ground is a view of Windsor Castle."

"THE MASSACRE OF STONEHENGE, BY HENGIST AND HIS SOULDIERS; AND SOME ACCOUNT OF MERDIN."

This tract is taken "from the ancient History of Great Britain." MERDIN is, from his Latin appellation, *Ambrosius Merlinus*, called, in English, Merlin. It is here said, that "he was the son of a nun, the daughter of a king of North Wales, and his father was not knowen; but some say that he was the son of an *Incubus*." With respect to the prophecies of Merlin, their fame has so long been established, and their import so well known, that it is not necessary here to observe upon them.

"Some Account of the Conduit at Carfax, which, in French, is Quatre Voz, or, in English, Four Ways, with an Explanation of the Symbols and Figures thereto belonging."

"The conduit" (it is observed) "is a curious piece of fine architecture, built in the year 1610, as appears by the date facing the east, by Mr. Otho Nicholson, M.A. The building thereof, with the charge of bringing the water by pipes from the Conduit-house, near Hinksey, cost no less than 2500l. The founder was afterwards made treasurer to King James I. He was much skilled in the Oriental tongues, and had travelled abroad into several countries: he was a gentleman well beloved, and whose death was much lamented."

The plate of the Market-house, &c. of Woodstock affords us a view of many picturesque objects. Those of Newenham Courtney, of which there are two views, have each their beauties; though, perhaps, they arise more from historical reflection than graphic delineation, as we recollect that the object which they represent was once the seat of the Nevils.

Eton College, and the Queen's Cross, near Northampton, which are the next plates, have been often described; we therefore turn to Mary Queen of Scots' Bower, respecting which Bishop Kennet, in his Memoirs of the Cavendish Family, has the following anecdote:—

"It must not be forgotten that this lady" (the Countess of Shrewsbury) "had the honour to be Keeper to Mary Queen of Scots, committed prisoner to George Earl of Shrewsbury, for seventeen years. Her chamber and rooms of state, with her arms and other ensigns, are still remaining at Hardwicke; her bed was taken away for plunder in the civil wars. The new lodgings, that answer the old, are called the Queen of Scots' apartments, and an island plot on the top of a square tower built in a large pool is called the Queen of Scots garden."

"PORTRAIT OF OLD SCARLET.

"*At the west end of the cathedral of Peterborough, in Northamptonshire, hangs a portrait of Old Scarlet, formerly Sexton of that church, copied from a more ancient painting destroyed by time and damps, the fragments of which are still remaining. He is drawn at full length, having about him the insignia of his office, such as the matteck, spade, &c. Under the picture are the following verses, likewise hanging up against the wall.*

"You see Old Scarlets picture stand on Hie,
But at your feet there doth his bodie lie,
His Grave Stone doth his Age and Death time Shewe
His Office by his Tokens you may know
Second to none for Strength and Sturdye Limm,
A Scarebabe mighty Voice with Visage Grim
Hee had enter'd* two Queens within this place
And this Townes house-holders in his Lives Space
Twice over: but at length his owne turne came
What he for others did, for him the same
Was done: no Doubt his Soul doth live for aye
In Heaven; though here his body's clad in clay.

"* Catherine, divorced by Henry VIII. and Mary Queen of Scots, afterwards removed to Westminster-abbey."

"On a square stone below.

"July 2, 1594
RS.
Ætatis 98."

Weston House, Warwickshire, is the subject of the next plate: it was built in the reign of Henry VIII. by William Sheldon, Esq. who is said to have first introduced into England the working of tapestry. He brought experienced workmen from Flanders, and employed them in weaving maps of the different counties, several of which still hang in the large room there.

"Queen Elizabeth visited Weston: an apartment in that house still retains the name of the Queen's chamber, as does another that of the maids of honour's room. Her coat of arms still remains over the front door."

No kind of record seems to attach to Tamworth Castle, of which we have a view.

The Chantry at Bakewell, in the county of Derby, elicits some general observations upon these pious establishments, from which, it has been already stated,* the priests in the metropolis derived a very considerable part of their revenues.

To the description of the ancient cross in Bakewell church-yard succeeds a view of Haddon Hall, in the county of Derby; and a plate representing the SPOON, BOOT, and GLOVE of Henry VI. which, it appears, in his rapid flight, after the battle of Hexham, that unfortunate monarch left behind him at Bolton Hall (where he had been for some time concealed), as a token of friendship. These articles seem to be of the clumsiest manufacture; and, indeed, with respect to the spoon, we should think, from its form, that it was of a date more ancient than the reign of Henry VI. because it is well known that spoons were so fashionable a gift at christenings, weddings, on all public occasions, and even at the dinners of some of the city companies,† that the spoon-makers of London had, long before 1465, become extremely expert in this branch of the silversmith's business; of which, in the forms of Apostle spoons, Nativity spoons, Trinity spoons, &c. many specimens may probably yet remain.

Connected with the amiable prince that we have mentioned, we have a plate containing the front view of Bolton Hall, and also of the great hall in its interior. We find that this building still remained entire at the time the drawings were made (1777), though it is said to have stood more than 900 years. It is situated within half a mile of the village of Bolton, near Craven, in the west riding of the county of York.

The editor has introduced a view of another Bolton Hall, in Yorkshire, the seat of his Grace the Duke of Bolton, which was built by John, the fifth Marquis of Winchester, who so gallantly defended his house at Basing, Hampshire.*

The tomb of Henry, the fifth Earl of Westmorland, and his wives (there are two), is a curious specimen of ancient sculpture.

The inscription on the stone represented in the miscellaneous plate is an antique enigma, which, in its present imperfect state, is inexplicable; though we think it leaves the question respecting the situation of the old city, or cathedral, of Sydnacaster exactly as it was before a word was written upon the subject: however, so it must remain, because, if our ideas have any bias, they are, in consequence, turned to articles at least, as traits of the times, more entertaining, if not more important.

"*Extract from an original Letter written by R. Layton, and other Visitors of Religious Houses, to Lord Cromwell, circa an.* 1537.

"FOUNTAINS ABBEY.

"Please your Worship to understand, that the Abbot of Fountaynes has so greatly dilapidate his house, wasted the woods, notoriously keeping six whores; and six days before our coming he committed theft and sacrilege, confessing the same; for at midnight he caused his chapleyn to stele the keys of the sexton, and took out a jewel, a cross of gold with stones. One Warren, a goldsmyth of the Chepe, was with him in his chamb re at the hour, and there they stole out a great emerode, with a rubye. The sayde Warren made the Abbot believe the rubye was a garnet, and so for that he payed nothing for the emerode but twenty pounds. He sold him also plate without weight or ounces.

"From Richmond (in Com. Ebor.) the 20th January.

"Subscribed your poor priest and faithful servant, "R. LAYTON."

* In the VESTIGES.

† The custom of giving spoons to the court of assistants is still retained by the Vintners, perhaps by other companies.

* A circumstance already noted in the VESTIGES.

What is in this letter termed sacrilege was, we conceive, the consequence of the struggle betwixt the visitors of religious houses, and the abbots or other persons in sacerdotal offices. Of all the immense treasure in gold, silver, jewels, coin, &c. conjectured, a very short time antecedent to their suppression, to be in the possession of the monastic orders, it is astonishing how very small the sum was that was brought to account: but certainly all that was taken was not acknowledged; on the contrary, it is now believed, that very considerable embezzlements occurred among the *searchers*. The monks, on the other hand, secured every thing within their reach that was valuable, and sold, it is probable, whatsoever they could lay their hands on, for almost any price that was offered. To circumstances like these the letter we have quoted alludes; and therefore we consider it as a curious vestige of those times.

Instances *of* Longevity.

"Ingulphus, in his History of Croyland Monastery, makes mention of a Crabenbaldus, who died at 168 years of age [by a various reading indeed only 148]; a Swarlingus, who was aged 142; and a Turgarus, who lived to 115. The two first of these died A.D. 973, and were both buried in the same grave. Turgarus died the following year; and Ingulphus observes, that all three of these monks had been eye-witnesses of the destruction of the old monastery by the Danes in 870.—*See Gale's Collection Rer. Angl. Script. Vet. vol.* i. *p.* 22 *and* 51."

"*Extracts from an old Churchwarden's Book belonging to the Parish of Basingborne, in Cambridgeshire.*

"Memorandum. Received at the Play held on St: Margarets-day A: D: MDXI: in Basingborn, of the holy Martyr Sr. George.

"Received of the Township of Royston xiis Tharfield vis, viiid Melton vs, mia, Lillington xs, vid Whaddon ivs, iiiid, Steeplemenden iiis Barly ivs. id. Ashwell iiis. Abingdon iiis, ivd. Orwell iiis. Wendy iis ixd. Wimpole iis viid. Meldreth iis ivd Arrington iis, ivd Shepreth iis, ivd. Kelsey iis, vd Willington is xd Fulmer is, viid Gilden Morden is Tadlow is Croydon is id Hattey xd Wratlingworth ixd Hastingfield ixd Barkney viiid Foxten ivd Kneesworth vid.

"Item received of the Town of Basingborn on the Monday and Friday after the play together with other comers on the Monday, xivs vd

Item received on the Wednesday after the play with a pot of ale at Kneesworth all costs deducted, is, viid

"Expences of the said play.

"First paid to the Garnement Man for Garnements and Propyrts and play-books, xxs

"To a Mynstrel and three Waits of Cambridge for the Wednesday, Saturday and Monday Two of them the first day and Three the other days, vs xiid

"Item in expences on the Players, when the Play was shewed, in bread and ale and for other Vittails at Royston for those Players, iis iid

"Item in expences on the playday for the bodies of vi Sheep xxiid each, ixs iid.

"Item for three Calves and half a Lamb, viiis iid

"Item paid five days board of one Pyke Propyrte making for himself and his Servant one day and for his horses pasture vi days, is ivd

"Item paid to Turners of Spits and for Salt, ivd

"Item for iv Chickens for the Gentlemen, ivd

"Item for fish and bread and setting up the Stages, ivd

"Item to John Becher for painting of three Fanchoms and four Tormentors

"Item to Giles Ashwell for easement of his Croft to play in, is

"Item to John Hobarde Brotherhood Priest for the playbook, iis viiid"

This performance seems to have assumed a higher dramatic character than the common stage plays of ancient times; for, although it was exhibited in a large enclosed field in the open air, and upon raised stages, yet we find by the preceding items that it was *written*; whereas the stage plays in general were traditional and oral, transmitted from one age to the other through the medium of the memory. There have been many plays on the subject of the holy and warlike martyr, St. George; but if we might venture to give an opinion upon this piece, we should observe, that as the drama was more regular, so the actors were of a higher class than the common performers of stage plays, as appears by their having availed themselves of professional assistance; such as the minstrel, the property man, and the painter, and by the four chickens provided for the *gentlemen*. It would have given us great pleasure if the *MS.* of this curious production had been preserved. What part of the adventures of the legendary hero was seized upon by the bard, whom we believe to have been John Hobarde, or how the fanchoms (phantoms) and tormentors were employed, it would now be useless to endeavour to conjecture.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

Memoirs of the Life of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, with a new Edition of her Poems, including some which have never app ared before; to which are added, some miscellaneous Essays in Prose; together with her Notes on the Bible, and Answers to Objections concerning the Christian Religion. By the Rev. Montague Pennington, M.A. Vicar of Northbourn, in Kent, her Nephew and Executor. Two volumes, 8vo; second edition, 1808.

(*Continued from page* 279.)

Were we to follow the bent of our own inclinations, which is to afford to our readers as much instruction and entertainment as possible, we should certainly quote more than half this volume. However, although this is impossible, we cannot leave this series of letters without exhibiting a few more instances of the descriptive powers of Mrs. Carter, at the same time that we refer them to the work itself for a *full meal* of those literary viands upon which, in this brief sketch, they can only *piddle* by way of a *whet*.

"*To* ———.

"*Isle, June* 8, 1763.

"Last night we all arrived at this place. Here we took a hackney-coach, which is quite another thing than at London, for they are extremely easy and clean, and set on springs, so that they turn in a place surprisingly small; and in this machine we visited the principal places. The churches are excessively rich; but there is such a profusion of childish finery as is very inconsistent with that sober and simple dignity which ought to characterise the ceremonies of religion. We visited the fortifications, and were shewed the gate where the Duke of Marlborough entered when he took the city. Many cannon-balls are remaining in the walls since the last siege. We were likewise shewn, at some distance, the encampment of our army at Fontenoy. A fortified town appears to me a dreadful object; and I feel very thankful for being born in a country which Providence has guarded by the ocean and liberty."

After a, generally speaking, prosperous journey, Mrs. Carter and Co. arrive at Spa; from which she dates the following letter:—

"*To Miss* Talbot.

"*Spa, July* 14, 1763.

"I thought it a very long time, my dear Miss Talbot, before your conscience reminded you that I was in foreign parts. I beg that you will not in future lull it to sleep by an imagination that it is necessary for people to travel as far as Constantinople before they are solicitous to hear of their friends. I cannot tell how many measured miles there may be from Spa to England; but I know they are very long, and very numerous by computation.

"Your letter, which I had at last the pleasure of receiving, was, upon the whole, a comfortable one: so far as that account goes, I am in charity with the archbishop's gout, and I extremely applaud your living *al fresco* under the fragrance of roses; a luxury absolutely unknown at Spa, where the flowers are a mere picture.

"The life at Spa is just as idle and as sauntering as that of other water-drinking places, and the company does not strike one with any new impressions: it is made up of French, Dutch, Flemish, German, and English. The manners of the nations who have much intercourse with each other have very little variety, and the language is the same, for every body speaks French. We have some illustrious personages here, and more are daily expected; so that we shall be quite in a course of princes. The Bishop of Augsburg has company to dine with him every day: we have already been there three times (*c'est une visite fort illustre, et bien triste*). Prince Clement, of Saxony, was here for a short time: he is a pretty young man about twenty, with two bishopricks and an orange-coloured coat. The Bishop of Augsburg, who has all the appearance of being a very good kind of man, speaks very advantageously of him. He is youngest son to the King of Poland, and a competitor for the bishoprick of Liege, which is a disputed election, and referred to the decision of the pope. He has only nineteen voices in the chapter, and Count Outremont à Liegois thirty-one.

"The Count de Mhandhershscheild Blaywnkhechimwn is another of our great personages and a sovereign prince. He and *Madame la Comtesse* dined at the Bishop of Augsburg's: they were attended by two figures, which, as far as I could guess by their motions, are of the human species; but there not being any telescopes in the room, it was impossible for me to see their heads. Mrs. ——— conjectures that this pair of colossuses must be very useful to set the dishes on a table whenever the Count Mhandhershscheild Bhlaywnkhechimwn happens to have a boiled leviathan at top, and a roasted behemoth at bottom.

"Seriously, the count is a well-bred man, very agreeable, and talked with sense and good nature. If one could get into a *tête-à-tête* with *Altesses*, the Princess of Esterhasy is the person with whom one would most wish to get acquainted: there is something remarkably pleasant in her look and manner, and both her understanding and her character are much extolled. Prince and Princess Fer-

dinand, of Prussia, are to be here to-night, and every body is preparing to pay their court to them: but with this I have nothing to do, for I am told that a hoop is absolutely necessary, and no hoop have I, and no hoop do I design to have: so I shall decline the honour and happiness of looking silly in the presence of Princess Ferdinand, the hereditary Prince of Brunswick,* and, for a day or two, Duke Ferdinand, and Princess Amelia, of Prussia: but it is in vain that you have set your heart on the conversion of the king, for he certainly will not come to Spa.

"After all, there was a dispensation for going without hoops; but I was never the nearer, as I was sent to my pillow by the head-ache. However, I have seen Princess Ferdinand and her suite at the room and at the walks; and a most extraordinary sight they are: they are laced within an inch of their lives, their stays excessively stiff, and their stomachers of an amazing length, nearly approaching to their chins. But what struck me the most is, that their features are all at a dead stand. I really never did see anything in the human countenance before that so much realised the fable of the Gorgon. The princess has a very fine complexion, and is really as pretty as it is possible for her to be with such a stony look. With all this she is excessively lively, and danced three times a-day when she was at Aix. Her French pronunciation *écorche les oreilles*, and is absolutely the worst I ever heard. Madame Keith, the *grande maîtresse*, is the most like one of the folks of this world among the set. She is a Prussian, but her face has learnt Scotch. With all this strange appearance of figure, the whole court is extremely affable and obliging, and the prince and princess express great uneasiness at every instance of ceremony that seems to lay the company under any restraint. I have never been near enough to the hereditary prince to get a full view of him."

In another letter, speaking of the hereditary prince (the late Duke of Brunswick), Mrs. Carter says,

"The prince (I congratulate our princess) is one of the finest young men I ever saw, and appears to greater advantage the more one has an opportunity of knowing him. The general expression of his countenance is deep thinking, mixed with remarkable sweetness and good nature. His conversation was remarkably sensible, perfectly obliging and polite. He reads and understands English, but does not yet talk it: however, he spoke a few words to me as I passed by him to-night at the ball, and seemed pleased to attempt it.

"You will imagine by this character that we are all extremely charmed with him: he has a very amiable character: indeed, the whole house of Brunswick has a very uncommon degree of merit. His highness is to leave Spa on Saturday; and the Prussian prince and princess are to depart at the same time. They are all very joyous and sociable —the princess and her court danced in the open air till eleven o'clock last night."

* * * * * * * *

"*Spa, July* 25, 1763.

"The variety of dress in the company here makes the first *coup d'œil* on the walks of the Geronsterre very amusing: priests and hussars, beaux and hermits, nuns and fine ladies, stars and crosses, cowls and ribands, all blended together in the most lively and picturesque manner imaginable. There is something cheerful too in the appearance of the town, for the streets are all day long crowded with people without any bustle or hurry. I never was in a place of so little noise. The worst circumstance is, the danger of rambling about a very romantic country without a strong guard, as there are robbers in the woods who have infused much terror, though I have not heard of any worse mischief they have done than stripping a poor running footman. To people who can take no exercise but in a coach this place is very inconvenient; for the roads are so insufferably bad, that there are no airings, except going in the morning to the fountain, and that is tolerably good. A small expense would make a great improvement in the environs of Spa, and might well employ a crowd of stout and healthy looking beggars, that shock and torment the company at every step. I never saw a set of such hard-faced robust suppliants."

We have with great pleasure followed Mrs. C. through the series of letters which describe her tour; and, had our limits permitted, should certainly have made many more extracts from them. Although, as the editor very properly observes, there may not be much novelty in them (for how is it possible to introduce novelty into descriptions of places which have been so often before the public?) yet it will be remembered, that these letters have been written near forty-five years, and therefore, though they have not been published, certainly, in point of date, take the lead of by far the greater number of those works that have since overwhelmed this class of literature. Before the period at which these letters were written, we recollect but two productions of the same nature, viz. KEYSLER'S TRAVELS and MISSON'S VOYAGE, including descriptions of the

* The father of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales.

**** This quotation is from another letter which Mrs. C. addresses to some of her family.

same places, though considerably more extensive in their range, that were in very general circulation. But this is not the question: the letters of Mrs. C. are, in another point of view, valuable, as she seems to have seen objects through a different medium from most other travellers, and has interspersed her descriptions with remarks and observations, which give to the triteness of the subject an air of originality.

"This tour, as may well be supposed, considering who and what her companions were, was, to Mrs. Carter, a most delightful one. Indeed it may be considered as an epoch in a life varied with so few events. She always dwelt upon it with peculiar pleasure, even to the last, and had the most perfect recollection of every circumstance attending it. When the editor of these letters, and his brother, at different times, many years afterward, passed over the same ground, she took a particular interest in corresponding with them, and inquiring, on their return, most minutely concerning the observations they had made. And she was very anxious to learn what difference existed as well in the appearance as in the political and religious state of the countries through which she had then passed, between the time when she was there, and between twenty and thirty years afterwards."

* * * * * * * *

"After Mrs. Carter's return from Spa, she passed the winter, as usual, at her lodgings in Clarges-street. During the first part of it, Miss Talbot was on a visit to Canterbury. In one of Mrs. Carter's letters to her while there, she shews her opinion of two characters at that time of great note, in language more pointed, warm, and expressive than she generally used. 'I lately heard,' says she, 'that Churchill, within two years, has got 3,500l. by his rabald scribbling. Happy age of virtue and of genius, in which Wilkes is a patriot and Churchill a poet!' Volumes could not have expressed her opinions in politics, morality, and poetry more strongly."

The following letter does so much honour to the late Sir William Pulteney, that we cannot refrain from inserting it.

"*To Mrs.* CARTER.

"*Cleveland-row, Oct* 23,

"MADAM, 1767.

"I understand that some time ago you had the strongest reason to expect, from what Lord Bath had said, that you would have been mentioned in his will for an annuity. At that time I wished it might ever be in my power to fulfil that intention which Lord Bath's sudden illness, probably, prevented his executing himself. General Pulteney's goodness to Mrs. Pulteney and myself has put me in the situation I wished for; and I could not think of delaying to acquaint you, that I hereby oblige myself to pay you an annuity of one hundred pounds a-year during your life; and that I shall order a proper deed to be made out, to render you still more secure, if possible, in the regular payment of that sum. I mentioned this to Mrs. Pulteney, who joins me heartily in this intention; and if I had not been expeditious, would have got the start of me in executing it.

"I am, &c. &c.

"WILLIAM PULTENEY."

In answer to this letter, Mrs. Carter says,

"Before I can avail myself of the goodness which you both discover for me, I must beg leave to take notice of one particular in your letter; as I should be utterly unworthy of the favour which you designed me, if I could allow myself to owe it to any motive that was founded on a mistake. You mention my having had the strongest reason to expect, from what Lord Bath had said, that I should be named in his will. It would be dishonest in me not to declare, that this is a circumstance in which you have been misinformed. Whatever expectations the world might infer in my favour from the friendship with which I was honoured by Lord Bath, he never said any thing to myself, nor, so far as I know, to any other person that could lead me to think he designed me an annuity, or any other legacy, in his will."

To this letter, from which we have only extracted a small part, the lady replied:—

"*To Mrs.* CARTER.

"MY DEAR MADAM, "*Nov.* 3, 1767.

"Mr. Pulteney has just received your letter, and desires me to assure you, that we are happy to have it in our power to contribute to the convenience or pleasure of Mrs. Carter; that Lord Bath ought to have done it; and I hope you will give us leave to settle it as soon as possible after the present hurry.

"I am, madam, &c. &c.

"FRANCES PULTENEY.

* * * * * * * *

"About three years before Mrs. Carter died, Lady Bath represented to her father, that every thing was then so increased in price, that 100l. was much less valuable than when the annuity was granted, and Sir William generously added 50l. to it."

* * * * * * * *

"This generous donation, added to what her uncle had left her about a year before, placed Mrs. Carter very much at her ease in point of circumstances. Her habits of life, indeed, were such, that a very little

sufficed her. She dressed as plain, and with as little expense as possible, considering her situation; but was always delicately neat and clean, both in her clothes and person. Cold water (except a little Hungary or lavender water with which she used to rub her head) was her only cosmetic from her youth, but of that she used a profusion. She eat but little meat at dinner, but was fond of pastry and vegetables, and never eat any supper at all. She drank lemonade or milk and water, and one glass of wine when she dined in company, as a matter of civility; which quantity she never exceeded. But for the last three or four years of her life, she was ordered by her physician to drink more wine, and then she usually drank also a small glass of port before dinner."

We find, that although the disposition of Mrs. C. was mild and benignant, she was warm and zealous for her friends, and that, consequently, her indignation was excited by the treatment Dr. Johnson met with from persons who *called themselves* critics, respecting his edition of Shakspeare. To this indignation she gave vent in the following letter

"*To Miss* Talbot.

"*Deal, Nov.* 25, 1765.

"Have you not felt a high degree of indignation at the scandalous ribaldry with which Mr. Johnson has been treated in the papers. I have not read his Shakspeare, for my copy is in town; but whatever fault the critics may find in it, surely nothing of this kind can at all excuse such treatment of an author who in his other works has deserved so much honour. As I do not recollect any instance in which Mr. Johnson has employed his learning or his genius to expose ignorance or insult dulness, but, on the contrary, has, I think, been remarkably candid and tender, this unprovoked malice against him is the more abominable. Do, pray, be very angry about it; I am outrageous.

"I am quiet enough, however, as to the dispute between Dr. L. and the B. of G. (*Warburton, Bishop of Gloucester*), who, as he is the genuine successor of Ishmael, must be content to take his fate. I am very sorry, however, he has met with the chastisement he too well deserved from one of his own order. It is a pity they did not both battle it out in Greek, which is the best language in the world for a hearty scold."

It appears, that early in August, 1768, Mrs. Carter had the misfortune to lose her old and highly respected friend, Archbishop Secker. The death of this truly exemplary prelate might not only be deemed a misfortune to Mrs. C. but to the country. Mrs. Talbot and her daughter had resided with him; but upon this occasion they removed to Lower Grosvenor-street, where Miss T. also expired, January 9, 1770, in consequence of that most dreadful of all maladies, a cancer.

"This was a severe stroke to Mrs. C. and most deeply felt; nor did she ever speak of Miss Talbot, to the day of her death, without the most affecting expressions of esteem and tenderness."

* * * * * * * *

"Mrs. Talbot was upwards of eighty years of age when she met with this irreparable loss, which she bore with greater fortitude and resignation than could well have been expected. She survived her daughter many years, and, indeed, lived to the very advanced age of ninety-two. In the latter part of her life, her eye-sight and her hearing in a great measure failed her; yet she kept up a constant correspondence with Mrs. Carter till within a few months of her death. Her last letters are perfectly sensible, but so ill written as to shew that there was a great defect in the hand which wrote them, as well as in the eyes that guided it. She died of a paralytic attack in the year 1783."

The death of that very accomplished lady, Miss Isabella Sutton, we find, happened a few months after that of the archbishop. Lady Bath, to whom she was related, had a portrait of her, in her usual dress, which now appears a very singular one. She had a copy of this picture taken, and sent to Mrs. C. who valued it very highly.

"In the year 1769 was published the first edition of Mrs. Montague's celebrated Essay on Shakspeare. The name of the author did not appear in it, and was unknown to most, if not all, of her most intimate friends, except Mrs. Carter. She was in the secret from her beginning of her undertaking the work, and even looked over the manuscript, in order to correct any trifling inaccuracies of diction, or of pinetuation, which might escape the ingenious and elegant writer of it. The world indeed, unwilling to believe that a woman of fashion, gay and admired as Mrs. Montague was, could be capable of producing so able a piece of criticism, when she acknowledged it, gave the credit of it to Mrs. Carter; and even those who affected to be most candid supposed that she had corrected, improved, and made it fit for the press. This she always in the strongest terms denied; and constantly affirmed, that she was not able to produce so excellent a performance. Probably, indeed, she could not, however sound her judgment and however deep her learning; for the wit, the spirit, the nice, accurate, and distinguishing criticism, and the well-deserved severity which characterise that so much admired work were wholly foreign from Mrs. Carter's mode

both of writing and conversation. Yet no one was more sensible of the beauties of the essay than she was, and no one could enjoy more the well-earned fame of her friend."

To the circumstance of the report she alludes, in the following letter,

"*To Mrs.* Bloмer, *Canterbury.*

"I had a letter yesterday from Mrs. Duncombe, in which she mentions a report of my having a share in the Essay on Shakspeare, which my vanity would very gladly confess if it was true; but it is absolutely without foundation, and neither I, nor any other friend of the author, have the least pretension to this honour, as the composition was entirely her own; of which nobody who is acquainted with her very uncommon talents could form any doubt. She neither does, nor ever pretended to understand Greek; but every thing necessary for that work is to be found in translations. I beg, therefore, you will make use of every opportunity to contradict the groundless notion of my having any hand in the essay. I should be very sorry to be guilty of any theft; and certainly particularly averse to stealing any part of the justly acquired repute from of my friend."

"To the remarks contained in this work upon Voltaire's ignorance of the meaning of the author whose works he had ventured to criticise, the vanity of that presumptuous pretender to universal literature was deeply sensible. He never forgave Mrs. Montague for it, with whom he had previously been acquainted when in England, nor could ever afterward bear to mention her name but to ridicule or abuse her. In wit and quickness of repartee, however, the English lady was not unequal to the French *bel esprit;* and when she was at Paris in the year 1776, and was told in company that Voltaire had said it was 'no wonder that some pearls should be found in Shakspeare's *énorme fumier,*' she immediately replied, in allusion to the critic's well known plagiarisms, that it was 'to that *fumier,* however, that M. de Voltaire was indebted for some of his best corn:' an answer which, when repeated to that too celebrated writer, threw him completely off his guard, and drew from him a torrent of vulgar abuse."

It is observed by the editor, that

"In writing the memoirs of one who had so many friends, and whose heart was so alive to affectionate impressions, it is painful to be so perpetually obliged to record the afflicting circumstances of their loss, which so much diminishes the value of life."

This, certainly, is a heavy tax upon length of days, and was, to its utmost extent, paid by Mrs. C. who survived every companion of her youth, every friend of her riper years. Of this another instance immediately occurs,

"In the year 1773, the good and amiable Lord Lyttelton left this world for a better. Mrs. C.'s regard for, and high opinion of him have been mentioned before. 'Endeavour,' she says, in another letter to Mrs. Vesey, at this time, 'to raise your spirits from the melancholy chambers of the grave to those glad regions of immortality and happiness where, I trust, our excellent friend is rejoicing in his escape from the sufferings of a probationary life. It would be absolutely selfish to wish him back to a world where his trials derived their most painful acuteness from the sensibility of his virtue."

Mrs. Carter's father died in the year 1774, in his eighty-seventh year.

"This event made no great difference in her establishment or way of life, excepting that she had no longer the use of a carriage which he had kept for some years. His fortune was divided amongst his children; but the house was her own, and her income was now sufficient to enable her to live in it with much comfort and hospitality."

To this fortune an addition was, next year, very unexpectedly made, by the death of Mr. Montague; soon after which event, Mrs. Montague settled upon her an annuity of one hundred pounds, and secured it to her by bond.

"From this period of her life, Mrs. C. could hardly be considered in the light of a professed literary character. After the publication of the third edition of her poems, to which some were added, she wrote nothing for the press. Her head-aches were very violent and frequent, and prevented her from reading or writing any thing which required much attention. At such times, when she was able to sit up, she was glad to have recourse to any novel or modern romance, provided the tendency or moral of it was good: these she read with much pleasure, especially if removed from real life, from the delineation of which she did not derive much satisfaction. The novels of Mrs. D'Arbley were, indeed, exceptions to this rule, for she thought very highly of them, especially of Evelina, the first published. She had them all, and read them with increasing approbation more than once."

We find that, in October, 1782, Mrs. C. took a journey to Paris, where Lady Bath, then Miss Pulteney, was left in a convent for education. She was absent only sixteen days; and therefore, as the editor states, her observations could neither be many, nor very accurate. We can see but very little in her interview with Lord Monboddo. The honour that was done her by the queen and some of the royal family must have

been very flattering both to her genius and her sensibility. Toward the close of this volume, there are some letters of Lord Orford, from which, if we had not extended quotation beyond our usual bounds, we should have been glad to extract.

We must wave the recital of the gradual approaches of death, so ably described. This excellent and exemplary woman expired without a groan or a struggle about three o'clock in the morning of the 19th of February, 1806; upon which solemn event the following appositе reflection, with which we shall conclude our notice of this volume, occurs to Mr. P.

"As Mrs. Carter's whole life had been a constant preparation for death, she had none to make in particular for it in her last illness. She spoke but very little, even to Lady Cremorne, whom she certainly loved better than any person out of her own family; and her chief wish seemed to be that she should be left in quiet. She said nothing about her situation or danger; excepting, that when her maid applied to her about some money concerns, she told her, that she could not attend to them, and she must settle every thing of that kind with her nephew; meaning that nephew who was her executor. She always appeared perfectly composed; of death she had no dread; and for a longer life she had then, probably, no wish."

(To be concluded in our next.)

Richmond Hill: a descriptive and historical Poem, illustrative of the principal Objects viewed from that beautiful Eminence. Decorated with Engravings. By the Author of Indian Antiquities. 4to. 1807.

(Concluded from page 282.)

The most beautiful scenes in nature, the loveliest woods, water, and verdure, such as unite their charms to decorate Richmond Hill and its vicinity, have only a transient effect upon the mind, when they bring to the recollection no grand historical events, or facts illustrative of ages descended to partial oblivion. But *here* every step we take is on classic ground. Those who excelled in arts or who triumphed in arms, whose wisdom, in ancient times, guided the counsels, or whose eloquence shook the senate of Britain, in this favoured district, have, in all ages, delighted to take up their residence. Mr. M. has varied the uniformity of *rural description* by perpetual allusion to these interesting details and these distinguished characters of antiquity. To revive their martial spirit in their sons, at a period when devastated Europe so much needs its revival, to oppose the torrent of Corsican tyranny, are the Henrys, the Edwards, and the great Elizabeth, who died at Richmond palace, in A.D. 1603, thus strikingly recalled to our view:

"As roams the eye around yon vast expanse,
In fancy's view what radiant visions dance!
While Glory waves on high her glitt'ring toil,
And with past triumphs fires the kindling soul;
Spreads all her banners, all her pomp displays,
And bids the trophied spoils of battle blaze.
For scarce a prince in British song renown'd,
But rang'd, enchanted, o'er this fairy ground;
From those stern chiefs who first in vengeance hurl'd
Albion's loud thunder o'er the vanquish'd world;
Her Henrys, Edwards, of immortal fame,
Who, cloth'd in radiant steel, with souls of flame,
Fierce as the lions blazon'd on their shields,
Rag'd through Poictiers and Cressy's bloody fields—
Or those who, fir'd with sacred fury, bore
Her blazing cross to Asia's distant shore,
O'er half her empires flames and ravage spread,
And bade her loftiest cities bow the head,
Till high on Salem's tow'rs their standards gleam,
While foaming Jordan rolls a crimson stream;
To that fam'd princess, who, with fix'd disdain,
Defied the daring threat of hostile Spain,
When, in wide ruin, vaunting to o'erwhelm
Her shatter'd navy, and her ravag'd realm,
From all her ports tow'rds Britain's destin'd coast,
Dark'ning the flood, rush'd forth the myriad host.
What though, with gorgeous streamers blazing wide
Th' insulted deep her vast armada ride,
Loading with cumbrous pomp the burthen'd wave,
While wide beneath them yawns the ravening grave;
No terrors shake *her* soul, no threats appal,
At length from heav'n th' avenging tempests fall:
Dark whirlwinds scud across the watery plain,
In mountain billows heaves the labouring main;
Mid the dire gale the British thunders roar,
And on the foe their treasur'd vengeance pour;
The toil of centuries to atoms sweep,
And with one boundless wreck o'erspread the deep."

From enumerating the glorious achievements of *regal* prowess, the song descends to the praise of *statesmen* and *nobles* exalted by genius and valour; as Sir William Temple, who inhabited the bowers of Sheen, and the ancestors of the family at Sion: comparing, as it proceeds, the present and the ancient state of those celebrated seats. Proper tributes of respect are also paid to the owners of other beautiful retreats on the river or its vicinity; and the first canto concludes with the interesting episode of the "Lass of Richmond Hill;" an equally true and pathetic story, but of too great a length to be wholly inserted.

"The story is simply as follows:—A young lady, equally accomplished in mind and body, the daughter of a merchant of immense wealth, resident on Richmond Hill, had consented to receive the addresses of a young officer, of exemplary character, and respectable parents, but poor. He belonged to a regiment of cavalry then quartered at Richmond; but his offers were rejected by her father on account of that POVERTY. Apprehensions of a clandestine marriage being entertained, the officer was forbidden the house, and the young lady was strictly confined within its walls. Continued grief and irritation of spirits led her, in a fit of despair bordering on insanity, to precipitate herself from an upper window of her father's house, and she was dashed to pieces on the stone steps that formed the ascent from the garden into the house. The unfortunate young man afterwards served in America, and was shot at the head of his company. This is the outline; the rest is embellishment."

We have only room for the concluding portion, which describes the fatal catastrophe.

"One fatal morn—ere yet the fount of day
Illum'd the mountains with his golden ray—
When, by prolong'd, intense, distracting thought,
To all the fever of delirium wrought;
Her guardian's eyes in leaden slumbers clos'd,
Those Argus eyes, that ne'er by day repos'd;
Soft from her tear-drench'd couch, unheard, unseen,
Stole the sweet maniac of admiring SHEEN—
To one belov'd balcony urg'd her flight,
Where boundless prospects charm'd the roving sight:
Far o'er the skies, with glowing crimson spread,
Her richest vernal tints Aurora shed:
Eager around she roll'd her streaming eyes,
While in her soul remember'd raptures rise;
But chief thy bow'rs, enchanting SHEEN! invite,
The groves of bliss, the gardens of delight,
Where, with her vanquish'd heart's triumphant lord,
She oft had rang'd, adoring and ador'd!
"And now inciting dæmons stronger drew
His pictur'd form before her phrenzied view,
A form, the sainted maid with love to fire,
Glowing with beauty—burning with desire—
Not great Alcides, in his loveliest bloom,
Wav'd with more majesty his warrior-plume,
Than that fair image which its out-stretch'd arms
Impatient spread, to clasp her bridal charms.
The glittering vision fir'd her maddening brain,
Nor did the phantom stretch its arms in vain—
With furious transport, from that dizzy height,
Headlong she sprang, and sunk in endless night!"

The second canto of RICHMOND HILL opens with an animated apostrophe to the departed spirit of the illustrious Sir Joshua Reynolds, who once possessed a house on its summit, and whose vivid pencil painted its beauties. With the idea predominant in his mind, and already expressed, that even the hill of Richmond, without a comprehensive view of adjoining and circumjacent objects, afforded no adequate basis for a poem, Mr. Maurice's muse prepares for a bolder excursion, and WIMBLEDON, Lord Spencer's beautiful seat, is first delineated. There is a particular eminence in the park, which, on the one hand, commands a fine view of London, expanded over the ample plain below, and, on the other, a most varied and extensive prospect over a country unrivalled for richness and fertility. It is said, that no less than *nineteen* churches may be counted from it on a fine day, independent of those of London and Westminster; and if *descriptive powers* were ever necessary to be exerted in their full vigour, it is on this spot. We shall insert as much of the description as our limits will allow; and we have no doubt that the reader, if seated, with the poem in his hand, on that eminence, will allow the justice of the commendation which we unreservedly bestow upon it. The compliment to Lords Spencer and Nelson, at the close, is a demonstrable proof that the best poetry is not always founded in fiction.

"In her wide circuit o'er yon blissful plains,
Where Flora revels, and Vertumnus reigns,
Though many a beauteous image, deep impress,
Glows on the tablet of her faithful breast;

Though many a lovely glade her feet have trod,
Beauty's fam'd haunt, and grandeur's proud abode!
Save RICHMOND's bow'rs, with regal splendor crown'd,
Through all enchanting Surrey's verdant bound,
Than Wimbledon's no loftier shades invite,
Nor lovelier prospects charm th' admiring sight.

" Whether o'er many a fertile region roll'd,
By Ceres cloth'd with undulating gold,
To Hampstead's lofty brow, and Caen-wood grove,
Great Murray's pride! her eye excursive rove;
Or where, sublime, amid her classic bow'rs,
The lofty spire of laurell'd Harrow tow'rs;
On every side what nameless beauties charm,
The glittering villa, and the cultur'd farm,
Wide-sweeping downs,* where fiery coursers stray,
Hills white with sheep, and valleys rich in gray!
Health glows in ev'ry face—in ev'ry grove
The shouts of pleasure, and the songs of love—
While from a hundred village steeples round,
Loud peals of rustic harmony resound.

" But nobler still—to crown th' unrivall'd view,
Brighter than ever fabling pencil drew—
Immensely spread through yon rich peopled vale,
Where busy Commerce crowds her swelling sail;
THERE—where, collected from its farthest shores,
The ransack'd earth its countless treasures pours—
All radiant in the sun's descending beam,
The shining turrets of Augusta gleam!
Majestic rising, where the expanding tide,
With triumph, view Britannia's navy ride;
Whose deathless fame so high her SPENCER rais'd,
When on the seven-mouth'd Nile her ensigns blaz'd,†
SPENCER, whose soul with kindred genius fraught,
Sublimely *plann'd*, while valiant NELSON *fought*,
When that bold hero, skill'd, at either pole,
On the proud foe the storm of war to roll,
Launch'd the red lightning on her torrid coast,
And hurl'd dismay through Gaul's affrighted host—
When groaning Egypt saw, with rapture'd eyes,
A saviour from the western ocean rise,
Nor hail'd, with songs, the barker Sirius more,*
Charm'd with the British lion's louder roar."

* The beautiful downs of Epsom.

† The battle of Aboukir.

PUBLIC SPIRIT. Pamphlet, 8vo. pp. 104. 1808. *Asperne.* Three shillings.

Non aliter quàm qui adverso vix flumine lembum
Remigiis subigit: si brachia fortè remisit,
Atque illum in præceps prono rapit alveus amni.

IT was the saying of a humorist of our acquaintance, speaking of the fair-sex, " I would not give a farthing for a woman that had not a little of the DEVIL in her:" meaning, we suppose, to allude to that termagant spirit which awes, controuls, and finally represses *opposition*. However, leaving to the ladies the discretion to exercise this spirit in their own way, let us give to the axiom a political turn, and say, " we would not give a farthing for a work of that nature which had not a spice of the DEVIL in it."

We should like, if we wrote upon political or party subjects (which we never intend to do), to cause our opponents to *twitch* and *wince*, and feel uneasy in their *seats*, and in their *places*. We should like——but as the author of this work is of a different opinion, and has nearly converted us, it does not signify one sixpence what we should (we may now say) *have* liked.

In fact, we think the said author right; for we have known *stinging nettles* produce *inflammation*, and *lashes* increase obstinacy, both with respect to *politicians* and *mules*.

Waving, therefore, the idea of considering PUBLIC SPIRIT as a party production, let us look at its general principles, and we shall find that it is not intended to *irritate* any man or set of men, but takes a much higher flight, and from the wide-extended field of public calamity soars to the elevated acme of general exertions.

" Great dangers to our country are impending," says our author; " the crisis of her fate approaches."

The gigantic strength of our enemy is a theme to which the attention of the

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" * The reader scarcely need be informed in what idolatrous veneration SIRIUS, or the DOG-STAR, was anciently holden in Egypt. Its *rising* proclaimed the commencement of the new year, and the inundation of the river, almost equally adored.—See IN DIAN ANTIQUITIES, vol. iii. chap. v."

publie cannot too often be turned; and he, therefore, from the fluctuation of parties, very justly thinks, that that strength is diffused which ought to be concentrated.

"The endeavour" (therefore) "in these pages will be, briefly and fairly to examine our situation, pointing out the nature of our neglected dangers, together with the faults from which they spring; and this from an earnest desire of exciting, in behalf of our otherwise devoted country, every patriotic sensation which, from inauspicious causes, may have too long remained supine."

In order to prosecute this design with effect, the author is, after some observations upon party, necessarily obliged to investigate those revolutionary principles which have disjointed the whole of Europe, from their birth; to trace their progress; and, in short, to give us a brief, but accurate history, of the wide-spreading calamities that have arisen from the horrid and sanguinary doctrines which sprung from the dreadful, treasonable, and impious use that was made of that ill understood word LIBERTY, and that insidious phrase, "FRIENDSHIP and FRATERNITY."

"After the preceding considerations," saith the author, page 46, "arises the most important branch of this subject, the unfavourable change in the politics of this nation. It should be recollected, that two questions have been asked: Whether the vigour of government has not been much diminished? and, Whether there be not a greater bias in opposition, and in the country at large, toward French seduction? The answer to both questions will appear, by continuing a due attention to those leading facts, which shall be taken up from the recommencement of the war."

In the course of this disquisition, while the author gives to the present ministry full credit and due praise for the energy of their foreign exertions, he, with respect to domestic affairs, laments that

"The character of parliament is changed. Business drags heavily; and when the people read reports of parliamentary speeches, they observe, that the houses sit sometimes through the whole night, and that the morning's sun finds them still engaged in discussion: but of what? Of personalities, of accusations, defences, retorts, and breaches of order."

This is the preface to the history of the parliamentary proceedings of the present session, which the author very ably discusses; but in which discussion we could not, had we the inclination, for want of space, follow him. He, in the result, blames both parties, and, consequently, asks this question,

"Does it not follow, that the nation at large, seeing such examples of degeneracy, can scarcely feel a greater degree of anxiety than is shewn in the public councils, and that the patriotic ardour will give way to a fatal indifference as to the future lot of our country."

In the remaining pages, the author resumes the discussion of the affairs of the continent; and endeavours, by every argument in his power, to rouse the energies of the nation; as he observes, we may be obliged, for many years yet to come, to wage a war of defence.

"France," says he, in conclusion, "is ardent, powerful, and enterprising; and we, too, are bold, strong, and amply provided with the means both of safeguard and annoyance. If we should, notwithstanding, be subdued" (which Heaven avert!), "it will not be by open hostilities: we shall have been ruined by our own faults alone, by the corruption and passive weakness of that public spirit which France never fails to assail in every direction, and which finds itself, in the midst of her seductive arts, like a bark imposed to an impetuous tide, where it can be effectually preserved by the incessant use of stemming oars, but in the unguarded relaxation of a moment is precipitated to destruction."

A History of the Penal Laws against the Irish Catholics; from the Treaty of Limerick to the Union. By Henry Parnell, Esq. M.P.

OUR catholic fellow-subjects of Ireland have found a very able, and not an intemperate advocate and historian in Mr. Parnell. The portion of industry which he has displayed in the performance of his task is very creditable to his zeal; and his talents are of no ordinary standard.

He regularly traces the political and civil conduct and treatment of the catholics from April 1692, when the treaty of Limerick was ratified by King William and Queen Mary, to the present time; and from the facts which he states, accompanied and illustrated by official documents, draws the following inferences:

"In the first place, the catholics have to complain of three distinct breaches of faith by the government of England—1st, In the

violation of the treaty of Limerick; 2d, In the recall of Lord Fitzwilliam; and, 3d, In the treatment which they have received since the union.

"Secondly, They have to complain of having endured a greater share of insult and oppression than it ever was the lot of any other people in any other country to be exposed to.

"Thirdly, They have it in their power to repel all those charges which have been made against them for being disloyal to the House of Brunswick: 1st, By their conduct in 1715; 2dly, By their conduct in 1745; 3dly, By their conduct during the American war; and, lastly, By their conduct in 1798.

"Fourthly, They have it in their power to shew, that their clergy have, at all times, inculcated sound doctrines of morality, of peace, and submission to the government, and of brotherly affection for their protestant fellow-countrymen.

"Fifthly, They can prove that their religious principles have been wholly misunderstood: and that these principles are not, in any degree, repugnant to their duty as loyal subjects.

"Sixthly, This very important inference may be drawn from what has already been stated, namely, that 'for a long period of time, there has prevailed amongst the protestants of Ireland a very general inclination to concede to the catholics a participation with them in constitutional privileges.

"And, lastly, when we consider the effects, direct and collateral, of such a penal code as has existed in Ireland, it is not too much to say, that it may be laid down as incontrovertibly proved, that to the penal code it is, England has to look as the source of all the alarm she now entertains for the safety of Ireland; and to England Ireland has to look for the cause of all the misery and degradation which, at this day even, peculiarly mark her character among the nations of the world."

The Burniad: an Epistle to a Lady, in the Manner of Burns. With poetical Miscellanies, original and imitative. By John Henry Kenney.

The subjects of these poems are various; serious, sentimental, and humorous, in their turns; and in all we find indications of genius which promise future excellence. The Burniad is the happiest imitation of the style of Burns, the Ayrshire poet, that we ever met with.—It may be right to remark, that the author of this volume is not the dramatic writer of the same surname.

Original Poems, intended for the Use of young Persons. By Mrs. Richardson, Widow of the late Joseph Richardson, Esq. M. P. On a Plan recommended by the Rev. Dr. Isaac Watts.

Mrs. Richardson has, it seems, been led to the production of these poems, by a wish expressed by Dr. Watts (to whom Mrs. R. stands in some degree of relationship) at the head of his "Specimens of Moral Songs," that some one would pursue the idea.

"I have ventured," says this lady, "though with a mind full of apprehension, and truly conscious of my own inferiority, in every point of view, to my much-honoured relative, to attempt something of the same kind. And as I can solemnly assert, that these efforts at amusing instruction have not been produced under the slightest impulse of vanity, I would fain flatter myself that the lessons which they are intended to convey will not be counteracted by the severity of criticism, which I most sincerely deprecate."

Mrs. R. has caught a portion of the spirit of her predecessor in this line of poetry, and has executed her design in such a way as to attract attention by the pleasing simplicity and familiarity of her subjects. We doubt not that several of her little poems will be eagerly committed to memory; and we may safely aver, that they are well calculated to form laudable views and dispositions in juvenile minds.

A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS

OF THE LATE

MR. SAMUEL RICHARDSON,

AUTHOR OF PAMELA, CLARISSA, AND SIR CHARLES GRANDISON.

(*Never before published.*)

No. I.

To Miss Wescomb,

These.

I AM sorry, my dear ———, for the anxiety I have given you. Your Anna —— has this moment sent me the book. Had I known that she had not had it till Monday, I should have been in no pain about it. But, when I had the honour to see her Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, and your letter told me, that you sent it on Friday, I own I was alarm'd, having no other copy. How, my dear, my ever-respectable ———, out of six days, could you drop three? Sweetly, I hope, has that space passed, which could make six days seem no more than three.

Your mamma's ear, could it have

been entertained with my scribble, would have done it honour. After this week, if it be thought capable of giving her or you amusement, command it; as any thing in the power of

Your faithful and obedient servant,

S. RICHARDSON.

5 *Nov.* 1746,
7 *in the Evening.*

No. II.

To Miss Wescomb.

I had two reasons for hesitating about sending to the dear Selena any more of my scribble: the one, that it is, as it proceeds, worse and worse written; so as to be illegible in many places; the other, that a part of the next volume is in the hands of a friend, and so I could only send you, at present, a part of it. But as the part I can send, is that which gives an account of the flight, the involuntary flight, of the poor Clarissa, it may possibly be the more welcome to you.

Your good mamma's approbation of the prolix story gives me great pleasure; and the instance you give of its being able to make a lady, of the character you describe, attentive, is enough to make a scribbler vain; did he not think it very possible, that the attention was owing to the favour done it, by two ladies, whose influence must be very forcible.

How can my dear ——— wonder, that I should join her and her Anna —— in one letter? How wicked would it be to separate two such dear friends? When I never saw *you* but with *her*, how could I sunder you?

She was so good as to send me a charming letter in answer to mine: I postpon'd some very interesting business, matters of account, which indeed I love not, but must do at the season, in order to go to Token-house-yard last Friday, that I might not go out of town, tho' but for a day or two, without thanking her for it. I was not *mortify'd* at finding her going out to the play, because I had her papa's company for an hour or two; and because I knew that her diversion and her pleasure, of course, must be heighten'd by going; and knowing my self to be dull, and spiritless company: but I *was*, when she told me, that the messenger by whom she sent it to me was in haste, or, had she time to reflect, she would not have sent it. She conferred on me, in that letter, a very tender degree of relationship; she gave me the honour of choosing me for an uncle. I was proud of my niece. I shew'd her letter to my wife: she put in for relationship too: she called her, a charming girl; and said, she should be proud of such a niece—Yet, when I saw her, to have her tell me, that she would not have sent me the letter, had she *consider'd*, what must I think, but that she disclaim'd the relation!—And so I dared not to challenge it. Be pleased to tell her, that I won't insist upon it, if she be asham'd of it:—and at the same time, that she has very little reason to be sorry to have written to me, if my opinion be of any weight with her; since, altho' I ever had a high respect for her; it was very much increased, when I saw her first letter; and still more on the second—And now, don't you see, my good ———, the propriety of my writing to your Anna —— of *you*: by my writing of *her* to you?—Since friendship unites two hearts, and makes them one; and of consequence, that writing to one, is writing to both.

I shall attend yours and your Anna —— summons for an evening which will be very happy to myself.

But pray don't so severely, by implication, reflect upon me for writing long letters to you, when I cannot help it. You write not half so many lines as I do, nor a third of the words in a line: and yet you make apologies, as if you apprehended, that you should tire my patience.—I thought, too, when I began, that I would be as much corrected, as convicted: but you see the place I took up a new pen at; and how it runs on trespassing; yet writing nothing that can engage your excuse.—But, after I have offer'd my earnest wishes, for your mamma's and your good health, and for many, very many, happier and happier new years, and tender'd my wife's respectful compliments also, I will not add another word, but that I am

My dear ———,
Your very affectionate friend,
and obliged humble servant,

5 *Jan.* 1746-7. S. RICHARDSON.

Yet I cannot forget my compliments to the young lady.

No. III.

To Miss Wescomb.

DEAR MISS WESCOMB,

A thousand thanks to your good mamma, your self, and obliging Miss Jobson, for your favours of last night.

I was in pain for your mamma, finding an apprehended unwelcome invader, in her hand. How does she do?—Did we not tarry too long for her? And how do you do?

I send the bottle of tar-water I promised.

I would have sent some of my Clarissa, as you assure me, it has not tired you, bad as the hand, and tedious as the story, are; had I known where you left off.

I am, my dear correspondent,
Your greatly obliged and faithful servant
Jan. 27, 1746-7. S. RICHARDSON.

ST. HELEN'S CHURCH,

BISHOPSGATE-STREET.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT has been stated, and indeed proved from the register of the dean and chapter of St. Paul's, that a church dedicated to HELENA,* who in ancient writings is named *pissima et venerabilis Augusta*, occupied nearly the site of the present building (of which we have given a correct view), long before the priory of ST. HELEN was founded.†

The ancient church is said to have been built by CONSTANTINE THE GREAT,‡ in honour of the above-named lady, his mother, and probably to attach the affections of the Britons, to whom, as the most brilliant example of piety and virtue which they had ever witnessed, her memory was deservedly dear.

The present church, it will probably be recollected (as the ruins have been but a few years since cleared away, to make room for the new buildings in ST. HELEN'S-PLACE), joined another edifice of the same nature, which was called THE NUN'S church, and was only divided from it by a wall. This was appropriated to the use of the sisterhood of St. Helen's, and formed a part of the buildings of the priory; and being, with the rest of those demesnes, valued at 314l. 2s. 6d. was surrendered the 25th of November, the 30th Henry VIII. It was, of course, dilapidated; though, as the *materials* of the walls of the small church (*chalk* and *flint*) were of less value than the labour which was necessary to their demolition, they partly remained until the mayoralty of Sir THOMAS GRESHAM; when enough of them was taken down to clear the parish church, and to put it into the situation in which it now appears in the plate, to which we have before directed the attention of our readers.

Sir Thomas Gresham, observing how solid a foundation the body of the church afforded for such an erection, promised, in return for the ground in its interior occupied by his monument, to have a steeple built; but this his intention was never carried into effect.

It has been said of the interior of ST. HELEN'S church, that there are but few of our ancient structures in London which convey any idea of their former solemnity. This observation may, with equal propriety, be applied to its exterior: there is a kind of dim religious tint, probably arising from the height of the adjacent houses, that seems to hang over the surrounding cemetery, and to pervade the whole of its situation, which appears, with respect to its entrance, to be much the same as described in the survey taken the 31st June, 33 Hen. VIII.

"Fyrst, the cheaf entre or comyng in to the same late priory ys in and by the street gate lyying in the parishe of St. Elenes, in Byshopsgate-streat, which leadeth to a little cowrte, havinge chambers, howses, and buyldings, environinge the same."

Before the buildings of *St. Helen's-place* were erected, we have often, as we have contemplated the last remains of the venerable ruins of the ancient priory, observed, that there had been several doors through the north wall into the *crypt*, over which there were pointed arches, and one aperture much higher, which communicated with the body of the church. The nonsensical tradition of the neighbourhood stated, as it always does with respect to adjacent nunneries and monasteries, that subterranean passages had been found

* The EMPRESS HELENA was the wife of CONSTANTIUS CHLORUS, governor of Britain under the Romans. She was the daughter of COEL, prince of the Britons, and, according to the chronicles of ancient writers, born at *Colchester*, Essex.

† The priory was founded antecedent to the reign of Henry III. by WILLIAM BASING, Dean of *St. Paul's*, who was buried in the cemetery; and WILLIAM BASING, one of the sheriffs of London in the second year of Edward II. was held also to be a founder or helper thereto.

‡ See Vestiges, No. XXXIX. Europ. Mag. Vol. XLVIII. p. 173.

leading in a diagonal direction cross the street of Bishopsgate; though these were, probably, the vestiges of the ancient sewer, which conveyed part of the waters of the great fen or moor, Shoreditch brook, &c. into the Thames.

In the east window of the north aisle of St. Helen's church there are several specimens of painted glass. The arms of the city, also those of the Mercers' Company and the Gresham family, are there displayed. The north window also contains many armorial coats, which serve to shew the state of the heraldic and glass-painting arts at different periods, and are, as vestiges of the many noble, honourable, and highly respectable families that have resided in this small parish, still more valuable.

That this church should have escaped destruction through so many changes as have happened in the neighbourhood, it has been observed, is surprising. That it did not fall with the adjacent priory, has ever been to us a subject of wonder, for two reasons: the first, because there were several churches in its immediate vicinity, and, when the hospital of *St. Mary Bethlehem*, the convent and brotherhood of *St. Mary Spital*, the fraternity of *Norton Falgate*, and other establishments of the same nature were taken away, very few persons were left to attend them. Secondly, *St. Helen's* is said, in those times, not only to have possessed a number of curiosities, but very considerable riches; and although the *visitors* and *surveyors* had little taste for the former, they perfectly well knew the *value* of the latter: these, when the building was denuded of its *brasses*, &c. of course vanished at the touch of the courtiers, who were by some means or other attracted to this spot. The church is said to have had several other narrow escapes. It was disturbed when the Leathersellers erected their hall, threatened by the fire of London, and shaken to its very foundation in 1799, when the remnants of its ancient honours were torn away: another alteration or repair is at present in its progress, when we observe the venerable stones of its ancient walls (for even the stones of such a building are, to us, venerable) are covering with *compo.*; which will, we presume, when finished, give to the whole pile a fantastic air, totally inconsistent both with its architectural design, and the pious purpose to which it is consecrated.

GOLDSMITH AND WILLIAM.

TWO ORIGINAL ANECDOTES.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

GOLDSMITH, while with Dr. MILNER, at Peckham, was remarkably cheerful, both in the family and with the young gentlemen of the school. Two instances of it have been communicated to me lately by an intelligent lady, the *only surviving daughter* of Dr MILNER, now residing at Islington, and they are not unworthy of preservation.

There was a servant in the family who waited at table, cleaned shoes, &c. whose name was *William*; a weak but good-tempered young man. GOLDSMITH would now and then make himself merry at his expense, and *poor William* generally enjoyed the joke without any diminution of his own self-satisfaction.

William used to think, that in *his* way he was not to be outdone, and GOLDSMITH thought, one day, that he would make trial of him. Accordingly, having procured a piece of *uncoloured Cheshire cheese*, he rolled it up in the form of a candle, about an inch in length, and twisting a bit of white paper to the size of a wick, he thrust it into one of the ends, having blackened the extremity that it might have more the appearance of reality. He then put it in a candlestick over the fire-place in the kitchen, taking care that a bit of *real candle*, of equal size, should be placed by the side of it in another candlestick. The apparatus being thus prepared, in came *William* from his daily task; when GOLDSMITH immediately taking down the bit of candle of his own manufacture, challenged *William* in the following terms:—"*William*, if you will eat yonder piece of candle" (pointing to what remained on the shelf), "I will eat *this* in my hand—but it must be done together, and I will begin!"—The challenge was accepted in the presence of the other servants in the kitchen, and GOLDSMITH immediately began gnawing his candle, making sad wry faces, but not flinching from his task. *William* beheld with astonishment the progress he was making in devouring it, however nauseous, but having no heart or stomach to touch his own. At last, when *William* saw that GOLDSMITH had devoured all but the last morsel, he, not willing to be

outdone, opened his mouth, and flung his own piece down his throat in a moment. This sudden triumph over his antagonist made the kitchen ring with laughter. Some little time after, *poor William* could not help expressing his surprise to Goldsmith that he had not done as he did, swallowing so disagreeable a morsel all at once.—"Truly," replied Goldsmith, with great gravity, "my bit of candle was no other than a bit of *very nice Cheshire cheese*, and therefore, *William*, I was unwilling to lose the relish of it!"

Another time, Goldsmith, wishing to have a little innocent merriment with *William*, hit on the following scheme, which he accomplished.

William had fallen in love with a young woman who lived in the neighbourhood as servant, and they for some time kept each other's company. The young woman soon after left her situation, and went back into Yorkshire, her native county. But she promised to write to *William*; though, for some reason or another, that promise was never fulfilled. This circumstance gave him no little uneasiness; and having so often inquired of the postman to no purpose, he had nearly sunk into despair. Goldsmith, availing himself of *poor William*'s condition, took upon him to imitate a bad hand, and to endite a *letter*, which, for sentiment and expression, might be taken for a real epistle out of Yorkshire. This being done with exactness (for the lady who told me the anecdote saw it before it was sent), Goldsmith gave it to one of the young gentlemen, with the request that he would deliver it next morning, immediately after the postman had called at the house. The young gentlemen were in the habit of running towards the door whenever the postman made his appearance; of course, one of the group returned from the door with this said letter, gave it directly to *William*, who, snatching it with eagerness, thrust it into his bosom, and withdrew, to make himself acquainted with the contents. The substance of the epistle was, that "*she* had, for various reasons, delayed writing; but had to inform him, that a young man, by trade a glass-grinder, had paid his addresses to her; that she had not given him much encouragement, though her relations were for the match; that she, however, often thought of *William*, and he was not long out of her mind, for she did not forget the pleasant moments they had passed together on former occasions." She concluded by saying, "that something must now be done one way or another," &c. This gratified *William*, though not without a mixture of the painful passion of jealousy; which, however, was not so great as to destroy the pleasure arising from this fresh token of her attachment to him. When, in the evening, he came into the kitchen, with features expressive of an accession to his happiness, Goldsmith accosted him in these words: "So, *William*, you have had a letter from Yorkshire —What does she say to you?—Come, tell me all about it." "Yes," returned *William*, nodding his head, "I have had a letter from Yorkshire, but I shan't tell you, Mr. Goldsmith, any thing about it: no, no, that will never do." "Well, then," said Goldsmith, after having put a few more questions, which were all negatived, "suppose, *William*, I tell you what the contents of the letter are?" When looking upon a newspaper which he had in his hand, he adds, "Come, I will read you *your letter* just as I find it here:" when he read aloud the several words of which the letter was composed, with a steady countenance, and without the least faultering or hesitation. *William* was thunderstruck, became very angry, and exclaimed, "You use me very ill, Mr. Goldsmith! you have opened my letter!" Upon this Goldsmith immediately unravelled the difficulty, by telling him, that he himself had, the preceding evening, written *the letter*, and thus made *poor William* believe that it was his wisest way never to expect any epistle from his *Dulcinea*, who had evidently forsaken him, and ought not, therefore, to be suffered, for the time to come, to disturb his repose!

These, sir, are the *two anecdotes* of the humour and cheerfulness of Goldsmith which I lately received from *Miss Milner*, when drinking tea with her, and which I wrote down immediately on my return home. However trivial they may be, there are some young persons to whom they may prove acceptable. They are naturally inquisitive respecting every particular in the history of a man to whom they are much indebted for the perusal of his "Grecian and Roman Histories," of his "Animated Nature," of his "Chi-

nese Letters," and of his exquisite "Poems," which must have contributed, in no small degree, to their intellectual improvement.

I am, sir,
Yours, &c.
JOHN EVANS.

Pullin's-row, Islington,
April 4, 1808.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

HAVING seen, in your Magazine last month, an account of the new edition of Robert Drury's Life and Voyage; and as there seems to be a doubt of such a person having ever really had an existence, I can authenticate it from my own knowledge of the person; he having dined at my father's house after his return from his voyages and travels, and related some of the extraordinary adventures that had happened to him; to which my father, who had great curiosity about things of so uncommon a nature, listened with great attention. I saw Drury throw his javelin across the square of Lincoln's-inn-fields, where my father then resided, which stuck in the opposite wall. I was very young; but the circumstance being very curious, made an impression upon my mind. The man was uneducated and unlettered, but had great simplicity of manners. If you will be so good to insert this article in your next Magazine, it may satisfy the doubts of such of your readers as express a wish to know the authenticity of the person who relates the account of the voyage.

I am, sir,
Your obliged, &c.
S. DUNCOMBE.

Canterbury, May 4, 1808.

The WILD LAYS *of the* WARLIKE BARD, *sung to the* HARP *of* CARUTH.

Lay IV.

SHALL I sing the horrors of the day when Cadwaller's spear drank deep of the blood of Llewellin? Shall I tune my harp to the woes of Brana, or sing of the days that are fled? The heart-swelling spirit of joy no longer reigneth in the castle: all is hushed, save when the bird of horror screams in dismal note, or the heart-rending sighs of Brana ascend to heaven. Llewellin is fallen; the last of the race of Caractacus is captive in the castle of her fathers. Why tarriest thou, O David! arise, son of Gwilliam! Brana is captive. Caruth no longer strikes his sable harp. Break, break, my heart! the proud Cadwaller woos the maid of Dinham. The pride of mine eyes is fallen; Llewellin the mighty is laid low. When the shades of night stole upon the earth, when the spirits of the unjust walked, I sought, I found, and laid him in the earth. Thrice I implored the God of just men to receive his soul, and thrice, prostrate on his grave, I wept full sore. Llewellin, my son, delight of mine old age, thou art fallen! I am left alone, feeble and devoid of comfort. O my son, my son, in the land of spirits I will meet thee; the feeble ray of half extinguished life lacks oil. I shall fall, but who shall sing me; I shall lie low, but who will deck my grave with flowers? For thee, O Llewellin! I culled the choicest flowers of the spring: the hyacinth, the violet, and the pride of flowers bloom over thy grave; at each return of eve, I water them with my tears, and my soul refuses comfort.

Think on thy fathers, Brana; nobly dare to die! think on Caractacus, whose blood flows through thy veins. Yes, thou art mine; I read a daring spirit in thine eyes, and thine own hand shall end thy woes and life. I had hoped to have seen thy children, and to have slept in peace. Better to perish than to live debased. Turn from me, maid of Dinham! I cannot see thee die: one moment yet delay: there is a God who seeth all; the sainted spirit of Caractacus implores him for us, and thou shalt live.

Lay V.

WHENCE comest thou, O David! thy port is solemn, thine eyes are clad in wrath. I read vengeance in thy looks, and the soul of Llewellin shall be appeased. Who shall sing of David's rage, or who can paint the mad fury of Cadwaller? Fiercely they fought, loudly their arms clashed: the blows of David fall as from a god: Cadwaller sinks beneath him; at his feet he falls, he bends to earth; his soul struggles within him, and he dies. O, my son! thou art avenged; thy troubled spirit is at rest: from the land of thy fathers thou shalt behold thy haughty foe laid low: the proud Cadwaller, Earl of Castregy,

sleeps in dust. The inhabitants of the great city, the noble warriors of Caerwent, meet thee, O David! with loud shouts of joy. At thy right hand sits Brana: let ages to come wonder at her beauty, and let my song be heard when I am no more. But thou art sad, pride of mine heart; thou droopest as the yet feeble ivy, when the oak is laid low which gave it support; and the flowers which bloom over thy father's grave yet sparkle with thy tears. The castle again resounds with the song of joy, and Brana is become the spouse of David. "But where is Llewellin?" By the side of his grave springs a consecrated well: the impotent from afar repaireth thither, and is made perfect: the sainted spirit of Llewellin presides over it, and who shall say it healeth not?

POETRY.

THE WILD LAYS OF THE WARLIKE BARD,

SUNG TO THE HARP OF CARUTH.

Lay I.

THE lays of Caruth, bard of azure eye,
Who sang of David's deeds in days gone by!
Arise, oh Caruth! sing the youths who came
To eat with great Llewellin, son of Fame!
The lovely Brana, deck'd in virgin vest,
Sate at the feast, and smil'd on ev'ry guest:
They come to seek her love, the lords of Gwent,
See at her feet Siluria's warriors bent:
They ask her hand; but Dinham's beauteous maid
Lives but for David—vain their gay parade!
Dinham's proud castle greets the gazing eye;
To the great city are its towers nigh;
Its frowning form what foe shall dare engage?
When from afar they came the war to wage,
Warriors and men of might, with glitt'ring spears,
They strove in vain, Llewellin's name gave fears;
Peace, dove-like spirit! fill'd Llewellin's breast;
His vassals soon brought low each tow'ring crest!
Thy glories, Dinham, it is mine to sing;
Fearful the moat that forms thy guarding ring;
The stranger sees thy turrets with amaze,
Their mighty strength his theme in after days.
But, ah! the evil spirit gains my ear,
And whispers these sad sounds of mystic fear:
"Thy turrets shall lie low, though all deplore,
And glory shine on thee, alas! no more;
The yet unborn shall o'er thy ruins tread,
And heed them not, nor know their sacred bed!"
Who is it now that walketh in the vale,
Where Liberty yet spreads her golden gale?
Tall is his form; he steps with comely grace;
He seems returning from the cheerful chase:
It is Llewellin! with his men of might;
His youthful deeds of valour give delight;
But the bad spirit whisp'reth in mine ear,
Llewellin soon must fall on honour's bier;
Borne to his tomb, the high grass there will wave,
And sigh a requiem o'er the warrior's grave!
While the great deeds that grac'd his youthful days
Will be forgot! and none to sound his praise!

Lay II.

AGAIN, oh Caruth! tune thy harp's sweet string,
Gay and rejoicing be the strains you sing;
Joy's happy spirit in the castle reigns,
Brana is fair, and sooths the warrior's pains;
The vaulted chambers do the strain prolong,
And echo back the minstrel's fervid song;
Resounding through the castle loud and deep,
I seem to hear a song of days that sleep.
I sing of days that now unfold their hours,
Not of those days when youth had giv'n me pow'rs;
While yet with me 'twas life's advancing day,
And morning shed around her orient ray;
The shades of long past years now seem to smile,
They charm my soul, and Care's sad pangs beguile.
Say, where art thou, oh Brana! bright and fair;
Thou sit'st with kings, and monarchs' smiles dost share;
Crown'd heads repent that e'er on thee they gaz'd,
For then with love their royal bosoms blaz'd.
Oh, maid of Dinham! azure are thine eyes,
From their bright orbs expressive beams arise;
Love's heav'nly mother gave them rays of fire,
That kindle instant love, and soft desire;
Thy form is beauteous as the fairest flow'r,
And for thy grace no simile has pow'r.
Oh, Brana! let me hear thy charmful song,
That my soul's pleasures could so well prolong;
Let me but hear thy voice in melting tone,
And I shall seem in heav'n's immortal zone.
Oh, son of Gwilliam! why dost thou delay?
Come in thy strength! in battle's bright array!
Cadwaller the unjust has drawn the sword,
"He seeks the life of Dinham's mighty lord:"
From the high battlements, in warlike show
Advancing, I behold Llewellin's foe:

Loud thro' the castle sounds the din of war,
Whilst blood-red Fury mounts her flaming car!
Llewellin and his heroes, men of might,
Impatient wait, nor dread the coming fight;
Each soul for combat pants with ardour strong,
Each warrior dares the foe in warlike song!
Oh! that I felt the glow of youthful heat,
Such as was mine when life's new pulses beat;
When my young arm in nervous strength arose,
And wav'd its faulchion o'er Siluria's foes;
When deeds I read, my forefathers had done,
Which rais'd my soul to Fame's bright glowing sun!

April 5, 1808. J. M. L.

SONNET,

On losing several curious and valuable Greenhouse Plants by the Frost during the Winter of 1807.

BEDECK'D in Nature's glorious pride
Tho' lately Spring's fair offspring shone,
Now see them dead and cast aside,
Their verdure lost, their beauty gone.
Struck by cold Winter's chilling breath,
No more their blooming charms delight;
But nipt with frost, and sunk in death,
Their wither'd leaves offend the sight.
So in life's garden have I seen,
Flush'd with the hopes of gay fifteen,
Some lovely maid spring up and bloom;
And while with pleasure and surprise
We saw her growing beauties rise,
Cold Death has snatch'd her to the tomb.
Hence to the muse, ye fair attend,
And not on beauty's flow'r depend,
But let sage wisdom's voice persuade:
Whilst age must fade, and care may nip
The glowing cheek, the coral lip——
Virtue's an *evergreen* that ne'er shall fade.

Henley on Thames, April 22. R. P. C.

THE SPRING MORNING.

I.

HOARY winter o'er us rolling,
Melts within the genial beam;
Spring again, the heart consoling,
Comes to flush the vital stream.

II.

Lovely, chaste, the morning blushes
Slow unveil her smiling face,
Darting thro' the woodbine bushes
Which my eastern windows grace.

III.

Now the distant summits glitter,
While the lark his moss-nest leaves,
And the swallows gayly twitter
From my cot's recumbent eaves.

IV.

Nature's stores profusely spreading,
Laugh the valley, hill, and field;
On each plant the dew-drops shedding,
Freshen'd sweets and fragrance yield.

V.

Free from care, remorse, and sadness,
Calmly glides life's current on.
Hail! sweet scenes of peace and gladness!
Health remains when vigour's gone.

Spital-square. J. B.

ELEGY.

TO SYLVIA.

I.

AH! never, never can my mind forget
Those heav'nly charms, that beauteous form divine:
Nor time nor change can e'er obliterate
That lovely image from this heart of mine.

II.

In vain each joy to sooth the troubled breast;
Vain all the pow'rs of nature and of art;
Their charms combine to rob my soul of rest,
While Sylvia's form is graven in my heart.

III.

Oft as relentless Love, to mock my pain,
Brings to mine eye the transitory view
Of her dear face, I feel his galling chain,
And all my wounds gush forth in streams anew.

IV.

—But warm Compassion rules her gentle breast;
Her heart can soften at the tale of woe;
Prompt is her hand to succour the distrest,
And sooth the cares unhappy mortals know.

V.

Will Sylvia, then, her genial smiles withhold,
Still doom to wretchedness and fell despair
A heart that prizes more than realms of gold
Her matchless charms, her worth and virtues rare?

VI.

Forbid it, heav'n! her soft benignant mind
Disclaims the deed; for rising in my breast,
Hope fondly whispers, she will yet be kind,
And him most wretched once supremely blest.

Islington, Feb. 14. N. SLONE.

SONNET,

On viewing the Ruins of an old Castle in North Wales.

ON a high rock, precipitous and wild,
The frowning castle braves the tempest's rage;
T'eraze the massy pile, e'en Time has toil'd
In vain.—And tho' deface'd, and hoar with age,
Reading like man beneath the weight of years,
Trembling stands the ivy-mantled tower,
In ruins still august.—Above appears
Night's lovely regent, who with magic power

Pours o'er the solemn scene a radiance pale.
Here silence reigns—save Ocean's distant roar,
And the deep moanings of the midnight gale.
Serene I roam along the dreary shore,
And meditate on past events without dismay,
Cheer'd with the hope of bliss at the last awful day.

Fort-street. J. S.

LINES,

Occasioned by a Lady's being offended at her Lover's mentioning that, in general, Women were inclined to Loquacity.

ILL-NATUR'D wits, conceited, vain,
To thoughts sarcastic give the rein
On lovely woman's tongue:
Poor shallow things, whose tuneless sôuls
Seraphic music ne'er controuls,
By angels sweetly sung.

What if the cheek of roseate hue,
And fine dark-sparkling eyes I view,
And shape by beauty made;
And mind with wisdom amply blest,
Could these give rapture to my breast,
If—dumb my charming maid?

Free let her talk the live-long day,
Or wisely grave, or sweetly gay,
Oh! let her tongue but move:
Joy will pervade my inmost soul,
Rapture's deep tide will o'er me roll,
And melt my breast to love.

In rapt'rous strains let poets sing
Of the wild choral lays in spring,
The lark and linnet's song;
Faint are the pleasures they inspire,
My fair one's prattle I require
To charm me all day long.

Aside the fire c'en dog and cat
In their own way enjoy some chat;
One purs, the other barks:
Why then should man with lordly sway
On women's tongues embargo lay?—
Fie, fie, conceited sparks!

Vain ye may be of sense profound,
And say, with folly they abound—
But, can ye talk so well?
Loud is your speech, as cataracts deep,
Or night gales hoarse from rocky steep,
Or dull ill omen'd knell:

Whilst lovely woman's accents glide
Smooth as the stream's unrufiled tide,
Melodious as a rill;
Care flies at her mellifluous voice;
Ye cynics! can I then rejoice
If her sweet tongue lies still?

How deaf to music, dead to taste,
Are those who midst such pleasures chaste
Unjoyous ever sit!
To forests drear let them be sent,
And ever kept in banishment,
Till they regain their wit.

Fort-street. J. S.

ENIGMA.

By the late EDMUND LECHMERE, *Esq. formerly Member for Worcester.*

UPON her native bed of clay,
In bounty still profuse,
A beauteous nymph, my mother lay,
For ev'ry wanton's uses.

'Till one gallant, in heat of love,
His own companion made her,
And to a region far above,
And softer beds, convey'd her.

A northern lover fierce as free,
Enamour'd sought her there;
From his embrace she brought forth me,
And threw me on the air.

On feathers not together fast,
I lightly flew about,
And from my lover's country pass'd,
To find my mother out:

But meeting with her first gallant,
To his embraces flew;
And I, that was my mother's child,
Brought forth my mother too.

*** We shall gladly receive a poetical answer to the above, from some ingenious correspondent.

A QUESTION ANSWERED.

Mrs. ——— *to Major* B——.

WHAT is your opinion, sir, of Mr. ——'s book?

OPINION.

THE letters all as mutes or nenters stood,
As aw'd by *I*, great *I*, the ruling god.

EPITAPH

ON THE LATE RESPECTED

BENJAMIN GOLDSMID, Esq.

AMID the orphan's tears, the widow's sighs,
That loud to heav'n in grateful sorrow rise,
Lamented GOLDSMID to the grave descends,
While o'er his tomb afflicted Friendship bends,
MERCY illum'd his life—and o'er its close
MERCY the mantle of oblivion throws—
Th' unsullied purity that life display'd,
While Fortune smil'd, in all her charms array'd—
The lustre of its bright meridian day
Break thro' the cloud that mark'd its setting ray;
For nobler principles in man ne'er glow'd,
Nor honour in a fairer current flow'd—
His FRAILTIES vanish—to the wind consign'd;
His VIRTUES live—in adamant enshrin'd.

T. M.

AN ADDRESS*

FOR THE

ANNIVERSARY of the LITERARY FUND, at FREEMASONS' HALL, May 3, 1808.

Written and recited by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ-GERALD, *Esq.*

AS the revolving sun, and genial showrs'
Unleaf the trees, and renovate the flow'rs;
To plants long torpid vegetation yield,
And clothe in nature's mantle all the field;
So this auspicious day returns to bless
Neglected talents pining in distress.
GENIUS, above the hypocrite's disguise,
Who scorns by sycophantic arts to rise;
Who ne'er to servile flattery descends,
To gain a patron, or promote his ends;
Oft sees his brilliant prospects fade away,
Like glitt'ring ice-drops in the beams of day!
Age steals upon him with augmented care,
'Till death at last relieves him from despair.
Here letter'd indigence, disease and pain,
May hope relief, nor find that hope is vain,
For the worst evils gifted minds endure,
'Tis yours to mitigate, if not to cure:
And when, restrain'd, you have not to bestow,
Your hearts in sympathy weep tears of woe.
In ev'ry age, it is the poet's fate
To have his worth acknowledg'd when too late—
And who a happier lot can hope to find
Than HOMER, mendicant; or MILTON, blind?
Thro' GREECE the PRINCE OF POETS begg'd his bread,
And barren laurels crown'd our MILTON's head!
While CAMOENS, LUSITANIA's pride and shame,
Starv'd in that land which lives but through his fame:
SPENSER, whom GREAT ELIZA could commend,
And all-accomplished SIDNEY† call his friend,
His golden dreams, and fairy visions past,
His country left to die in want at last.
Urg'd by distress to write the servile rhyme,
The MUSE of DRYDEN, nervous and sublime,
In EPIC VERSE had soar'd a loftier height—
But chilling poverty forbade her flight:
BUTLER and OTWAY swell the mournful page;
And CHATTERTON—the victim of our age.
Thus nations to their ORNAMENTS unjust,
Neglect them living, then ENSHRINE their dust;
Cruel, unwise, capricious in their plan,
They make an idol, whom they starv'd a man!
But slighted genius shall repine no more;
Nor turn disgusted from the miser's door;
For ENGLAND'S HEIR a bright example shows,
Of power and will to mitigate his woes.
Perhaps some praise, some merit may be due
To that firm band, that persevering few,
Who to an honourable purpose just,
Will ne'er betray their delegated trust;
In public life this points the road to fame,
And well deserves the REAL PATRIOT'S name—
Name still rever'd! though often misapply'd,
That TRAITORS fear, and HYPOCRITES deride!
The Muse, with ardent zeal, invokes thy power,
To warm each bosom, at this awful hour,
When EUROPE'S TYRANT, Europe's strength unites,
Against our MONARCH, and his PEOPLE'S RIGHTS;
Against the NOBLE SWEDE, who still remains,
Free from the vile dishonour of his chains.
BRITONS UNITED may THE WORLD withstand!
'Tis only faction can subdue this land;
There, in the thoughts of all the GOOD and WISE,
Our FOE'S sole hope, and all our danger lies!
When the winds whistle, and the billows roar,
To drive the LAB'RING VESSEL on the shore;
Do seamen then in private feuds engage,
And waste their time in enmity and rage?
Do little jealousies THE CREW divide,
When DEATH rides ghastly on the foaming tide?
When round THE SHIP the elements conspire,
To sink in whirlpools, or to whelm in fire?
No——
THE SHIP IN DANGER, all contention ends,
One common peril makes them common friends;
A gen'rous warmth, and emulation glows,
And FALSE AMBITION cannot make them foes:
Unaw'd by tempests, unsubdu'd by fears,
Through raging seas the watchful PILOT steers;
The CREW UNITED every danger brave,
And the PROUD VESSEL nobly stems the wave!
TRUE PATRIOTS will forego, at such an hour,
The love of rule, and quenchless thirst of power:
For RIVAL PARTIES have this truth confess'd,
That ENGLAND is above all nations bless'd!
Where can man call, but near the BRITISH THRONE,*
His HOUSE HIS CASTLE, and his MIND HIS OWN;
Let us survey each prostrate country round,
Where else can freedom's sacred tree be found?

* Being the 12th Anniversary Poem written by Mr. Fitz-Gerald for the Literary Fund.

† Sir Philip Sidney.

* The author has taken some of the lines that follow from his Appeal to the Spirit of the Land.

FRANCE, drench'd in blood, its shadow sought in vain,
HOLLAND'S enslav'd, and TREBLY SHACKLED SPAIN!
The gallant Swiss for ever must deplore
Those happy scenes that bless'd their vales before;
While poor GERMANIA, FRANCE, in fatal hour,
Seduc'd by treason, or oppress'd by pow'r?
And left to PLUNDER'D ITALY alone
Her SCORPION SCEPTRE, and her IRON THRONE!
But could THE CORSICAN this land subdue,
Their chains are light to those he'd forge for YOU;
For ENGLAND'S FREEDOM, WEALTH, and ENVIED STATE
Are the great objects of his deadliest hate,
Then let the SPIRIT OF THE ISLE appear,
Nerve ev'ry arm, and sharpen ev'ry spear;
Let civil feuds—disgraceful discord!—end,
And ev'ry BRITON be BRITANNIA'S friend!
To PUBLIC LOVE let PRIVATE INTERESTS yield,
And RICH and POOR be ready for the field!
In strong fraternal bands when marshall'd there,
Can any man of ENGLAND'S CAUSE despair?
If such there be, let fear his tongue withhold,
Nor damp the patriot ardour of THE BOLD;
Let him remember, to his lasting shame,
THE HOUR OF DANGER IS THE HOUR OF FAME!
Our native free-born spirit is not broke—
BRITONS will never bear the GALLIC YOKE;
Like abject slaves endure the Tyrant's rod,
BETRAY their COUNTRY, and OFFEND THEIR GOD.
Perish the thought!—for ENGLAND still shall be
QUEEN OF THE ISLES! and EMPRESS OF THE SEA!
And though degraded kingdoms round her fall,
Her fame shall rise superior to them all;
Till GALLIA'S TYRANT shall with anguish own,
That FREEDOM makes IMPREGNABLE HER THRONE!
There BRITONS serve the MONARCH they revere;
While nations crouch beneath THE SCOURGE they fear—
Let him then trample on a WORLD OF SLAVES,
THAT LAND DEFIES HIM WHICH COMMANDS THE WAVES!

ODE à la GRANDE BRETAGNE.

I.

CLIO, daigne aux sons de ma lyre
Mêler tes sublimes accens;
Daigne animer d'un beau délire
L'enthousiasme que je sens.
A la vertu je rends hommage,
En chantant ce mâle courage
Que rien n'a jamais pu dompter.
Puissé-je, en peignant d'un Auguste
Le règne florissant et juste,
Apprendre aux Rois à l'imiter!

II.

Le cruel ange de la guerre,
Qui règle le sort des états,
Menace d'embraser la terre;
Du foudre j'entens les éclats.
Seule, Albion, dans la tempête,
Elevant ta superbe tête,
Tu te ris de ses vains efforts.
Généreuse dans ta puissance,
Tu sais bien forcer l'insolence
A s'aller cacher dans ses ports.

III.

A ta voix partout la victoire,
Prête à couronner la valeur,
Marche sur les pas de la gloire
Fidelle au parti de l'honneur.
Tout cède à ton bras intrépide
Depuis les colonnes d'Alcide
Jusques aux portes du Croissant.
Neptune en ses grottes profondes
Lassé de gouverner les ondes,
Dans tes mains remit son trident.

IV.

Que vois-je? un heureux téméraire
Enflé de coupables succès,
Provoquant ta juste colère
Par la noirceur de ses forfaits?
Tyran que le repos irrite,
Il veut disputer au *mérite*
Des mers l'empire glorieux;
Et dans sa fureur effrénée
Imiter, nouveau Salmonée,
La foudre du maître des Dieux!

V.

Sur les bords limoneux du Nile
Il vole arborer ses drapeaux.
Combien l'audace est inutile
Devant le souverain des eaux!
Déjà les vagues écumantes
Enfantent des villes flottantes
Qui portent la mort dans leurs flancs;
Déjà Nelson, fils de Neptune,
Conspirant avec la fortune,
Venge les Africains tremblans.

VI.

De Duncan le hardi Batave
Ne peut soutenir les regards;
Cathcart a vu du Scandinave
Tomber les orgueilleux remparts.
Dans la nouvelle Troye en cendre,
Tel qu'Achille aux bords du Scamandre,
Il ne souilla point ses lauriers.
Pour châtier la perfidie,
Le seul amour de la patrie
Dirigea ses coups meurtriers.

VII.

O! pourquoi fortune bizarre
En nous comblant de tes faveurs,
Pourquoi te faire un jeu barbare
De les arroser de nos pleurs?

Au milieu des sables arides
Bravant des hordes parricides
Abercromby, dans les combats,
Couvert de sang et de poussière,
Termine sa belle carrière,
Et meurt en Epaminondas.

VIII.

J'ai vu périr sur son trophée
Le grand vainqueur de Trafalgar,
L'envie à ses pieds étouffée,
L'honneur accompagnant son char,
Mais lors que la Parque en furie
Enlève aux vœux de leur patrie
Ces héros de la liberté ;
Leurs exploits iront d'âge en âge
Rappeller ce noble courage
Qui mène à l'immortalité.

IX.

En lisant la fidelle histoire
De tant de glorieux travaux,
L'avenir aura peine à croire
Aux prodiges de tes héros.
Quel peuple en ses desseins plus sage
Sut mieux commander à l'orage,
Armé de sa seule vertu ?
Quel peuple en combattant le crime
Fit voir un cœur plus magnanime
A l'ennemi qu'il a vaincu ?

X.

Monstrueux enfant de la haine,
Ligue infamie qu'un bras pervers
Forma des anneaux de la chaîne
Dont gémit déjà l'univers ;
Que peux-tu contre la puissance
D'un prince dont la bienfaisance
Sait faire aimer sa douce loi ?
N'est-il pas sûr de la victoire ?
Ami de la solide gloire,
S'il tombe, du moins c'est en roi.

Chelsea. CHES TANCRE.

*** Mr. MAYNE, author of the poem called "*Glasgow*," has in the press, and will publish in the course of the month, "*The Siller Gun*," a poem in four cantos; founded on an ancient custom of shooting for a silver gun, first given as a prize to the best marksman among the corporations of Dumfries. The poem will be illustrated by notes, and a glossary.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY LANE, *May 3.*—A new opera, called "THE JEW OF MOGADORE," was presented for the first time; the characters being thus filled:

Selim (the Prince)	Mr. HOLLAND.
Abdallah	Mr. RAYMOND.
Hassan	Mr. KELLY.
Nadan (the Jew)	Mr. DOWTON.
(Sicilian Officer)	Mr. BRAHAM.
British Officer	Mr. SMITH.
Rooney	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Fahndy	Mr. PENLEY.
Zelma	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Lyra	Mrs. BLAND.
Mammora	Signora STORACE.

SCENE—*Mogadore and Morocco.*

The story consists of the mutual love of Selim and Zelma, the former heir apparent to the throne of Morocco, and the latter a native of Cyprus, for whom the prince had entertained an early affection. After some common incidents, Zelma suffers shipwreck, and is saved and protected by Giovanni, who lands her safely in Cyprus. Zelma is afterwards captured by Abdallah, who, with his crew of pirates, makes a descent on Cyprus, and runs away with Zelma. On her appearance at Morocco, she is soon discovered, and commences her reign over the heart of Selim. At first he is fearful of irritating his father, Muley Ismael, the then Emperor of Morocco; but he suddenly dying, Selim, who is actuated by humanity and honour, openly espouses Zelma, who becomes the partner of his throne. Another part of the story consists of the under plot, or loves of Rooney, an Irish slave, and Mammora, a Portuguese captive, both the property of Nadan (the Jew of Mogadore), eminently conspicuous for benevolence, and whose immense wealth is applied by him to the relief of the distressed and forlorn. Sensible of the honour and integrity of Rooney, his slave, the Jew announces his intention of not only setting him free, but of making him his agent or factor in England. Although Rooney is rejoiced at this happy change, yet he assures his kind master, that he cannot leave Africa unless he consents to release his sweetheart Mammora also. The tender-hearted Jew gratifies his wishes; when they are suddenly interrupted in their departure by news of the death of Muley, the old emperor, and an alarming rebellion among the troops. It is then that the Jew has opportunities of professing his sentiments of respect and loyalty to the young prince, offering, if wanted, the use of all his vast wealth, even to the very last farthing. The courage and capacity of Selim, however, soon surmount every difficulty, the rebellion is extinguished, and all the parties are made happy.

Of such materials is the present opera formed. It is the production of the able pen of the veteran, Cumberland, but far beneath his former efforts.

The story lacks interest; and the dialogue is not such as to remove the tedium occasioned by that circumstance. The liberal spirit and tender sympathies of the *Jew* are very laudable, and cannot fail of affording pleasure and satisfaction. The character is drawn in a style highly flattering to a race of men shamefully persecuted by the Christian world; and for this second effort in favour of the Hebrew nation (among whom there are, as in other classes of society, many worthy characters), Mr. Cumberland deserves much praise. The language of the piece is correct, as might be expected from so chaste and elegant a writer; but wants a greater portion of the nerve or fire which we find in most of his former compositions. It is, however, a smooth and an easy introduction to the airs, which breathe the true spirit of poetry.

The performers acquitted themselves in their best manner. Braham was in excellent voice, and encored in almost every song. Dowton's *Jew* was very happily delineated; and Johnstone's *Irish slave* humorously drawn, and admirably filled up by that unrivalled actor in Irish characters. Holland's *Selim* was spirited and dignified; and Raymond's vociferous style heightened the brutality of the pirate of Barbary. Penley made much of the little Jew character committed to his care; and Smith displayed his powerful voice in a song allotted to him. Mrs. Mountain sung delightfully; little Bland warbled her airs with great applause; and Storace was arch and lively.

The music in many parts reflects honour on the composer; though we think there might have been more variety.

The opera was given out for a second representation, but not with unanimous approbation; and it has been since several times repeated, but coolly received.

Covent Garden, *May* 3. The play of *Bonduca*, altered from Beaumont and Fletcher by Mr. Colman, was revived for Mr. Cooke's benefit, who performed the part of *Caratach*. It was afterwards repeated once or twice; but, though near a thousand pounds had been liberally expended by the managers in scenery, dresses, and decorations, to give it *eclat*, it drew very thin audiences. Perhaps it might have fared better, had it been brought forward in the winter.

Covent Garden, *May* 18. After the tragedy of *King Lear*, for the benefit of Mr. Charles Kemble, was produced, for the first time, a little interlude of one act, called "The Day after the Wedding; or *A Wife's First Lesson*."

The story is the taming of a termagant; but it differs from the fable of *Catherine and Petruchio* in this particular, that *Petruchio* breaks the spirit of his wife entirely by violence; whereas the hero of this piece effects the reformation chiefly by working on his bride's feelings.

The dialogue is lively, the moral good; and the piece was very well received.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE FOURTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 307.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MARCH 21.

THE Lord Chancellor presented a bill touching the administration of justice in Scotland, and appeals to the House of Lords.—Read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

Lord Auckland presented a petition from Manchester against the Orders in Council.—Ordered to lie on the table.

On the motion for the second reading of the Orders in Council bill, a long conversation ensued; in which the measure was supported by Lords Bathurst, Redesdale, and Hawkesbury; and opposed by Lords Selkirk, King, Auckland, Grenville, Sidmouth, and Lauderdale.

On a division, the numbers were—Contents, 58; Proxies, 58; Total, 116: Non-contents, 27; Proxies, 32; Total, 59—Majority in favour of the bill, 57.

22. The Earl of Lauderdale brought forward his promised motion on the commercial policy of the Orders in Council. He was wholly at a loss to conceive what benefit

could possibly be derived from them. Neutral trade might ultimately be destroyed, but still our own commerce must be deeply and seriously injured, if not totally ruined. His lordship moved a number of resolutions declaratory of the commercial impolicy of the measure.

In this opinion he was supported by Lords King, Auckland, Holland, and Grenville; and opposed by Earl Bathurst and Lord Hawkesbury, who vindicated the Orders in Council, on the ground that they were rendered necessary, on a principle of retaliation.

On the question being put on the first resolution, it was negatived by a majority of 35, the numbers being—Contents, 21; Non-contents, 56.

23. A division took place on the question, that the House do now resolve into a committee on the Orders in Council bill, Earl Spencer moving, that the word "Tuesday" be inserted.—The numbers were 47 to 18.—The House went into the committee, and the report was received.

24. The Orders in Council Bill went through a committee.—To be read a third time on Friday.

25. The Earl of Lauderdale presented three motions, as to the renewing of patents, for the purpose of moving on Tuesday, that they be made standing orders.

On the motion for the third reading of the Orders in Council bill, a number of amendments were proposed and negatived.—On a motion for extending the period for bringing actions against those acting under the Orders in Council, a division took place—19 for the amendment, 25 against it. The bill was then read a third time, and passed.

28. Mr. Brougham was heard in support of the petitions against the Orders in Council. Several gentlemen were afterwards examined to prove the assertions in these petitions.

29. Lord Holland called the attention of the House to the line of policy adopted by ministers, under the Orders in Council, towards neutral powers; a term, in fact, which now meant the United States of America. After pointing out the advantages to arise from conciliatory measures toward that country, he shewed that those adopted by ministers utterly forbade this pleasing prospect, and threatened us with a war with that power, from whose increasing prosperity we might otherwise derive the most solid benefits. His lordship concluded by moving a string of resolutions on this subject; in which he was supported by Lords Auckland, Darnley, Lauderdale, and Grenville; and opposed by Lords Westmorland, Mulgrave, and Hawkesbury.—On a division, the numbers were, Contents, 25; Non-contents, 53; Majority, 28.

31. Evidence was adduced in support of the petitions against the Orders in Council.

April 1. The Duke of Norfolk presented a petition from the corporation of London against the granting of offices in reversion, observing, that the petition had been agreed to unanimously at one of the fullest meetings of the common council ever known.—Ordered to lie on the table.

4. Farther evidence was adduced in support of the petitions against the Orders in Council.

Lord Holland presented a petition from Mr. de Testat, merchant, London, against the Jesuit's Bark bill.

5. Lord Redesdale brought in a bill for the better preservation of the money arising from the sale of bankrupts' estates, and for amending the bankrupt laws.—Read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

On the motion of Lord Grenville, the lord president and the two senior judges of the Court of Session in Scotland were directed to deliver in their answers in writing, to the Lord Chancellor, to the questions put to them last year, in relation to the proposed bill for the better administration of justice in Scotland.

6. In a committee on the petitions against the Orders in Council, Mr. Brougham summed up the evidence in a masterly speech of upwards of two hours.

The House having resumed, Lord Grenville gave notice of his intention to move, on an early day, between the 5th and 10th of May, an address to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to revoke the Orders in Council.

7. Council and evidence were heard for Mr. de Testat, against the Jesuit's Bark Prohibition bill. It appeared, that the petitioner had in his possession 1,000,000 pounds of this article, sufficient for 10 years consumption of this country. Mr. Campbell, the petitioner's counsel, asked till to-morrow to sum up; which was objected to, and negatived on a division, the numbers being 18 and 32. Mr. Campbell then shortly stated the petitioner's case.

A long discussion, which lasted till two in the morning, then took place on the question for the third reading of the bill; which was supported by Lords Bathurst, Barrington, Westmorland, Mulgrave, Redesdale, Hawkesbury, and the Lord Chancellor; and opposed by Lords Erskine, Albemarle, Lauderdale, Holland, Grenville, and Rosslyn. On a division the numbers were, Contents 56, Proxies 54—100. Non-contents 22, Proxies, 22—44. Majority 66.

Previous to the passing of the bill, Lord Grenville moved a clause for indemnifying those who might suffer by the bill, which was negatived without a division, when the bill was passed.

8. After a few words from the Lord Chancellor, Lords Grenville, Melville, and Lauderdale, the bill touching the Administration of Justice in Scotland was read a 2d time, and committed for Thesday.

A long debate took place on the question

for the 3d reading of the Cotton Wool Prohibition bill; Lords Bathurst, Rosedale, and Hawkesbury supported the measure; and Lords St. John, Auckland, Lauderdale, Darnley, and Grenville opposed it, when the House divided: Contents 44—Non-contents 13—Majority 31.

Lord Lauderdale moved an amendment to this effect, "that when licenses are to be granted for the exportation of cotton wool under the bill, the names of the persons applying for such licenses should be put into a glass in presence of the applications, and the licenses be granted to those whose names should be first drawn.

Lord Bathurst saw no necessity for the amendment, which was negatived without a division. The bill was then passed.

11. Lord Grenville presented a petition from the body of the Roman catholics of Ireland, praying to be relieved from the disabilities under which they laboured, and to be admitted to a full participation of the privileges enjoyed by their protestant fellow-subjects. Some of the signatures to the petition, his lordship understood, were not in the hand writing of the persons whose names it bore, but had been signed by commission. Should this circumstance appear to be such an informality, as to prevent the petition from being received, he should withdraw all the names so signed, and leave only the 2000 which stood first. It was his intention to move that the petition be taken into consideration on the 13th May next.

Lord Moira, while he professed himself to have always been a zealous and anxious friend to the object of the petition, could not forbear regretting that the petitioners should have come forward at present, after the recent discussion which their case had undergone.

The Lord Chancellor did not urge the informality under which the petition laboured as a bar to its being received.

It was accordingly ordered to be laid on the table, and the lords to be summoned for its consideration on the 13th May.

The Orders in Council Indemnity bill was read a third time and passed.

12. The second reading of the Indictments bill, was fixed for the 16th May.

The Duke of Cumberland presented a petition from the corporation of the city of Dublin against the claims of the Roman catholics.

After a few words from Lord Auckland, who regretted that the question was again brought forward, after it had been so recently disposed of, and from Lord Holland in support of the right, and Lord Hawkesbury against it, the petition of the corporation was ordered to lie on the table.

The Reversion bill being brought up from the Commons, Earl Moira repeated his objections to it. He admitted that the exercise of the right of granting reversions was originally improper; but having existed for three hundred years, and so many offices being at present held in reversion, to tie up the hands of his Majesty all at once from the exercise of this right, would be to deprive him entirely, and for many years to come, of the power of rewarding meritorious services.

13. On the motion of Lord Sidmouth, it was ordered that the accounts of the Danish ships detained by order of the British government previous to the commencement of hostilities, be made out forthwith.

14. The royal assent was given by commission to the bills which have lately passed through the two Houses of Parliament. Adjourned till the 28th instant.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MARCH 15.

Mr. Parnell moved for an account of the expence of the government express to Dublin, with a view to prevent the partial disposition of the public papers from hence to a particular journal there, to the great injury of the other periodical publications in that city.

Sir A Wellesley stated the expence at 20l. a day.

The accounts were ordered.

The adjourned debate on the Oude charges was resumed:

Sir T. Turton took a comprehensive view of the conduct of Lord Wellesley, and of the various arguments urged in its defence; and contended, that however highly he estimated the private character of the noble marquis, he thought, that in regard to the Nabob of Oude, he had acted with the most flagrant and unwarranted injustice.

Mr. H. Wellesley, and Mr. S. Lushington, Lord Castlereagh, Sir J. Anstruther, Lord Temple, and Mr. Norris approved the conduct of Lord Wellesley, considering it necessary to our own safety, and ultimately beneficial to the Nabob.

Mr. Johnson and Mr. R. Thornton maintained a contrary opinion, and entered into minute details in its support. They stated, that although the revenue of the company had increased under the Marquis's administration from 7 to 15 millions sterling annually, the debts of the Company had, within the same period, risen from 10 to 30 millions.

Lord Castlereagh observed, that the Company had at present 69,000 men for the defence of Bengal, and 640,000 in the Doua, or on the Ganges.

Mr. Whitbread, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Biddulph, and others, took part in the debate, which continued till 7 o'clock in the morning; when the House divided—For Lord Folkestone's motion of censure on the Marquis Wellesley 51—against it 182—Majority 131.

Sir J. Anstruther then moved, "That it

appears to this House, that Marquis Wellesley, in the arrangements which he made in the province of Oude, was actuated by an ardent zeal for the service of the country, and by an anxious desire to promote the safety, interests, and prosperity of the British empire in India."

On this the House divided—Ayes 180—Noes 29—Majority in favour of the Marquis, 151.

16. The Malton Committee declared the election of Lord Headly void.

The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted 1,100,000l. (100,000l. having been paid out of the surplus of last year) to make good the promised subsidy to Sweden.

The Bark bill, after a short and acrimonious debate, went through a committee, after a division of 92 against 29.

Mr. Tierney having complained of irregular conversation in that House, and stated his intention to make the complaint the object of a specific motion at some future period, the *Speaker* addressed the House in the refutation of the charge of *partiality*.

Mr. Canning afterwards moved a vote of approbation of the upright, able, and impartial conduct of Mr. Abbot in the chair; and it was carried with the solitary negative of Mr. Tierney.

17. A petition, signed by 34 merchants of London, in favour of the Orders in Council, was presented by Sir C. Price; which, after some comments from Messrs. Whitbread, Tierney, Ponsonby, &c. was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Sumner moved that the reports of the grand jury, who in February examined Cold Bath prison, as also a report of a committee of the magistrates of the county on the same subject, should be referred to a commission appointed by government, to inquire into the petition complaining of abuses in the conduct of that gaol.

Sir F. Burdett, Mr. Sheridan, and others, objected to that mode of procedure; but the motion was carried.

Mr. Sheridan then moved that the petitions he had presented be referred to a select committee of that House, to examine and report thereon.

Mr. Perceval thought the inquiry should rest with government, and opposed the motion; which, on a division, was negatived by a majority of 25—the Ayes being 50—Noes 75.

The proposition for exchanging lists in the Sussex election was negatived by a majority of 24.

18. Colonel Stanley presented a petition from Manchester, having, it was stated, 50,000 signatures.

The Peruvian Bark Prohibition bill, after a division of 73 to 30, was read a third time and passed.

The Irish Corn Expiring Laws bill was likewise passed.

Counsel heard in support of the London, Liverpool, and Manchester petitions against the Orders in Council; and Messrs. Palmer, Glenning, and Bell were examined in support of the allegations contained in them.—The further examination was deferred till Tuesday.

21. The Savoy-Bridge and the Vauxhall-Bridge bills were read a first time.—A petition was presented against the latter by Earl Spencer.

Mr. Baring, alluding to what had fallen from Mr. Rose on a former night, that the export trade of this country had increased, instead of being diminished, by the Orders in Council, moved, for the purpose of ascertaining this fact, that there be laid before the House an account of the real value of all merchandise exported from Great Britain from the 10th of October, 1807, to 15th March, 1808, distinguishing the port from whence exported, and the flag employed.

Mr. Rose denied that he had said the exports had increased. He had only said they were greater in the nine weeks prior to the issuing of the Orders than in the corresponding nine weeks of the preceding year. He had no objection to the motion; but submitted, that specifying the flags would produce an unnecessary disclosure.

After some conversation between Messrs. Rose, Baring, Whitbread, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the motion, with the omission proposed by Mr. Rose, was agreed to.

Lord Mahon presented a petition from the town of Kingston-on-Hull against the Orders in Council.

The House, in a committee of supply, voted 1,400,000l. for paying off Exchequer bills in the year 1808.

Mr. Huskisson brought in a bill for rendering valid certain Orders in Council. Read a first time.

Mr. Sharp brought forward a motion for a censure on ministers on account of the attack on Copenhagen; in which he adduced the various reasons of natural and national justice, of good faith, and of sound policy, which have already been so ably urged against that measure.

He was supported in his arguments by Messrs. Ord, J. Abercrombie, Fitzgerald, Whitbread, Dr. Lawrence, and Lord H. Petty; and opposed by Messrs. Wortley, Porchester, Lord G. L. Gower, the Secretary at War, Mr. Croker, and Mr. Canning; the first of whom concluded with moving a resolution, by which the House highly approved "of the prompt and vigorous measures adopted by his Majesty's ministers for the purpose of preventing the Danish navy from falling into the hands of the enemy." On the original motion the House divided—Ayes 64—Noes 224—majority against the vote of censure 160.—On the vote of approbation, Ayes 216—Noes 61—majority in favour of ministers, 155.

22. The Westminster election petition

was to have been ballotted for; but neither counsel nor agent appearing for Mr. Sheridan, the petitioner, the order was of course discharged.

Sir C. Pole, after stating the commission of King William in favour of Greenwich Hospital, and the clause in the charter granted by his present Majesty, stipulating that no officers should be employed about the hospital, unless they were seafaring men, or men who had been disabled in the service, moved an address to his Majesty, declaratory of the stipulations in the charter; and of the system of deviation from the rule there laid down: and beseeching his Majesty, to order that the charter should, in future, be strictly acted up to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer approved of the intention of the hon. member, but doubted of the adequacy of the proposition now made to secure the ends in view. He had no objection to the first resolution, declaratory of the fact; but thought that the specifying the offices which might be excepted from the general rule, instead of diminishing the utility of the measure proposed, would prevent too great a laxity (as in times past) from taking place. He therefore moved that the offices of surveyor, auditor, organist, and brewer, be excepted from the general rule; that with these exceptions no landsmen be competent to hold a situation in Greenwich Hospital, unless, after previous advertisement, no seamen properly qualified should offer; and that an address be presented to his Majesty, praying him to alter the charter accordingly. This was unanimously agreed to.

23. A petition was presented from the Watermen's Company against the bill for a bridge at the Savoy.

In a Committee of Supply, there were granted for the barrack department 579,000l. For the same, for arrears of former years, 23,000l. Commissariat, 625,000l. For sums issued from the civil list, and not made good by Parliament, 27,838l.

After a long discussion, a bill was brought in for improving the police of the city of Dublin.

Colonel Longfield presented a petition from Cork against the Orders in Council. Ordered to lie on the table.—Farther evidence was adduced in the petitions against the Orders in Council.

24. The Speaker informed the House, that Mr. Sheridan having failed to attend either by himself or his agents to prosecute his petition against the Westminster return, he had certified the default to the Court of Exchequer, that the recognizances might be estreated.

The sitting members for Bridgewater were declared duly elected.

A petition was presented from the commissioners of sewers against the Savoy bridge bill.

A petition was presented from E. Cartwright, D. D. praying remuneration for some improvement in the cotton spinning machinery.

Evidence was heard on the petitions against the Orders in Council, which being concluded so far as the petitioners are concerned, the chairman reported progress, and obtained leave to sit again on Tuesday.

25. Lord Binning complained of certain statements in the public prints as to the proceedings of the sugar committee, whereas at this moment no member of that committee could judge what the ultimate decision might be. If such circumstance again occurred, he should bring it before the House.

The Attorney General brought in a bill to amend the act of the 26th of the king, touching informations and indictments filed in England against persons resident in Scotland, &c. also concerning the transfer of bail bonds. Read a first time.

28. Mr. Alderman Shaw brought in bills to improve Smithfield market, and for the better recovering of small debts in the city of London.

Mr. Byng brought in the parish of St. Luke's poor bill.

Mr. Mellish brought in bills for preventing the damaging of raw hides and skins, and for regulating the baking of bread in London, Westminster, &c.

The sheriffs of London presented a petition from the Lord Mayor, &c. of the city, as conservators of the river Thames, against the Savoy bridge bill.

Mr. Bankes moved for leave to bring in a bill to prevent, for a time to be limited, the granting of offices in reversion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer suggested certain clauses which, in his opinion, would remove the objections to the measure.

A number of members supported Mr. Bankes's idea, and leave was given to bring in the bill.

On the motion of Mr. S. Barnard, a committee was appointed to consider of the evils arising from lotteries.

29. Lord Folkstone, after professing himself to have been one of those who originally approved of the expedition against Copenhagen, but whose opinion had since been greatly shaken by the frivolous manner in which ministers defended their conduct on that occasion, concluded by moving an address to his Majesty; the principal purport of which was to beseech his Majesty to give directions for keeping the Danish fleet in such repair as to render its restoration possible, when it could take place consistently with the security of these kingdoms; and to declare his intention of doing so.

Messrs. Brand, Wilberforce, H. Brown, Tracey, Babington, Bathurst, and Sir J. Hall supported the address on general principles of justice; while, on the other hand, it was opposed by Messrs. Thornton, Simeon, Ste-

vens and Sir T. Turton, as unnecessary. On a division, the numbers were—Ayes 44, Noes 105—majority 61.

30. Mr. Mellish presented petitions from the inhabitants of Wandsworth and others, against the Vauxhall bridge bill.

Mr. Rose and Mr. S. Bourne were declared duly elected for Christchurch, and the petitions against them were declared frivolous and vexatious.

A committee was appointed to inquire into the allowances to be made to subaltern officers of militia in time of peace.

31. Mr. Bankes brought in the Offices in Reversion Prohibition bill. Read a first time.

Lord A. Hamilton brought forward a motion for compensation to the Nabob of Oude. After pointing out the exactions, privations, frauds, and injustice practised on that prince, his lordship concluded by moving resolutions; the purport of which was, that the British government was bound in honour to reconsider and revise the treaty of 1801, with the view to an arrangement more favourable to the Nabob.

The resolutions were supported by Messrs. Martin, Thornton, and Howarth; and opposed by Mr. R. Dundas, chiefly on the ground that the question had been already decided. The House divided, Ayes 20—Noes 80—Majority against the resolutions 60.

April 1. The sheriff of London presented petitions against the Vauxhall bridge bill, and against the granting of Offices in Reversion.

The chairman of the Sussex election committee declared Mr. Fuller duly elected.

The Reversion bill was read a second time, committed for Tuesday, and ordered to be printed.—In a committee of Ways and Means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed resolutions for taking the game duties out of the stamp-office department, and collecting them with the assessed taxes; and that snipes and woodcocks should in future be considered as game; also for consolidating the 10 per cent duty on the assessed taxes imposed in the year 1806 with the rest of the assessed taxes, and adding two per cent. on the whole; which by dropping the fractional part when low, and taking it when it approached the integer, would produce 107,000l. Agreed to.—Report on Monday.

A variety of sums were voted for the military canal and civil list expences.

In a committee on the petitions against the Orders in Council, Mr. Brougham summed up the evidence in an able and elegant speech of three hours; when the Chancellor of the Exchequer wishing farther evidence, the House resumed, and the chairman obtained leave to sit again on Monday.

4. Mr. H. Wellesley alluded to a gross misrepresentation of a speech of an honourable member of that House (Mr. R. Thornton), as applicable to the conduct of Marquis Wellesley, which appeared in a morning paper, called *The Times*.

Mr. R. Thornton concurred in stating, that his speech had been misrepresented; but no motion being grounded on the charge, the matter dropped.

Mr. C. W. Wynne moved, that the minutes of the committee appointed to try the merits of the Sussex election petition be laid before the House; it being his intention to ground on them a motion for altering the standing order of the House as to the exchanging of lists.

In this motion he was supported by Mr. Tierney, Lord Temple, and Mr. Ponsonby; and opposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir T. Turton, Mr. Graham, &c. On a division, Ayes, 29; Noes, 56; Majority, 27.

Mr. Biddulph moved that Mr. Wharton, having been appointed chairman of the committee of ways and means, should be excused from farther attendance as a member of the committee of finance; and that the name of the Hon. R. W. Ward be added to that committee in his stead.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. H. Brown opposed the motion; and Mr. Whitbread and Mr. Ponsonby supported it. On a division, the motion was negatived, Ayes, 21; Noes, 70.

In a committee on the petitions against the Orders in Council, evidence was heard in support of those Orders. To be further proceeded in on Thursday.

Mr. Sumner presented a petition, most numerously signed by the inhabitants of the Strand, in favour of the Savoy Bridge bill.

Mr. Rose presented a petition from the trustees of the British Museum, for their annual grant.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated it to be his intention, that not snipes and woodcocks alone, but likewise rabbits out of warren, should be subject to the game laws.

Mr. Calcraft asked, if it was not his intention to comprehend sparrows and blackbirds also; or if persons were to be permitted to shoot at all without taking out a license?

6. Sir F. Burdett presented a petition from the inhabitants of the united parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, in favour of the Vauxhall Bridge bill.

Mr. Huskisson stated, that the surplus on the consolidated fund for the former year had been 3,500,000l. which was thought a great increase. The surplus for the last year, however, was no less than 4,500,000l. and the surplus for the quarter now ending exceeded that of the corresponding quarter for the former year by 600,000l. He then moved for an account of the surplus of the consolidated fund for the year ending 5th April, 1808. Ordered.

7. Mr. Biddulph and Mr. Tierney objected to the Assessed Taxes bill, on the ground that no new taxes had been voted; but that this bill imposed them, while it professed only to be a bill of regulation.

The bill was read a 2d time, and ordered to be committed for Monday, with an understanding that it was to be printed, and not carried farther till after the recess.

The House went into a committee on the bill for preventing the granting of offices in reversion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer abandoned the amendments of which he had formerly given notice.

A long conversation ensued, in which Mr. Whitbread stated it to be his intention to move, in some after stage, that the bill be restored to its former efficient shape, in being for an unlimited, instead of a limited period of existence. An amendment was inserted in the preamble of the bill; stating that the measure was adopted with a view to promote or encourage an important inquiry which was now making by the House of Commons; and by another amendment, the word "*suspending*" was substituted for *prohibiting* the granting of offices in reversion. The report to be received to-morrow.

The Pauper and Criminal Lunatics bill was brought in, read a first and second time, committed, reported, and the report ordered to be farther considered on Tuesday the 10th May, and to be printed.

8. The Speaker informed the House that he had received a letter from Admiral Stirling, acknowledging the communication to him of the thanks of that House for the capture of Monte Video.

A new writ was ordered for the county of Sutherland, in the room of Mr. W. Dundas.

In a committee of supply, a variety of sums were voted; and amongst others the sum of 30,000l. for buildings connected with the Naval Asylum, was restricted to 5,000l.

Mr. Whitbread moved an address to his Majesty, praying that he would order to be laid before the House a copy of the declaration delivered to his Majesty's ambassador at St. Petersburg, notifying that his imperial Majesty would instruct his plenipotentiary, at a General Congress, to endeavour to procure a modification of such regulations in our maritime code as might be found to be inconsistent with justice; and likewise of a copy or abstract of a letter or despatch transmitted by his Majesty's ambassador to the Secretary of State for foreign affairs, between the months of June and November, 1807, in so far as the same referred to an expression used on a former night, by Lord G. L. Gower: *Il faut ménager l'Angleterre pour le moment.*

Lord G. L. Gower resisted the latter part of the motion, but agreed to the former, with the addition of all the accompanying correspondence.

On this amendment a debate ensued: the original motion being supported by Messrs. Windham, Herbert, Whitbread, and Dr. Lawrence; and the amendment by Messrs. Canning, S. Bourne, and Sir T. Turton. On a division the amendment was carried—Ayes 114—Noes 50—Majority 64.

The Reversion bill went through a committee; and the Irish Duties bill was passed.

11. On the motion of Major Palmer, the report of the committee on the petition of Mr. Palmer for compensation, was ordered to be referred to a committee of the whole House on the 12th May next.

Mr. Alderman Coombe gave notice, that he should, on the 27th May, move for leave to bring in a bill to make child-stealing an indictable offence.

Sir C. Pole moved that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, to prevent persons who had not served at sea from holding offices in the Naval Asylum.

This was opposed by Messrs. Rose, Lockhart, and Perceval; and supported by Messrs. Whitbread, Biddulph, and Windham; and was negatived on a division, 56 to 71.

Sir A. Wellesley brought in bills for enforcing the residence of spiritual persons on their benefices, and for erecting churches and building glebe houses in Ireland.

Mr. R. Ward presented a list of all ships and cargoes that had been proceeded against as prizes in the Admiralty Court, since 1st Jan. 1802. To be printed.

Mr. Bankes moved for an account of the increase and diminution, and of the number and amount of all public offices from the 18th July, 1806, to 1st Jan. 1808.

In a committee of Supply, the usual sums were voted for the service of the year in Ireland, and a number of extraordinary grants were postponed.

In a committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Perceval moved certain regulations as to stamps, by which he purposed to raise part of the ways and means of the year. He recapitulated the different items of supply already voted. The interest of the four millions of Exchequer bills, and of about eight millions as the loan for the year, would amount to 750,000l. This would be provided for as follows: short annuities had fallen in to the amount of 380,000l. saving, by improvements in the management of the revenue, 65,000l. by the new arrangement in the collection of the assessed taxes, and additions thereto, 125,000l. and by a similar arrangement in the collection of the stamp duties, he expected that a farther sum might be gained to the amount of 20,000l. These together would make a total of 770,000l. which exceeded by 20,000l. the sum necessary to cover the interest of the loan, and of the four millions of Exchequer bills. The stamp duties he had to propose consisted of an equallization of the duties on deeds in Scotland, by adopting somewhat of the *ad valorem*

principle. Admissions into offices, also according to their value; an increase of the duty on indentures of attornies, solicitors, writers to the signet, &c. An increase of the duty on feoffments; a small duty on promissory notes reissued, principally affecting country bank notes; a duty of one shilling on every summons from a master in Chancery; and an equallization of the duties on conveyances of land.

The several resolutions were then put and agreed to; as was a resolution moved by Mr. Huskisson for granting the sum of 726,000l. being the amount of the consolidated fund for the service of the year.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

APRIL 2, 1808.

QUEEN'S PALACE, MARCH 30.

THE king was this day pleased to confer the honour of knighthood on Richard Phillips, Esq. one of the sheriffs of London and Middlesex.

[This Gazette contains an order of his Majesty in council, dated 30th ult. explanatory of the orders of the 11th and 25th of November last, and declaring that nothing in the last-mentioned order shall extend, or be construed to extend, to authorise British ships to export any articles of the produce or manufacture of France or her allies, or their colonies from Guernsey, Jersey, Man, Gibraltar, Malta, or from any other neutral or allied country, to any other country or place than to a port of the united kingdom, unless such articles shall have been previously imported into such places as aforesaid from some port of the united kingdom,]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, APRIL 5.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Vice-admiral Whitshed.

Dryad, at sea, March 22, 1808.

SIR,

I have great satisfaction in reporting to you the capture of the French brig privateer Renmar, by his Majesty's ship under my command, in lat. 47 N. and long 11 W. She has ports for 18 guns, but only mounts twelve 6-pounders, and two 12-pounder carronades; sailed from Bourdeaux on the 10th instant, with a complement of 95 men, the half of which are Danes. She is a new vessel, and was on her first cruise; coppered, sails very fast, and complete with provisions and stores for three months. The only capture she has made is a Portuguese schooner bound to Cork, laden with salt.

I am, &c.

ADAM DRUMMOND.

SATURDAY, APRIL 9.

Copy of a Letter transmitted by Admiral Vashon, at Leith.

His Majesty's sloop Ringdove, Leith Roads, 2d April.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, in pursuance of the information I received at Balta Sound, mentioned in my letter to you, dated the 29th ult. a copy of which is enclosed, respecting two privateers being seen off Shetland in possession of a sloop, supposed to be the Hope of Leith, I instantly weighed, and stood under all sail for Bergen. On the following day, at half-past three, P.M. being in latitude 60 deg. 50 min. N. and longitude 3 deg. 30 min. E. Bergen bearing east, distance thirteen leagues, and blowing heavy gales from the north by east, I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that we saw a sail steering towards us. On nearing her I made the private signals, supposing her to be one of our own cruisers; she immediately hoisted Danish colours, and endeavoured to effect her escape. I wore, and soon closed with her to leeward; and although I repeatedly ordered him to shorten sail, and heave to, he, trusting to superior sailing, obstinately refused, which obliged me to fire a few shot at her, the last of which unfortunately killed one man and wounded two; she then surrendered; but in consequence of the heavy sea I could not get the prisoners on board till the following morning. She proves to be the Forden Shicold, pierced for fourteen guns, and mounting ten; she had on board sixty-two men, and was four hours from Bergen; she is copper-bottomed, well found, sails remarkably fast, and is four years old; she has been in commission four months, and, in that time, made five captures, and would probably have proved a great pest to our trade had she not been taken. I am, &c.

GEO. PEAKE, Acting Com.

Rear Admiral Vashon, Leith.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WE have had official intelligence from Sweden, stating, that the strong fortress of Sweaborg, in Finland, has been surrendered to the Russians. It appears that, on the 6th of April, a convention was signed between Admiral Cronstedt, the commandant of the place, and the Russian General Buxhoeden; stipulating, that if effectual succour did not arrive before the 3d of May, which succour should be at least *five* ships of the

line, the place should be given up to the Russians; and they were immediately put in possession of two small islands adjoining, as a guarantee of the engagement. By this convention, Sweaborg was to be given up, with all its artillery, magazines, warlike stores, and the whole of the flotilla in the harbour; which latter, however, one of the articles of the convention states, shall be returned to Sweden, after a peace, *provided England shall restore to Denmark the Danish fleet.* The surrender of the above, and the terms of the convention, have excited great indignation in Sweden; and Admiral Cronstedt, and the officers forming his council of war, who acquiesced in it, contrary to orders given, have been dismissed the service.

Private letters have been received, which state, that the Swedes have been entirely defeated in Norway, and driven back to their own frontier.

By accounts from Bayonne, it appears, that the old King of Spain, Charles IV. and his queen, arrived at that place on the 30th ult. where Buonaparte is said to have received them in a most distinguished manner, and they had a long conversation on the affairs of Spain. The deposed monarch expressed to Buonaparte great indignation at the conduct of the Prince of Asturias, and all the leaders of the revolution. This feeling he afterwards evinced, in a marked manner, towards the prince himself, with whom he, very unexpectedly, had an interview; and to whom he said, on the prince attempting to follow him—"*Have you not yet enough insulted my grey hairs?*"

The Prince of Peace waited on Buonaparte, after he was set at liberty, and experienced a very kind reception.

French and Dutch papers, of a subsequent date, however, have brought intelligence, that, *a fresh revolution has taken place*; for, while things were going on at Bayonne, an insurrection broke out at Madrid, on the 2d of May; the French troops under Murat, Grand Duke of Berg, were attacked by the Spanish populace, and many lives were lost; Murat himself had nearly fallen, but was luckily (for him) rescued, in the moment of danger, by ten grenadiers. The French troops at length prevailed, and such Spaniards as were found in arms, were put to death. The citizens were afterwards disarmed, and tranquility at length restored, but not until some thousands of the lower orders (as the French state) were massacred.—Whether this event operated with Buonaparte, or not, *the Prince of Asturias immediately resigned back the crown*, and the old king was, nominally, restored to his dominions; he is to go, with his consort, on a visit to Paris; the Prince of Asturias is to be sent to Valencey, in the department of Judze; and the Prince of the Peace to some other part of France.—To give an idea of what is intended by Buonaparte, the Grand Duke of Berg is made lieutenant-general of the kingdom of Spain, and president of the council.

This will Buonaparte play the one against the other, alternately degrading and disgracing them; until, reduced to mere cyphers, and overwhelmed with contempt, he finds it convenient to sweep them from the stage, and place a creature of his own on the throne of Spain.

A misunderstanding lately took place between the magistrates of Altona and the Spanish troops, who had been quartered in Hamburgh, and its neighbourhood. The Spaniards had received orders to march into quarters, at Altona. The president of the senate told the Spanish commander, that he had no orders to receive them; and, on the arrival of a Spanish detachment at the gates, the Danish soldiers on duty refused them admittance. The Spanish officer said, that his orders were positive. He then entered with fixed bayonets, on which the troops were immediately billeted on the inhabitants.

King Louis, of Holland, has removed his court from Utrecht to Amsterdam.

The fate of the Pope is, by this time, decided, though not perfectly known; but there is no doubt of his being compelled to resign his dominions. The French general Miollis published, on the 27th of March, in that city, the following, in general orders:—

"His Majesty the Emperor and King, Napoleon, testifies his satisfaction with the conduct of the hitherto Papal troops. These soldiers shall not in future receive orders either from priests or women. Soldiers should only be commanded by soldiers. They may also be assured, that they shall no more return under the command of priests. The Emperor and King will give them generals to conduct them, who shall be worthy of their bravery."

We are sorry to find that Spanish-town, in the island of Trinidad, has been consumed by fire.

The Dey of Tripoli has concluded a treaty of alliance and commerce with the British government, at Malta.

By the French and Dutch papers, we are again threatened with invasion. The whole coast from "the Texel to Brest," is to send forth its myriads—"*to crush the tyrants of the seas!*"

A gasconade report has been brought out to our fleet off Cadiz, stating, that a combined fleet of 20 sail of the line, French and Spanish, are to unite at Brest, with a large body of troops on board, in order to raise the blockade of Cadiz and Lisbon, and make a push for Ireland!

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JAMES BULLOCK, capitally convicted of secreting part of his property, with a view to defraud his creditors, has received his Majesty's pardon, on condition of transportation for life to New South Wales.

Mary Chandley, convicted of setting fire to her master's house, in Liverpool, has been executed at Lancaster. She was 19 years old, and so ignorant of religious duties, as to be unable to repeat the Lord's Prayer. As the executioner was putting the cap over her face, she exclaimed, " O man, I never will forgive you!" and her shrieks were very loud and piercing.

MAY 9. The Royal College of Surgeons adjudged the Jacksonian Prize, for 1807, to John Hyslop, Esq. of Fenchurch-street, for the best dissertation on " Diseases of the Eye, and its appendages, and the treatment of them." The same gentleman obtained the prize from the Royal College, in 1805, for the best treatise on " Injuries of the Head from external Violence."

10. This afternoon, a fire broke out at Dover, in the warehouse of Messrs. Fector and Co. adjoining the ordnance storehouses and buildings; and so dreadful were its effects, from the flames communicating with some turpentine, and other combustible matter, that the estimated loss by the devastation is calculated at 30,000l.

12. In the Consistory Court of Doctors Commons, sentence was pronounced against the Rev. H. Stone, rector of Norton, Essex, for having denied, in a visitation sermon preached by him at Danbury, in July 1806, the doctrines of the church concerning the miraculous conception of the Virgin Mary, the Holy Trinity, the divinity of our Saviour, and the atonement by Christ. The court was of opinion, that the charges were clearly established by the evidence produced; and therefore observed, it could not resist the act of 13 Eliz. but it deferred giving final judgment till the next court day, in order to give Mr. Stone an opportunity of revoking his error.—On the next court day, of course, he was called on for that purpose.—A written paper was given in for him, in which he declared his ignorance that he was offending, and engaged never to do so again. This it was argued, was not sufficient. He then addressed the court; but the tenor of his speech went rather to confirm than to retract the doctrine he had maintained. The court then informed the Rev. Mr. Stone, that the sentence of deprivation must be passed by the Bishop of London, agreeable to the canon law; which was done accordingly, and which deprived him of his ecclesiastical preferments.

We are concerned to state an event in the fashionable world, which has involved two noble families in extreme distress. Lady B—g—n has eloped with the Hon. Sir A. P—g—t, a son of the Earl of U—e. Her ladyship, who is a very beautiful and accomplished woman, and of manners hitherto irreproachable, is daughter of the Earl of W—m—l—d, and sister to the Countess of J—s—y.

As a party was some days since drinking at a public-house in Nottingham, one of them (as is supposed, in a frolic) put a quantity of Spanish flies into the liquor of a man named Handley; who was in consequence taken ill almost immediately, and died in great agony four days after. On opening the body, the intestines were found in a state of inflammation, and the coroner's jury found a verdict of manslaughter against some person unknown.

BIRTHS.

AT Croydon, Surrey, the wife of Lieutenant-colonel H. Haldane, of a son.

At Messina, Sicily, Mrs. Bunbury, the lady of Lieutenant-colonel Bunbury, deputy quarter-master-general to the army in the Mediterranean, of a son.

The lady of the Hon. H. Stewart, of a son.

At his house, in Berkeley-square, the lady of T. Buckler Lethbridge, Esq. M. P. of a daughter.

In Baker-street, the Hon. Mrs. D. Pennant, of a daughter.

In Harley-street, the lady of C. Pole, Esq. of a son.

At Grantham, the lady of Sir Montague Cholmcley, Bart. of a son.

At Ingestree, the Countess Talbot, of a daughter.

Mrs. Harker, wife of Mr. Harker (agent to the Rev. C. Wyvill) of Constable Burton, Yorkshire, of a son; being her twelfth child, in thirteen years, and all living and well.

In Portman-square, the Marchioness of Winchester, of a still-born child.

At Exmouth, the Hon. Mrs. Holland, wife of the Rev. Dr. Holland, rector of Poynings, Sussex, of a daughter.

MAY 19. The lady of Charles Pelly, Esq. R. N. of a daughter.

24. The lady of J. H. Pelly, Esq. Bedford-place, of a daughter.

EXTRAORDINARY BIRTH. On the 5th instant, at the poor-house, in Stoke-upon-Trent, Hannah Bourne, a deformed dwarf, measuring only 25 inches in height, was, after a very tedious and difficult labour, safely

delivered of a female child, of the ordinary size, measuring 21 inches and a half, being only three inches and a half shorter than the mother. The child was in every respect perfect, but still-born: the mother, contrary to expectation, is likely to do well.

MARRIAGES.

SIR Nelson Rycroft, Bart. to Miss M. Mandeville.

J. Powell, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late J. May, Esq. of Halehouse, in the county of Southampton.

At Islington, J. Esdaile, Esq. of Highbury Terrace, to Miss Garratt, eldest daughter of J. Garratt, Esq. of Newington-green.

At Edinburgh, Captain D. Campbell, of the royal navy, to Miss Anne Irwin Douglas, daughter to the late Rear-admiral Sir C. Douglas, Bart.

Lord Viscount Primrose, to Miss H. Bouverie.

At Otley, after a disconsolate widowhood of three months, Mr. George Rastrick, of Hawkerworth, aged 78, to Mrs. Mitton, of Burley-wood-head, aged 60; making the fourth visit by the husband, and the third by the fair bride, to the altar of Hymen.

Mr. William Carter, master and owner of the Sandwich, of Stockton, aged 55, to Miss Phœbe Pert, aged 21. They never saw each other till the evening preceding the nuptials, and the match was made up in less than five minutes!

At Mary-le-bone church, G. Tritton, Esq. of Westhill, Wandsworth, to Mrs. Grant, daughter of the late A. Abernethie, Esq. M. D. of Banff, N. B. and widow of C. Grant, Esq. late of Baker-street, Portman-square.

At Rockingham, in Northamptonshire, J. H. Palmer, Esq. second son of Sir J. Palmer, Bart. of Carlton, to the Hon. Mary Grace Watson, eldest daughter of the late Lord Sondes.

At Elstree, Herts, Capt. Hawtayne, of the royal navy, to Miss Elizabeth Stonestreet, second daughter of the late G. G. Stonestreet, Esq. of Clapham, Surrey.

Vice-admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, Bart. to Miss Buller, daughter of the late Dr. W. Buller, Lord Bishop of Exeter.

Mr. Edward Bignal, to Miss Margaret Wilson, both of Chapelallerton; and on the following morning, the blooming bride presented her husband with a fine chubby boy.

At St. Mary's church, Scarborough, Mr. Thomas Cass, to Miss Phillis Ballinghani, both of that place.—*The bride left him the same evening!*

At Kensington Church, James Sykes, jun. Esq. of Arundel-street, Strand, to Maria-Henrietta, eldest daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Abdy Abdy, rector of Koydon Gernon, Essex.

At Newmarket, Wm. Wright, a private soldier in the Western regiment of the Suffolk Militia, to Sarah Whitcrod, in order to claim a portion of 21l. which was left by the will of the late John Perram, Esq. who gained a great fortune on the turf, and who devised the above sum to any young man and woman, native parishioners of Newmarket, between the ages of 20 and 25 years, making oath that they are not worth 20l. This portion has been bequeathed many years, but was never before claimed. The parties must be married on the Thursday in Easter week.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, in one of the huts near Ringmer, Sussex, of a dropsy, Mrs. J. Bannister, wife of Sergeant Bannister, of the royal artillery. This poor woman had the operation of tapping performed on her no less than thirty times, between the 19th of December, 1806, and her death; during which time it appears, by the sick register, that the aggregate of water drawn from her amounts to the astonishing quantity of 612 quarts and half a pint. Previous to her coming to Ringmer, she had submitted six times to the operation by the surgeons at Woolwich.

At Birmingham, aged 66, Mr. J. Collins, one of the proprietors of the Birmingham Chronicle, and the facetious author of "The Morning Brush." Mr. Collins was a native of Bath, and, very early in life, made his appearance on the Bath stage, where, in the progress of a few years, he filled as great a variety of characters as were ever respectably performed by any actor whatever. Parts in tragedy, genteel comedy, low comedy and the old men and country boys, in farce and operas, were all admirably sustained by him. But the chief merit of Mr. Collins lay in his lyric compositions, and the feeling, comic, and unaffected style in which he sung them. Those who have heard his "Downhill of Life," "The Chapter of Kings," "The Golden Days of Good Queen Bess," and scores of similar effusions, will not easily lose the remembrance of the pleasure they afforded.—He was the most successful of all George Alexander Stevens's followers, as an original and humorous lecturer, by which exertions of his mental powers he happily acquired a competency that made "the downhill of his own life" smooth and comfortable.

At his house, in Milbank-street, Westminster, aged 73, J. Turner, Esq. inventor of the patent and improved yellow; also well known in the literary world.

At Bath, Admiral John Brown, aged 57.

At his house, Grosvenor-place, Allan, second son of the Earl of Galloway.

At Dunse, aged 15, Miss Aitchison, daughter of Mr. Aitchison, Renton Barns: this young lady was at the dancing-school, and had danced a minuet; she sat down, and was complaining of severe giddiness in her head, when she instantly fell lifeless beside her youthful companions.

At Sunderland, Margaret Noble, aged 21: she was at a merry-making, and, while in high health and spirits, dropped down upon the floor, in the midst of the dance, and expired.

At Bath, Mrs. Morland, widow of T. Morland, Esq. of Court Lodge, Kent.

At Harwich, James Pulham, Esq. mayor of that borough; the vacancy was next day filled up by the election of J. Hopkins, Esq.

Mr. Hubbard, publican, of Nassington, near Wansford. His death was occasioned by his swallowing a small bone (whilst eating some beef-steak pie), which stopped in his wind-pipe: as it did not occasion great pain, he deferred applying to an able surgeon for several days; until, indeed, a mortification had ensued. The bone was then passed down his throat; but he died shortly after, in consequence of the accident.

The Rev. John Jordan, of Dumpledale, Pembrokeshire: while in the act of shaving himself, he fell down, and instantly expired.

At Billywalk, Capt. Lusk, the only servivor who accompanied the celebrated Lord Anson in his voyage round the world.

In Dublin, Sir Broderic Chinnery, of Flintfield, Bart.

Mr. Wm. Rand, schoolmaster, at Hull. In correcting a boy while his pen-knife was in his hand, he accidentally ran it into his other arm. A fever ensued, which occasioned his death.

Mr. Gordon, at his hotel, in Albemarle-street.

Mr. George Farley, of Lloyd's coffee-house.

At Plymouth-dock, aged 26, Mr. Alexander Rowe, surgeon.

At Clapham, Mr. George Taylor, of Bartholomew-lane, banker.

Mr. Jennings, of the suttling-house, Savoy, who is thought to have equalled in size the famous Lambert.

At Biggleswade, George Herbert, Esq. banker.

Suddenly, T. Hunt, Esq. of Oulton, in Suffolk, aged 74.

At Whitehall, the Hon. Anne Smith, daughter of Lord Carrington.

J. Bushby, Esq. of Arundel, Sussex, banker.

At the manor-house, Teddington, Middlesex, aged 62, Captain J. Smith, of the royal navy.

At his villa, at Fulham, G. E. Ramus, Esq.

At his house, in York-street, Westminster, A. Badger, Esq. aged 72.

Mrs. Tookey, relict of the Rev. W. Tookey, of Exning, Suffolk: she was on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Tunson, in London, and was engaged in watering some flowers upon the leads of the house; when she over-reached herself, and was precipitated from the height of four stories: she lived but a few hours after.

Mr. James Brush, of the Curtain-road, Shoreditch, aged 65. His death was occasioned through a fright, by some thieves attempting to break into his apartments, a few nights before.

At Thurnham, Mr. S. Jones. He was remarkable for his penurious economy. From the situation of a gentleman's coachman, he rose to the possession of a fortune, and accumulated the sum of 27,000l. by denying himself the enjoyments of life. He has bequeathed his property to a number of poor relations, to whom, during his life, he paid no attention. A niece, with a large family, to whom he left 2,000l. died at Maidstone, a few days ago.

Mrs. Stevens, of Market Overton, Rutland. She was engaged in her household affairs, when she dropped down and instantly expired.

B. Burton, Esq. of Walcot, Lincolnshire. Some months ago, he fractured his scull by a fall from his horse, while hunting: he had nearly recovered from the consequence of the accident, when, venturing too ardently in pursuit of his favourite amusement, he brought on a brain fever, which terminated his life in a few days.

At Witney, Oxon, after a short but severe illness, aged 54, the Rev. William Collins, M. A. rector of Slapton, Bucks.

The Rev. S. Ray, aged 73, curate of Shotwick, near Chester, which he held upwards of 44 years.

At Southampton, owing to the bursting of a blood-vessel, Miss Gordon; she died intestate, leaving behind her a property of 3000l. per ann. which all goes from her family.

At the College of Arms, after a long and painful illness, Lady Heard, wife of Sir Isaac Heard, Garter principal King at Arms. Her virtues obtained for her the respect, esteem, and love of all who had the opportunity of knowing them.

At Portsmouth, Sir John Carter, senior alderman of that borough. He had, at sundry times, served the office of mayor, with the greatest credit to himself, and satisfaction to the public. He was also many years a magistrate, and once sheriff, for the county. Perhaps there never was a gentleman more universally known and respected, or his loss more lamented. As a magistrate, he was humane, impartial, and moderate; in domestic life, an affectionate and indulgent husband and father, and a kind master; to his tenants, he was more like a father than a landlord; and, indeed, every one of them, numerous as they are, testified the sense they entertained of his goodness, by shutting up their houses, in the same manner as if it had been their natural father that they had lost. He might be truly called a peace-maker, and "blessed

are such." His affable and conciliating manners made him easy of access to all classes; and, such was the high esteem in which his integrity was held, and the hold which his amiable character had taken of the affections of persons in the humble walks of life, that, in all their feuds and angry differences, he was appealed to as arbiter: his decision appeased them, and from it they sought no appeal. An age scarcely produces a character more honourable, or useful to society.

At the George Inn, Aldermanbury, J. Sporle, of Royston, ironmonger, one of the people called quakers, aged 55.

At the Swan Inn, Harleston, Norfolk, Capt. Nunn Pretyman, of the East Suffolk Militia.

At Tunstall, a small village near Richmond, the population of which amounts to little more than one hundred inhabitants, Ellen Glenton, aged 107, and Ann Reynolds, aged 103. It is remarkable, that these venerable neighbours survived each other only a few days.

In Cranborne workhouse, Dorsetshire, ——Young, aged 104 years. He had long resided in the workhouse; but, till within the last four years, he retained sufficient strength to work at husbandry labour three or four hours in a day.

At Littlebourn, Kent, Mrs. Mary Appleton, in her 100th year, who, to the very last, retained her faculties, and died without a wrinkle in her face, leaving behind her, among other relatives, two great-grandchildren, whom she was seen leading in the street a few days prior to her death.

At the House of Industry, at Melton, Suffolk, after one day's illness, Anne Ranly, aged 91: she was one of the first persons admitted into that house, in which she had been for forty years.

March 23. At Amsterdam, Catherine, wife of Francis Melvil, Esq. of that city.

April 4. Mr. J. P. Silverside, formerly of the Poultry.

10. Mr. Knox, schoolmaster of Whitsome, in Scotland. He had been at Swinton, on that day, in good health, with some other teachers, on parochial business; and, in going home, it is supposed, felt himself unwell; for when found, he was in a sitting posture on the road side, quite dead.

14. In the sheriff's prison, Dublin, Robert M'Gregor, tailor, after a long confinement, for a bill of costs for five pounds. This truly unfortunate man worked at his trade all the winter on the cold flags, in the most lamentable situation, endeavouring to support a wife and helpless family, until rendered incapable by the disease which caused his dissolution—a disease occasioned by the wretchedness of his state in prison, and the want of the common necessaries of life!

15. At her father's house, in the 21st year of her age, Miss Mary Ann Hill, daughter of Mr. Peter Hill, of Gerrans. She went to bed the preceding night apparently in perfect health, was taken ill about half past two, and expired about four o'clock in the morning.

18. At St. Albans, in his 76th year, Timothy Fisher, Esq. late of Holborn-bridge.

20. At Skipwith-hall, near York, in his 70th year, Robert Hudson, Esq.

22. At Dover, in the 84th year of her age, Mrs. Teale, relict of the late James Teale, Esq. and the last surviving daughter of the late Dr. Bloomer, prebendary of the cathedral church at Canterbury.

In Sloane-street, James Bruce, Esq. lieutenant-governor of Dominica.

23. Mr. Wm. Lee, of Finchley, aged 77: he died in the same bed in which he was born, and, in his whole life, never slept a night in any other.

24. In Philpot-lane, John Anderson, Esq. banker.

Aged 74, the relict of the late Alexander Brander, Esq. of Lower Thames-street.

26. The wife of Mr. James Foss, of Essex-street, Strand.

Henry Hemsley, Esq. of Hans place.

The wife of J. P. Bastard, Esq. M. P. for Devon.

27. At his house, in Scotland-yard, Wm. Lowndes, Esq. of Chesham, in the county of Bucks, one of the commissioners of excise, and last surviving grandson of the Right Hon. William Lowndes (commonly called Ways and Means Lowndes), secretary to the treasury, and M. P. during the reigns of King William III. Queen Anne, and King George the First.

28. In the 21st year of his age, Mr. Charles Chambers. He unfortunately broke a blood-vessel, in September last, which, after he had languished seven months, put a period to his existence.

Suddenly, on her return from Astley's amphitheatre, Mrs. M'Keen, of Bethlem-street, Bishopsgate.

30. At Brompton-park house, in the 56th year of her age, the Hon. Mrs. Sarah Perceval, daughter of John Howorth, Esq. of Manchester, in the county of Lancaster, and niece of the late Richard and William and John Bagshaw, of Oakes, in the county of Derby, wife of the Hon. Edward Perceval, second surviving son of the late Earl of Egmont, and brother to the present earl, and also half-brother, by his father's side, to Lord Arden and the Right Hon. Spencer Perceval, the present chancellor of the exchequer.

May 1. At Plaistow, Mr. Vincent, many years sergeant at mace for the city of London.

2. Aged 40, George Gardner, Esq. of Great Coram-street, late commander of the Montreal Danish Indiaman. The death of this amiable and accomplished gentleman is regretted by a numerous circle of respectable friends. His suavity of manners, together with his extensive knowledge and great talents, rendered him the admiration of all who knew him. His persecutions, in consequence

of being captured, accelerated his death, and left a distracted widow and weeping family to deplore their loss.

At Darley Abbey, near Derby, in his 36th year, Robert Holden, Esq.

4. In St. Gilesgate, Durham, in the 96th year of his age, William Cloyd. Among the many eccentric tricks of his youth, he once undertook to descend upon a rope from the steeple of St. Giles's church, to the Bower Banks adjoining, and accomplished it unhurt. In 1739, he was with Admiral Vernon, at the taking of Porto Bello and Carthagena. In 1742, he was deprived of his eyesight by lightning, upon the African coast; and, after that, became famous for dressing sheep's feet, which proved a very profitable trade to him, and enabled him to procure his quantum of ale, of which he consumed no small quantity. At cards and bowling-matches Cloyd was generally one of the foremost, and frequently bette l very freely. He enjoyed, in general, a very good state of health, and within the last twenty years has been seen to run round the feet of a large stool turned topsy turvy, with his boots on. About twenty-six years ago, he was at a bowling-match on Gilesgate moor, when a violent altercation arose about the position of the bowls, which had nearly ended in blows; when Cloyd, starting from the crowd, cried out, "Lead me to the place where the bowls are." On his arrival there, after groping awhile for the bowls, he cried out, "Any body may see that bowl is first." This created a loud laugh, and put all the parties in good humour again. About 18 years ago, he received one of Hetherington's benefactions of ten pounds a year to blind men, upon which he subsisted till his decease.

In Bloomsbury-place, in his 40th year, Mr. Thomas Maberly.

At Turnham-green, Mr. Joseph Wilson, late of Haydon-square, Minories.

At Chigwell, aged 24, William Haldane Barton, Esq.

5. At Maryland-point, Essex, Christopher Court, Esq. aged 71.

Suddenly, in an apoplexy, Richard Wm. Topp, Esq. of Stone.

At Knight's-hill cottage, Dulwich, Mrs. Harvey.

At the Deanery, Bocking, Essex, the Right Honourable and very Reverend Lord Charles Aynsley, only brother of his Grace the Duke of Athol. His lordship was in his thirty seventh year, and by his Majesty's permission took the name of Aynsley, on his marriage with Miss Aynsley, of Littleharle-tower, in Northumberland, by whom he has left two sons and a daughter. It is remarkable, that this is the second brother of his grace who has died on this ruraldeanery in the course of four or five years; the last dean being Lord George Murray, who was also bishop of St. David's.

At H. the, in her 20th year, of a rapid decline, Mrs. Sarah Sturgeon, lady of Capt. H. Sturgeon, and youngest daughter of the Right Hon. J. P. Curran, master of the rolls, of Ireland.

6. In Green-street, Grosvenor-square, aged 81, Mrs. Higginson, relict of Wm. Higginson, Esq. of Liverpool, daughter of Samuel Powell, Esq. and grandaughter of Samuel Powell, of Stanage-park, Radnorshire, Esq. and the Hon. Elizabeth, who was daughter and coheiress of Thomas Lord Folliott, Baron of Ballishannon, in Ireland.

7. In Honey-lane market, where he had resided upwards of 50 years, Mr. Hodges, poulterer.

After a lingering illness, in her 42d year, Mrs. Goode, wife of Mr. Thomas Goode, of Stanhope-street, Strand, navy agent.

9. At Orton on the hill, in Leicestershire, Samuel Steele Perkins, Esq. in the 66th year of his age, magistrate for the counties of Leicester and Warwick.

10. At Feltrum, near Dublin, the Right Hon. Lady Tyrawley, daughter of the late Richard Levinge, of Calverstown, county of Kildare, Esq. Her ladyship's landed property, which is very considerable, she is said to have bequeathed to the Countess of Granard, to whom she was much attached. Lady Tyrawley was grandaughter to the late Lord Chief Justice Marley, and first cousin to the Right Hon Henry Grattan.

11. At his house, in Queen-square, Bath, after a short illness, William Perry, M. D. one of the most eminent accoucheurs in that city, and a member of the common council.

12. In the 53d year of his age, Charles Henry Wilson, Esq late of the Middle Temple. Mr. Wilson was several years editor of *The Gazetteer*; and there are few daily or periodical publications of any standing which have not been occasionally indebted to his contributions. He was the author of *The Wandering Islander, Polyanthea, Brookeana, Beauties of Burke*, and many more original productions, compilations, and translations, to none of which would he suffer his name to be prefixed. His attainments were almost universal. He was deeply versed in the antiquities and literature of the Gothic, Scandinavian, and Celtic nations. With an inexhaustible fund of learning, he was "a fellow of infinite jest—of most excellent fancy." His wit and humour, were truly original. The factitious jester, the Joe Miller wit, in vain attempted to enter the lists with him: he was speedily distanced by a smile, or an expression which never could enter the imagination of his rival, but so ludicrously apposite to the subject in hand, as never to fail to "set the table in a roar." He was a native of the north of Ireland, and migrated to the metropolis upwards of twenty years ago. Born to no fortune, he ran his career of life, without doing more than providing for the day which was passing over him; a fate not uncommon to men entering the world under the same circumstances, and

possessing similar endowments, joined to a strong relish for social enjoyment.

Mr. John Stuart, of Finch-lane, Cornhill, one of the common council for Bread-street ward.

Captain John Atkinson, of the 68th regt.

13. Suddenly, L. D. Fitch, Esq. of Pall-mall; a few minutes before he appeared perfectly well, and ate a hearty dinner.

At Crofton, in Kent, John Platt, Esq.

14. At Northampton, Thomas Percy, LL.D. one of the senior fellows, and vice-president of St. John's college, Oxford. Dr. Percy was nephew to the celebrated Bishop of Dromore; the last edition of whose valuable and interesting "Reliques of Ancient English Poetry" he edited. To this work he was preparing the addition of a fourth volume, which was announced so long since as March, 1807, and which will not, we trust, even now be withheld from the literary world, to whom Dr. Percy's taste and information on this subject are well known.

16. At her house, in Gay-street, Bath, Mrs. Jeffery, relict of Alderman Bayley, and sister to the long-celebrated John Wilkes, Esq. whose wit and abilities she in a great measure possessed, added to a most benevolent heart.

In Gloucester-place, Mrs. Elizabeth Cocks, aunt of Lord Somers.

17. At Homerton, of the palsy, esteemed and respected by all who knew him, Mr. Simpson, formerly an eminent drawing-master in St. Paul's church-yard.

18. At Upton-court, near Windsor, in the 76th year of his age, William Lascelles, Esq. one of the benchers of the honourable society of the Inner Temple.

At Chelsea, Mr. P. Boyle, inventor and proprietor of The Court Guide.

In Montague-street, Russel-square, H. S. Dickey, Esq.

19. Mr. Cooper, the printer, a person formerly well known in this metropolis. He dropped down in a fit as he was walking to town from Chelsea, and died on the spot.

Same day, as Mr. Emes, silversmith, of Paternoster-row, was going up stairs to bed, he fell down in a fit, and expired immediately.

22. Ed. Ayrton, Mus. Doct. gentleman of his Majesty's chapel, during a period of 44 years, and vicar choral of St. Paul's, and Westminster abbey.

At his son's house, in Camden-town, aged 60, Mr. Russel, father of Mr. Russel, comedian, of Drury-lane theatre.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Lisbon, Charles Murray, Esq. late his Majesty's consul-general at the island of Madeira; he was the second son of John Murray, Esq. Philiphaugh, heritable sheriff of Selkirk and the forests, who represented that county in parliament for many years.

At Chilisquaque township, Northumberland county, Pennsylvania, Mr. F. Neville, who had attained the age of 100 the day before his death. He was engaged in cutting fuel for family use a few hours before his decease.

On the 15th of October last, on his route from Baroche to Cambay, Captain George Warden, of the artillery corps of the Bombay establishment.

At Keil, the celebrated naturalist professor, Fabricius.

Drowned, by shipwreck, off Memel, Lord Viscount Royston, eldest son of the Earl of Hardwicke, and M. P. for Reigate. We understand, a more promising young nobleman was never given to a country's hopes, or more untimely snatched away. At an age when most are content to study the ancient authors, with a view only to attain the language in which they wrote, his lordship was so thoroughly master of their contents, that he translated the most obscure of them, with a spirit and clearness which surpassed the original. It was from the desire of adding, to the store of ancient and modern learning which he possessed, the advantages that result from personal observation and from travel, that his lordship quitted the splendour of an affluent home, and encountered the dangers under which he finally perished. His title devolves on his brother, Lord Charles.

Also, at the same time, Colonel Pollen, only son of the Rev. George Pollen, of Little Bookham, in Surrey. He was in the 33d year of his age, and, possessing a fine and vigorous understanding, highly improved by education, and by his extensive travels, there is no doubt, if he had returned to his native country (as he was attempting to do when this dreadful accident put a period to all his hopes), he would have proved a distinguished ornament to it. In 1796, on his coming of age, he opposed the interest of the Duke of Norfolk, for the representation of the populous borough of Leominster, which he carried by a majority of *one*. He afterwards raised a regiment of fencibles at his own expence, for the service of government, and attended with it on its being ordered to Halifax, in Nova Scotia; but for several years he has been constantly travelling on the continent. At St. Petersburgh, he married one of the daughters of Sir Charles Gascoigne (sister to the Countess of Haddington, now married to Mr. Dalrymple), who was with him when the wreck took place, but who appears to be happily saved.

In a tavern, at Berlin, General Kleist, who, in November, 1806, surrendered Magdeburgh to the French.

Walter Grant, Esq. late master in equity of the supreme court in India.

The Hon. J. Stuart, lieutenant-governor of Fort George.

At Genoa, Signor Airelo, the late doge. He left considerable property to the poor.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE, *London*, 24*th May*, 1808.

THE BRAZILS. *(Continued.)*

SINCE our last, the royal House of Braganza has reached its transmarine dominions, on this continent, and, according to the account, have been received with the utmost joy and affection, the rejoicings for their safe arrival having continued for fourteen successive days, concluding with nightly illuminations: let us hope, therefore, that they are arrived at that secure asylum where the despot of the European continent will not be able, however willing, to disturb their tranquillity, although his Machiavellian politics are already at work for that purpose, as (if we may believe the newspapers) the Marquis de Marialva, the Portuguese envoy at the court of Madrid, has been invited to Paris, and passports sent to enable him to proceed thither; should this succeed, and he (Napoleon) can also, by the ample means which he is possessed of, *prevail* upon his newly created puppet, Ferdinand VII. to transfer to him any part of his colonies on the eastern bank of the Rio Plata, he may, in such case, become no very eligible neighbour to the Prince Regent.

We see no reason, at present, to retract the caution we heretofore gave to our merchants and traders, not to be too profuse in their consignments; and to lay their speculative propensities under some restraint, until a future period, probably at no great distance; by which prudent conduct they will not overstock the market—a thing ever to be avoided, if possible, as no people are more prone to take advantage of such a circumstance than the Brasilians: generosity by no means being their characteristic.—It will now be seen whether Britain will obtain that precedence and favour in the commerce of and with the Brazils which she justly merits, indebted as Portugal was, for many years back, for her existence as a state to our country, who by her trade, and otherwise, enabled it to maintain its consequence in Europe, and at last secured its monarch a safe retreat to his colonies; we repeat, it will now be seen whether gratitude for past favours will overrule that oppression and seeming rancour against our nation which of late has prevailed in this part of the globe, as all our ships have experienced more or less, that from necessity have touched here, either for repairs or refreshments. In one case which has come to our knowledge it proceeded to confiscation of ship and cargo, and a long imprisonment of the master of the vessel, *and his wife*, who had unfortunately accompanied him in the voyage; and in all the others of which we have heard, the port charges and other impositions were not only degrading and insulting, but also oppressive in the highest degree. *(To be continued in our next.)*

The cargoes of the fleet of East Indamen which last arrived, under convoy of his Majesty's ship Diadem, Admiral Stirling, include

Bengal muslins,	40,711
Madras do.	1,679
	42,420 Pieces.
Bengal calicoes,	136,347
Madras do.	222,108
	358,455 Pieces.
Sugar, 18,191 bags,	31,879 cwt.
Raw silk, 1,270 bales,	189,450 lbs.
Hemp, 54 do.	143 cwt.
Salt petre, 25,552 bags.	34,053 do.
Cochineal, 24 chests,	4,800 lbs.

Besides prohibited and privileged goods, among which are 179 bales of raw silk.

The company have declared for sale on the 8th of June next, prompt the 2d of September following,

Bohea tea,	550,000 lbs.
Congou and Campoi,	4,500,000
Souchong and Pekoe,	200,000
Singlo and Twankay,	850,000
Hyson skin,	100,000
Hyson	300,000
Total	6,500,000 lbs.

At the Company's silk sale, in April last, the average price of China silk was 25, and Bengal silk, from 70 to 150 per cent. higher than at the preceding sale of that article.

The Company declare that they will put up for sale, on Tuesday, 28th June, prompt 30th September, private trade and privileged drugs, beads, cornelians, rattans, canes, mats, woods, hides, &c. And also on Tuesday, July 12th, prompt 14th October, pepper white, 260 bags; black ditto, 4,500 bags, more or less; that the said pepper will be put up at 10d. per lb. and that no further sale of Company's pepper will take place before the 1st of January, 1809. Likewise on Friday, June 24th, prompt September 16th following, Company's sugar, 18,000 bags, more or less; prize ditto, 102 baskets; coffee, 2,112 bags; mace, 1 box and 20 baskets. And they do also declare, that they will give timely notice what other goods they will put up at this sale.

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE,

April 27th to May 10th.

1,327 hogsheads, 112 tierces sugar, sold from..... 58s. to 72s. 6d. cwt.
513 ditto, plantation coffee, from..... 68s. to 117s. 6d. ditto.
35½ serons indigo, from..... 8s. to 10s. 6d. per lb.

May 10th to May 17th.

495 hogsheads, 41 tierces, 129 bags coffee, from .... 40s. to 119s. 6d. per cwt.
One bag sold as high ..... as 129s. 6d.
1 cask indigo, ... at 8s. per lb.

May 17th to May 24th.

316 hogsheads, 44 barrels, 292 bags coffee, from.... 61s. to 125s. 6d. per cwt.
15 bags Jamaica white ginger, ... 115s. per cwt.
20 ditto Barbadoes, ... 75s. ditto.

The average price of brown or Muscavado sugar, computed from the returns made for the week ending May 16, 1808, is 36s. 2½d. exclusive of the duties of custom payable thereon, on the importation thereof into Great Britain.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

389 barrels Carolina rice,..... 36s. to 47s. per cwt.
318 bags Brazil ditto, ... 38s. to 46s. ditto.

Alum, English	ton	£	22	0	0	to	23	0	0	Iron, Pig, British,	ton	£	7	0	0	9	0	0
Anniseeds, Alicant	cwt.		6	15	0		7	0	0	Ditto, in bars			15	0	0	16	0	0
Ditto German			4	0	0		4	8	0	Ditto Swedish, bars			23	0	0	24	10	0
Ashes, American Pot			3	17	0		4	10	0	Ditto Norway			24	0	0	25	0	0
Ditto Pearl			3	13	0		4	2	0	Ditto Archangel			23	0	0	26	0	0
Barilla, Carthagena			4	8	0		4	10	0	Juniper Berries, German	cwt.		5	6	0	5	8	0
Ditto Sicily			3	19	0		4	0	0	Ditto Italian			5	2	0	5	7	0
Ditto Teneriffe			3	19	0		4	0	0	Lead in pigs	fod.		27	0	0	28	0	0
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt.	L.		35	0	0		38	0	0	Ditto red	ton		26	0	0	27	0	0
Ditto Foreign			8	5	0		15	0	0	Ditto white			42	0	0	42	1	0
Brandy, Cognac	gal.		1	0	0		1	1	0	Lignum Vitæ, American			18	10	0	28	0	0
Ditto Spanish			0	18	0		0	19	6	Ditto Tortola			0	0	0	0	0	0
Camphire, refined	lb.		0	4	10		0	5	0	Logwood, Campeachy			16	0	0	17	0	0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.		18	15	0		21	0	0	Ditto Honduras Chipt			11	15	0	12	15	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.		1	2	0		1	10	0	Ditto Unchipt			10	5	0	11	0	0
Ditto East Indian			0	3	3		0	6	0	Ditto Jamaica Chipt			10	5	0	11	0	0
Coffee, fine	cwt.		5	15	0		6	5	0	Ditto Unchipt			uncertain					
Ditto ordinary			3	10	0		4	10	0	Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.		4	15	0	5	5	0
Ditto Mocha in Time			10	5	0		10	10	0	Ditto Dutch Crop			5	18	0	8	0	0
Copperas, Green	lb.		0	7	3		0	8	0	Mahogany, Honduras	ft.		0	1	3	0	1	8
Ditto White			0	2	0		0	2	3	Ditto Jamaica			0	1	2	0	2	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam			0	2	0		0	2	2	Ditto Hispaniola			0	1	3	0	2	3
Ditto Jamaica			0	1	4½		0	1	7	Molasses	cwt.		1	11	0	1	12	0
Ditto Smyrna			0	1	4		0	1	6	Oak plank, Dantz. 4 & 3 inch	last		11	0	0	12	0	0
Ditto Bourbon			0	2	1		0	2	6½	Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar		1	10	0	1	19	0
Ditto Pernambucca			0	2	3		0	2	5	Ditto Spermaceti	ton		89	0	0	90	0	0
Ditto East Indian			0	1	3		0	1	4	Ditto Whale, Greenland			27	0	0	28	10	0
Currants, Zant	cwt.		4	11	0		4	15	0	Ditto Southern			33	0	0	35	0	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f.	piece		2	12	0		2	15	0	Ditto Florence	half chest		3	15	0	4	10	0
Ditto 2½ 36			1	9	0		1	12	0	Opium, Turkey	lb.		3	10	0	3	15	0
Ditto 2 30			1	8	0		0	0	0	Orchilla, Canary	ton		225	0	0	250	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1, 2, 3,	cwt.		30	10	0		35	10	0	Ditto Cape de Verd			130	0	0	150	0	0
Ditto 4, 5, 6,			24	0	0		30	0	0	Ditto Madeira			0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto Scrivell			18	0	0		24	0	0	Pimento	lb.		0	1	6	0	1	8
Figs, Turkey			5	5	0		5	10	0	Pitch, American	cwt.		0	15	0	0	16	0
Flax, Riga	ton		95	0	0		100	0	0	Ditto Stockholm			0	19	0	1	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head			90	0	0		95	0	0	Ditto Archangel			0	17	6	0	19	0
Fustick, Jamaica			13	10	0		15	0	0	Quicksilver	lb.		0	4	2	0	4	3
Ditto Tobago			16	0	0		17	0	0	Raisins, Bloom	cwt.		7	5	0	8	0	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.		5	10	0		7	10	0	Ditto Malaga			3	7	0	5	10	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.		1	3	0		1	5	0	Ditto Sun			5	12	0	5	15	0
Ditto English			0	9	6		0	14	0	Ditto Muscadine			10	0	0	12	12	0
Ginger, Jamaica, White			4	16	0		6	12	0	Rice, Carolina			2	2	0	2	11	0
Ditto Black			3	5	0		3	10	0	Ditto East Indian			2	0	0	2	15	0
Ditto Barbadoes			3	16	0		4	5	0	Rum, Jamaica	gal.		0	4	4	0	5	4
Ditto East Indian			3	5	0		3	6	0	Ditto Leeward I.			0	3	10	0	4	6
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.		7	5	0		13	10	0	Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.		3	5	0	3	7	0
Ditto Senega			5	0	0		5	10	0	Ditto British Refined			3	9	0	3	11	0
Ditto Sandrach			8	8	0		9	0	0	Shellack			5	0	0	10	0	0
Ditto Mastic	lb.		0	5	3		0	5	6	Shumack, Taro			1	4	0	1	6	0
Ditto Tragacanth	cwt.		24	10	0		26	10	0	Ditto Malaga			1	4	0	1	6	0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton		89	0	0		90	0	0	Ditto Sicily			1	5	6	1	6	6
Ditto Petersburg clean			89	0	0		90	0	0	Ditto Oporto			0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto East Indian			69	0	0		84	0	0	Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.		0	0	0	0	0	0
Hides, English	lb.		0	0	2½		0	0	3	Ditto Bergam			0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto Buenos Ayres			0	0	4½		0	0	7	Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos.	Sm.		0	0	0	0	0	0
Ditto Dutch salted			0	0	3½		0	0	8	Ditto 6 ditto			1	18	0	2	10	0
Ditto Spanish			0	0	5½		0	0	8	Ditto Bengal, Sm.	Sk. g.		1	2	0	1	10	0
Indigo, Caracc. Flo. 1s & 2d			0	9	0		0	11	6	Ditto Novi			1	10	0	2	10	0
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.			0	9	3		0	12	0	Ditto Organzine			3	0	0	4	10	0
Ditto Brazil			0	5	6		0	6	6									

		£			to			
Sugar, Jamaica	C.	3	2	0	to	4	0	0
Ditto East India		2	19	0		4	14	0
Ditto Lumps		5	3	0		5	10	0
Ditto Single Loaves		4	15	0		5	12	0
Ditto Double Ditto	lb.	0	1	3		0	1	9
Tallow, English	cwt.	4	1	0		0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white		3	19	0		4	0	0
Ditto, yellow		4	0	0		4	3	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres		3	19	0		4	0	0
Tar, Archangel	B.	2	0	0		2	3	0
Ditto, Stockholm		2	2	0		2	4	0
Ditto, American		1	15	0		2	2	0
Tin in blocks	cwt.	5	18	0		0	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks		7	7	0		0	0	0
Turpentine, American		1	15	0		1	17	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow	lb.	0	1	3		0	1	6
Ditto, Mid. brown		0	0	9½		0	0	11
Ditto, Long Leaf		0	0	7½		0	0	8½

		£			to			
Tobacco, Virg. York River	lb.	0	0	7	to	0	0	9½
Ditto, James River		0	0	7½		0	0	9½
Wax, English	cwt.	15	15	0		17	10	0
Ditto Dantzic		15	0	0		15	15	0
Ditto African		9	15	0		11	0	0
Ditto American		14	15	0		15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland	ton	26	10	0		28	0	0
Ditto S. Fishery		24	0	0		26	0	0
Wine, Red Port	pipe	75	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon		85	0	0		95	0	0
Ditto Madeira		74	0	0		125	0	0
Ditto Sherry	butt	80	0	0		98	0	0
Ditto Mountain		65	0	0		80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia	hogs.	70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto Calcavella	pipe	90	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Claret	hogs.	44	0	0		95	0	0
Yarn, Mohair	lb.	0	4	6		0	8	10

PRESENT PRICES
OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, and Water Works Shares, &c. &c.

21st May, 1808.

London Dock Stock .....117*l.* per cent.
East India ditto .....120*l.* per cent.
West India ditto.....153*l.* per cent.
Commercial Dock Shares .....126*l.* ditto
Grand Junction Canal .....97*l.* per share.
Grand Surrey Canal .....63*l.* per share.
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 11½ per cent. premium.
Globe Fire and Life ditto.....115 per cent.
Albion ditto ditto ..... 3 per cent. premium.
Hope ditto ditto.....25*s.* per share premium.
Rock Life Assurance..... 5*s.* per share premium.
East London Water Works .. ...60*l.* per share premium.
South London ditto .....55*l.* per share premium.
Golden Lane Brewery .....80*l.* per share.
Weston-street, or Southwark Ditto par.
London Institution ..... 85 guineas per share.
Eagle Insurance .....5*s.* per share premium.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal and Dock Office,
No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.
By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, Cornhill,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Apr. 27	29.85	40	N	Rain
28	29.80	44	NNE	Fair
29	29.84	40	N	Ditto
30	29.82	44	SW	Ditto
May 1	29.89	48	NNW	Ditto
2	29.85	49	ENE	Ditto
3	29.76	54	E	Rain
4	29.76	62	E	Fair
5	29.75	62	E	Ditto
6	29.71	65	W	Ditto
7	29.55	66	S	Ditto
8	29.53	58	SW	Rain
9	29.51	56	SW	Ditto
10	29.70	57	S	Fair
11	29.99	58	W	Rain

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
May 12	30.10	61	S	Fair
13	30.19	64	S	Ditto
14	30.11	66	SSW	Ditto
15	30.01	67	SW	Ditto
16	29.91	65	W	Ditto
17	30.01	67	NE	Ditto
18	29.93	61	NE	Rain
19	30.15	56	E	Fair
20	29.95	57	SE	Ditto
21	29.73	60	S	Rain
22	29.62	63	SW	Ditto
23	29.66	61	W	Fair
24	29 80	62	SW	Ditto
25	29.91	64	SSE	Ditto

J. GOLD, PRINTER, SHOE-LANE.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MAY, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per C	Long Anns.	Omn	Irish Omn	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchq. Bills.	Tate Lot Tickets.	City Tr. Lot.
Apr. 26	234½	66⅝ a ⅝	65⅞	83⅝	98½	——	18 7-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	180	2s pr.	11s pr.	——	7l 19s
27	——	66⅝ a ¾	65¾	83⅞	98⅝	——	18 7-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	180½	5s pr.	11s pr.	20l 19s	——
28	234¾	66⅝ a ¾	65¾	83⅞	98½	98½	18⅝	——	——	——	——	95	——	——	182	4s pr.	9s pr.	20l 19s	——
29	235	66½ a ⅝	65¾	83	98⅝	——	18 7-16	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	182½	4s pr.	8s pr.	20l 19s	——
30	——	66½ a ⅝	65½	83	98⅝	——	18⅝	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	2s pr.	8s pr.	20l 19s	——
May 2	235	66½ a ⅝	65¼	83	98⅝	——	18⅝	——	——	65	——	——	——	——	——	3s pr.	8s pr.	20l 19s	——
3	——	66¾ a ⅞	66⅛	83⅛	99	——	18½	——	——	——	7⅛	95	——	——	182	5s pr.	10s pr.	20l 19s	——
4	——	67⅛ a ½	66¾	84⅛	99⅜	——	18⅝	——	——	65¾	——	96	——	——	181¾	6s pr.	11s pr.	20l 19s	——
5	237	67⅝ a ¾	67	84⅝	100	——	18¾	——	——	——	7 11-16	——	——	——	182	5s pr.	10s pr.	20l 19s	——
6	237½	67½ a ¾	66⅞	84⅛	99⅞	——	18 1-16	——	——	66	7¾	——	——	——	181¼	4s pr.	10s pr.	20l 19s	——
7	——	67¾ a ⅞	67⅛	84⅜	99⅞	——	18¾	——	——	——	7¾	96⅝	——	——	182	5s pr.	10s pr.	20l 19s	——
9	——	67¾ a 68	67⅛	84⅜	99⅞	——	18¾	——	——	——	7 11 16	——	——	——	182	5s pr.	9s pr.	20l 19s	——
10	——	68⅛ a ⅜	67½	84⅞	100	——	18⅞	——	——	66½	——	96⅝	——	——	182¼	4s pr.	9s pr.	20l 19s	——
11	——	68 a ⅛	67⅜	84⅞	99⅞	——	18 13-16	——	——	66½	——	96⅓	——	——	——	4s pr.	9s pr.	20l 19s	——
12	238½	67⅝ a 68	67⅛	84⅜	99¼	——	18¾	——	——	65	7 13-16	96¼	——	——	181	4s pr.	8s pr.	20l 19s	——
13	239	68⅛ a ⅜	67½	85	100	——	18 13-16	——	——	65⅝	7¼	——	——	——	180	7s pr.	6s pr.	20l 19s	——
14	——	68⅛ a ½	67¾	85⅛	100	——	18¾	——	——	66½	——	96⅝	——	——	179½	3s pr.	6s pr.	20l 19s	——
16	——	68¼ a ⅜	67⅝	85⅛	100	——	18 11-16	——	——	66½	——	——	——	——	179	3s pr.	6s pr.	20l 19s	——
17	holiday																		
18	239½	68¼ a ½	67⅝	85¼	100	——	18 11-16	——	——	66½	7¾	——	——	——	179	4s pr.	6s pr.	20l 19s	——
19	239¾	68⅛ a ¼	67½	85⅛	100	——	18⅝	——	——	——	7 11-16	——	——	——	178½	4s pr.	6s pr.	20l 19s	——
20	239¾	67⅞ a 68⅛	67⅞	84⅞	100	——	18⅝	——	——	66¼	——	——	——	——	178	4s pr.	6s pr.	20l 19s	——
21	239½	67¾ a 68	67¼	84¼	99⅞	——	18 9-16	——	——	——	7 11-16	——	——	——	——	4s pr.	7s pr.	20l 19s	——
23	——	67¾ a ⅞	67⅛	84⅛	99⅝	——	18 9-16	——	——	66	——	——	——	——	178	4s pr.	8s pr.	20l 19s	——
24	——	67¾ a 68	67¼	84⅛	99⅝	——	——	——	——	66½	7 9-16	——	——	——	177	3s pr.	8s pr.	20l 19s	——
25	239½	67⅞ a 68	67⅛	84½	100	——	18 9-16	——	——	66⅛	——	——	——	73	176¾	3s pr.	8s pr.	20l 19s	——
26	holiday																		

EDWARD F. T. FORTUNE, Stock-Broker and General Agent, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

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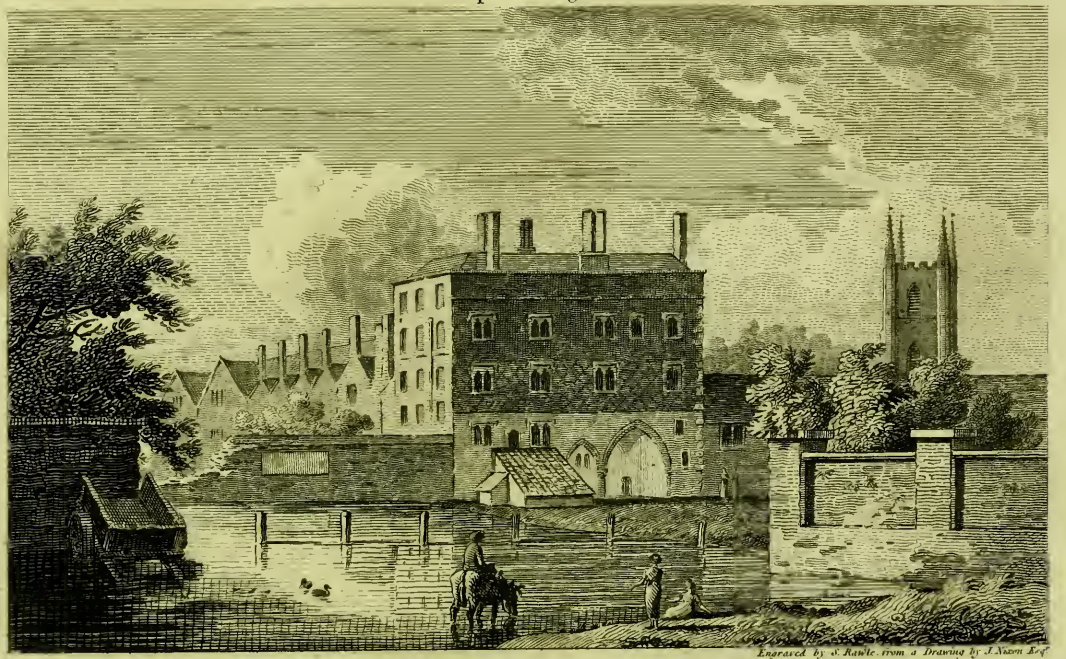

Engraved by S. Rawle from a Drawing by J. Nixon Esq.

CROYDON PALACE, SURREY.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown, & Constitution, Cornhill, July 1, 1808.

Engraved by S. Rawle from an Original Drawing by E.W.L. Stockdale.

QUEEN'S HEAD, ISLINGTON.

Published by J. Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution, Cornhill. April 1, 1808.

NOURMAHAL,
EMPRESS OF HINDOSTAN.

A Melo Drama.

IN TWO ACTS.

WITH SONGS, DANCES, &c.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Act II. Scene I.

The garden of the palace of Agra. Through a long vista of trees the back front of the palace appears, behind the wing of which are seen the rays of the declining sun. On the fore ground are stages of the most beautiful flowers and shrubs; a pagod is seen at a distance; and the side scenes represent statues, vases, trees in blossom, &c. &c.

Enter Zeid *and* Moultan.

Zeid.

OH, my friend Moultan, I am glad that I could at last retire, not only from the presence, but from the noise and acclamations of the people, and within the enclosure of this garden, while I seek repose, endeavour to recover from my amazement.

Moultan. While I have been obliged to relieve the guard, you have continued at court.

Zeid. I have.

Moultan. Strange things are frequently seen there; therefore I do not wonder that you seem surprised.

Zeid. Surprise is, my friend, too cold a term to express my astonishment at the events that were crowded into those hours which have elapsed since the infatuated Gehanguire resigned his crown to the fascinating Nourmahal.

Moultan. Yet is your astonishment more than equalled by the approbation of the people.

Zeid. Granted: a rapid succession of events, whatsoever may be their tendency, never fail to make an impression on the public mind.

Moultan. But those that have occurred during the short domination of Nourmahal are, in their nature, so stupendous, that they seem, by the celerity of their progress, compared with their importance, to have bid defiance to the rapidity of time, and, in a few hours, to have effected, in the renovation of the Mogul empire, what imagination would have supposed to have been the work of ages.

Zeid. Yet, my friend, the celerity of the change effected by Nourmahal has been entirely owing to the zeal and enthusiasm with which the people have obeyed her commands. In her capacious mind, the whole business of those transactions had long been arranged; the mandates by which the grand vizier, and the whole of the Divan, who were very generally hated, were displaced, have long been prepared, as have the appointments of their successors; they only waited her royal signature. The firmans, directed to the nabobs, rajahs, and omrahs, in the distant provinces, were ready for execution the moment she ascended the throne: the plans of civil, military, and domestic regulation had been privately drawn under her immediate inspection; they had been long the subjects of her deepest consideration and her greatest care, and only waited for the touch of her sceptre to render them efficient.

Moultan. But what an astonishing mind must that be which could form those plans, and make those arrangements; that could, from observation, and probably information, pervade every system of abuse, and from the energy of its own talents prepare the appropriate remedies?

Zeid. And this not the capacious mind of an ancient statesman, long observant of human events and human actions, long conversant with the rise and fall of kingdoms, the revolutions of politics, and the fluctuations of parties, but of a beautiful young female, born and educated in a distant province, and in a situation comparatively humble. What stronger proof can we, therefore, have of the predominance of genius over even learning and assiduity; or, in other words, of the dictates of nature over the documents of art?

Moultan. This, O Zeid, is true: the mind of Nourmahal is rather inspired than taught. Her fame will descend to the latest posterity, and ages yet unborn will bless her memory.

Zeid. The applause of posterity she has, indeed, secured, in a manner as daring and as ingenious as any other part of her conduct.

Moultan. Her actions will speak to every age and nation.

Zeid. True: but general applause, however desirable, would not suffice ambitious Nourmahal: she had determined, that not only her merit but her countenance should live for ever.

Moultan. As how? Explain.

Zeid. When she had regulated the whole concerns of the empire, she turned her attention to the coinage.

Moultan. The coinage?

Zeid. Yes: behold these pieces.

Moultan. These, indeed, are beautiful, inasmuch as they exhibit the portrait of the lovely Nourmahal.

Zeid. They do: while her exalted views were in contemplation, she had the preparation made for stamping them the moment of her accession to the throne. Observe the dates and the legends: the reverse of the gold bears the image of our solar deity mounted on a lion; the silver, the goddess of the moon riding upon an antelope: the smaller pieces, different planetary emblems, and in the series is displayed the whole Indian zodiac.

Moultan. My wonder increases with every accent you breathe.

Zeid. So, when the account of her transactions was detailed to him, did that of Gehanguire. As the events of her short reign crowded upon his mind, his passions rose to an ecstacy of astonishment: therefore, when she attempted to resign her sceptre, he folded her in his arms, and exclaimed, "My lovely Nourmahal, first of womankind, retain the sceptre which you so well deserve to wield, and for the future share with me in the honours and cares of a situation that you are so well qualified to adorn."

Moultan. This approbation was flattering.

Zeid. "I have," he continued, "considered the change that you have almost instantaneously effected, and, while I am astonished at the stupendous attempts, am prepared to rejoice in the success of your measures, as they at once tend to ensure the safety of the people, and increase the glory of the monarch."

Moultan. Did he notice the coinage?

Zeid. He did: he said, "perhaps that assumption is in a small degree reprehensible, but I can discern in it the traces of a sublime and elevated mind, panting to reach posterity; therefore, from this hour, you reign my equal; though I have little doubt but your genius in the active and executive part of your arduous task will rise as superior to mine as your beauty is to that of your sex."

Moultan. Then on this solemn occasion the rejoicings were renewed?

Zeid. Certainly: the most unbounded hilarity reigns throughout the district. (*Shouts.*) You hear the bursts of public joy; they pervade even the recesses of the palace garden; the bostangis and female slaves have caught the passion which agitates the bosoms of the people, and, as I guess, will soon be here to display the effects of it.

[*Flourish of trumpets; shouts and acclamations without, "Long live illustrious* NOURMAHAL, *our Empress!" repeated.*

Moultan. As they approach, let us, my friend, retire: those persons who have the least concern in the change, seem inclined to make the most noise about it.

Zeid. The very sound of liberty is pleasing, even in a land of slaves.

"Oh Liberty! thou goddess heavenly bright,
Profuse of bliss, and pregnant with delight."
Fairest of visions, thy idea charms;
Thy fond pursuit the coldest bosom warms:
For thee the sailor ev'ry tempest braves;
Thy trophied symbols mark our heroes' graves:
Thou ardent passion, universal grasp,
Tho' oft a cloud we for thy substance clasp.

[*Exeunt* ZEID *and* MOULTAN.

Scene II.

Enter HERMAN, FORO, SERIM, ALIDA, CORA, *and* LYRA.

Foro. I say, if Captal himself, or the omrah who is his master, was to say, "Why, honest Foro" (they always speak to me with respect, because they know my virtues), "honest Foro," then, if either of them was to say, "get the borders cleared, the alleys swept, and the plants watered," may *Jug Soom* bear me aloft in his talons, and cover me with his sooty wings, till I had mounted———

Alida. How high?

Foro. Why, as high as the eastern pagod. This girl always interrupts me. Where was I?

Alida. Why aloft, as high as the eastern pagod———

Foro. Pshaw! but, as I was saying, if the black angel was to threaten to fly away with me, as he does with idle slaves, I would not work any more to day.

Alida. No!

Foro. No! so there goes my shovel and broom (*throwing them*). There, you inanimate blocks, rest in peace, while I rejoice and caper in noise.

Herman. There, my beloved waterpots, stand there (*setting down the pots*). Your bellies are quite full. Stand there,

I say, till you are called for, or till I, your governor, command you to move. I must say a word or two to the plants, because Simo, the philosopher, says, that they have souls, and passions, and what not; therefore,

Lovely plants, if you're dry,
You know where to apply,
For liquor is nigh.

All. Ha! ha! ha!

Alida. As we are all in such a merry humour, I don't see why our rakes should not enjoy themselves as well as the rest: so I think we must give them a holiday, and leave them.

Foro. There is but one reason why you should not leave them, fair Alida.

Alida. What is that, wise Foro?

Foro. Because, when ladies make holiday, they like to have their *rakes* to accompany them.

Serim. Good!

Alida. It may be good, but it is not true; for we shall throw our rakes by, like discarded lovers.

Cora. And, to shew the world that we suffer no danglers, lie thou there!

[*Throws down her rake.*

Alida. Let my worn-out rake keep him company. [*Throws down hers.*

Lyra. And mine support him.

[*Throws down hers.*

Herman. That's right, my little Lyra! but a truce with your tongues, or, at least, suffer your feet to run as fast; therefore, a dance, a dance, I say.

[*Music.*

Lyra. Your water-pots shall dance sooner than we will, until we have a song: so, lovely Alida, begin.

ALIDA *sings.*

Superb the crown imperial glows,
Surmounted by an emerald crest,
While close, behold the damask rose,
Whose blushes seem but half suppress'd,
Symbolic of the splendid ball,
Where Daria stands by Nourmahal.

LYRA.

Pinks, jessamine, lilies, bescatter'd around,
Are emblems of flowers at court;
While posies like us do on commons abound,
To shew that gay nature loves sport.

CHORUS.

Then let us with garlands bedizen each other,
While we pay our devotions to Nature, our mother.
Then let, &c.

A DANCE.

[*Exeunt.*

Scene III.

A magnificent hall in the palace of KOURAM, *ornamented with hunting trophies: the skins of lions and tigers displayed upon the columns; arms and implements belonging to the chase upon the walls.*

Enter KOURAM, BYRAM, *and* YEZID.

Kouram. The realm is shaken to its very centre;
The imperial missives, in their rapid flight,
Have torn our ancient system from its roots,
And crumbled into dust our laws and customs.

Yezid. Customs, which from prescription grew to laws,
And, like the clinging vine that grasps the palm,
Had wound themselves around the pile of empire,
Producing blossoms and luxurious fruit.

Byram. Luxurious fruit indeed, that was our bane.
Fair to the eye the purple clusters hung,
Courting the taste, but poison lurk'd within.

Kouram. How?

Byram. In every form. My lord, permit your slave
To say, that governments, like men, grow old,
And feel diseases like the human frame.
The youth of Hindostan was strong and glorious,
Vig'rous in council, active in the field,
'Till, as the system wore, diseases enter'd;
From avarice and luxury they rose,
Palsied our nerves, and feebled all our efforts.

Kouram. You, then, approve new-fangled renovations?

Byram. They are not renovations, but restraints
Which stop the flood that laid our country waste.

Yezid. 'Tis dang'rous thus to tamper with the laws.

Byram. I'll grant it is. Tho' in this case successful,
No prudent monarch e'er would delegate
Such power to another.

Kouram. And a woman too.

Byram. Sex in this case makes all the difference.
The willing people seem to hug their chains,
And kiss the lovely hand that puts them on.

Kouram. Such is the power of beauty.
Byram. And of genius;
For sure the lovely Nourmahal unites,
With charms that shine superior to her sex,
A mind that towers far above the wisest
And brightest of the male.
Kouram. You seem enamour'd.
Byram. Of her talents only.
Kouram. I'll grant her more, perhaps, than ladies would,
The force of genius, and the pride of beauty;
While in her actions, darkly as a glass,
I mark the policy of Gehanguire.
Byram. The policy of Gehanguire!
Good, my lord ——
Kouram. Yes, his policy:
If, as you say, the state became corrupt,
And measures strong and sudden were requir'd,
He knew, at once to strike with admiration
The public mind, was more than half the task
Of reformation. Therefore the plot was laid;
The beauteous empress, as she wish'd, employ'd.
If it succeeded, he must share the glory
Of giving to his subjects fancied freedom;
While, if it fail'd, the blame alone would fall
On her devoted head.
Yezid. This bears a face.
Byram. Yes, double fronted, like the Roman Janus:
But yet it may be so.
Kouram. Depend upon't it is. The easy monarch
Devotes his days to sloth and luxury,
While all the cares and burthen of the state
Rest on his active consort.
Byram. To depress her spirits,
The anxious mind will wear the human frame,
And she, in vain, will wish for that repose
She erst forsook for the fallacious glare
Of this false meteor, glory.
Yezid. This the monarch minds not.
Day after day is wasted in excess:
Even now the banquet waits.
Byram. This, noble Kouram, is a splendid feast.
As first of India's princes, you must take
Your royal state.
Kouram. Alas! I little wish
To share the sensual joy of Gehanguire:
But the whole court, I know, require my presence,
And therefore lead the way.

[*Exeunt* Kouram, Yezid, *and* Byram.

Scene IV.

The apartment of Nourmahal, *in the palace of Agra.*

Enter Nourmahal *and* Daria.

Daria. While, from the united voice of grateful millions,
The name of Nourmahal ascends the skies,
You seem at once to shrink within yourself,
To shun the praise annexed to brilliant acts,
And leave ambition to the ardent grasp
Of meaner minds.
Nourmahal. Yet short the period since I felt that passion,
Felt its strong influence, and ador'd its power.
An eaglet basking in the fervid blaze
Of Sol, with daring wings I darted upward,
'Till, from the height sublime, my dazzled sight
Observ'd a wide expanse, a general haze,
Thro' which I wanted the pervading power
To pierce.
Daria. That haze is clear'd,
The clouds dispers'd that hung athwart your zenith.
You shine the planet of this brilliant sphere,
And nations round admire while they adore.
Nourmahal. Yet still my bosom feels an anxious load;
The public cares oppress my feeble frame;
Gay hopes recede, and fancy's airy forms,
That erst in quick succession danc'd before me,
Have flitted on their evanescent wings,
And vanish'd from my sight.
Daria. But still o'er Gehanguire you reign superior.
Nourmahal. In politics, I grant, he lets me range
Thro' all the entangled labyrinths of state,
And, when develop'd, praises oft the clue
That guided to the goal: but much I doubt
Whether this toilsome task is woman's province.

While he, devoted to the blandishments
Of other beauties ———
Daria. I now discern the source
From which your grief proceeds.
Nourmahal. Not quite.
Of love and of ambition I am sated.
I wish'd to shine superior; I have done it;
And gladly now I would resign my station.
Daria. That must not be!
Whoever could so well
Adorn the Mogul court?
Nourmahal. The brilliant idol of a public day
Like this, when for our triumphs o'er our foes,
Arabia's hordes, a solemn feast's ordain'd.
Daria. To which th' attractive object is your presence.
Nourmahal. I shall attend, tho' with reluctant steps:
For somewhat presses on my anxious mind,
And seems to bode misfortune.
Daria. Phantoms like these arise from sensibility,
And in their circuit mark superior genius.
Let mirth and music chase this horrid gloom,
Which makes the ball as sable as the tomb;
Resume your spirits at this splendid feast,
And shine like Mithra darting from the east.

[*Exeunt* Nourmahal *and* Daria, *attended.*

Scene V.

The grand hall of the palace. The Arabian standard, banners, and other ensigns, displayed from the roof; trophies on the sides. Behind the throne, two figures of Avaters are represented in niches upon the flat; over which hang superb drapery curtains. A most magnificent banquet is displayed upon a table; at the head of which Gehanguire *is seated on an elevated throne, under a canopy of state.* Kouram, Poro, Jeipal, Byram, Yezid, Moultan, *and other omrahs on his left hand; the great officers of state, according to their rank, on his right. Musicians on one side; singers on the other. Heralds and officers attending. Flourish of martial music: Symphony.*

Song and Chorus.

Arabia's cruel troops no more
Shall stain Hindostan's plains with gore;
Where the sacred Ganges laves
Her rocky shores, with tinged waves,
Shall white-rob'd peace and plenty smile,
While halcyon days reward the toil
Of our conqu'ring heroes brave.
O'er the fallen warrior's grave,
August shall rise the sculptur'd tomb,
Where shall flow'rs perennial bloom,
And in groups be ever seen,
Cypress black, and laurels green.

CHORUS.

White rob'd peace and plenty smile,
Halcyon days reward the toil
Of our conqu'ring heroes brave, &c. &c.

Gehanguire. Cease, cease your strains! the living and the dead
Have both been honour'd: now let Mirth advance
Her smiling features to the general gaze,
And, as the circling glass inspires your hearts,
Catch her reflection from the flowing bowl.
Kouram. But first, with great submission to my emp'ror,
How'er presumptuous it may appear,
I do conceive I pay a subject's duty,
While, lowly bending, I entreat a favour.
Gehanguire. Your sovereign and your friend will ne'er deny
Whate'er you ask: so freely speak your purpose.
Kouram. It is, to mark my duty and affection
To the exalted virtues of the empress,
And solemnly invoke the gods to grant
Long life and happiness to Nourmahal!
Gehanguire. In this you do a favour to the emperor.
Kouram. Long life and happiness to Nourmahal!
All. Long life and happiness to Nourmahal!

[*Flourish of martial music; then softer strains: the virgins advance.*

Song.

FIRST VIRGIN.

Sweetly, gently fall the strain,
From war and dire alarms,
To sing of Venus' softer reign,
And Cupid's potent arms;
To sing the love-directed dart,
That pierc'd our valiant monarch's heart.

CHORUS.

To sing the love-directed dart, &c.

SECOND VIRGIN.

In ardent notes your voices raise,
And give to female genius praise;
Let ev'ry muse my fancy fire,
May eloquence my theme inspire,
While I the loves and graces call,
To hail the lovely Nourmahal.

CHORUS.

While I the loves and graces call, &c.

Enter ABDUL.

Abdul. My gracious sovereign, on my bended knee,
Permit me to inform your sublime highness
The empress approaches.

[*Shouts and acclamations: all the company rise.*

Enter NOURMAHAL, DARIA, *and a train of ladies, attendant slaves, &c.*

Nourmahal. Imperial lord, behold, at your command,
Your wife attends you thus to pay her duty.

Gehanguire. My empress, and my equal in dominion,
Light of the empire, now your lovely presence
Graces our banquet, is our joy complete:
Our happiness may now be term'd supreme:
Yet I must urge you to discharge your debt.

Nourmahal. My debt, my lord; to whom?

Gehanguire. Of gratitude to Kouram,
Whose speech, well suited to the beauteous theme,
Has prais'd your virtues, and invok'd the gods
For your prosperity.

Nourmahal. Praise doubly valued, issuing from the lips
Of wise and valiant Kouram,
Excites toward him my warmest gratitude.
To the young hero thus I bow my thanks.
But now, my royal lord, another duty
Demands attention: hand the regal cup.

[*A superb vase placed before* NOURMAHAL, *who rises and sings.*

From romantic Chelum's banks,
Hydaspes call'd of old,
Where verdant poplars wav'd in ranks,
And sands appear'd like gold,
To Agra's court a virgin came,
Humble in birth, in dress, and name;
Her request the emperor mov'd,
She urg'd, she press'd, he saw and lov'd.
Her request the emperor mov'd, &c.
Exalted now to India's queen,
And empress of the east,
She comes to fill this splendid scene,
And grace this royal feast.
Her tongue may gratitude inspire
To bless imperial Gehanguire,
And in enthusiastic strain
Invoke his long and happy reign.

[NOURMAHAL *tastes the cup, and gives it* DARIA, *who hands it to the attendant lady.*

CHORUS OF LADIES.

Our tongues may gratitude inspire
To bless imperial Gehanguire,
And in enthusiastic strain
Invoke his long and happy reign.

Nourmahal. Our duty now perform'd, my royal lord,
Permit us to retire.

[GEHANGUIRE *bows: the company rise.* NOURMAHAL *makes a low obeisance; first to the monarch, then to the company, and retires with* DARIA *and attendants. Music. The scene closes.*

Scene VI.

A view of another part of the garden of the palace of Agra: a magnificent temple appears, the architectural ornaments of which are heightened by the reflection of the rising sun, whose rays also gild the branches of the surrounding palm and other trees that are dispersed in groups. The landscape represents a river and beautiful country in the back ground; a side view of part of the palace on the fore ground.

Enter MOULTAN *and* ZEID.

Moultan. The rising of the sun does not seem to indicate the least hint to our luxurious monarch, and his jovial company, that it is time to separate.

Zeid. On the contrary, when I was lately in the hall, the bowls seemed to flow with an eternal spring, and the glasses to circulate with unceasing rapidity.

Moultan. Yes: this seems to be an Alexandrine feast. To that conqueror we are obliged for the introduction of riot and debauchery into Hindostan.

Zeid. To whom we are obliged for our present licentiousness I know not, nor is the inquiry of much importance, because, whomsoever was the inventor, I am sure the voluptuous Gehanguire has improved upon his design, and reduced that which was, perhaps, ori-

ginally casual into a system. You hear how they proceed.

[*Shouts from the palace.*

Moultan. I do, and lament this continued intemperance. Bacchus is said to be the Indian Jupiter. Yet I think if his orgies were neglected———

[*Shouts, shrieks, and groans from the palace.*

Zeid. Holy Mithra! what new alarm? Whence can these frantic exclamations proceed?

Moultan. Some attack upon the emperor! [*They draw their cimeters.*

Zeid. Let's fly to rescue him!

[*Exeunt* Moultan *and* Zeid.

Enter Poro *and* Abdul. *(A cry of horror.)*

Poro. Horror indeed! the bolt has surely struck,
And Gehanguire has fallen.

Abdul. By whose hand?

Poro. By the Almighty's fiat, in a moment
When his blasphemous pride defied his power.

Abdul. Defied his power!

Poro. To curb his domination.

Abdul. Heaven and earth!

Poro. Surrounded by his flatt'rers long he sate,
And with voracious pride devour'd the praise
Which they, with honied accents, spread around.
At ev'ry period of their florid speeches,
The circling glass, and music's cheering sounds,
Excited new applauses from the monarch;
'Till mentally exalted to a god,
He cried, "for me the sacred fires shall burn;
The altars blaze; the magi's mystic rites
Shall be perform'd for me: the people kneel,
And pay to me devotion."

Abdul. Horrid arroganee!

Poro. When sudden rising from his seat sublime,
He call'd for homage. At that awful instant,
Struck by the dart of fate, he fell to earth,
Where prostrate, on a level with the lowest
He lies, at once a dreadful spectacle,
And lesson to mankind.

Abdul. A dread example of the Almighty's vengeance
On the dire head of him that brav'd his pow'r. [*Noise without.*

Poro. Fly to discover whence those sounds proceed. [*Exit* Abdul.
The people seem already to assemble.

Enter Jeipal.

Jeipal. They do indeed; they storm the palace gates,
And loud proclaim that Kouram shall be emperor:
The nobles join the congregated voice;
So India's sceptre he already wields.

Poro. It is his right by birth, as by election.
But what becomes of lovely Nourmahal?
Who has inform'd her of her husband's death?

Jeipal. That melancholy task I have perform'd.

Poro. And how did she receive the tragic tale?

Jeipal. At first with silent horror.
To this succeeded an hysteric burst,
Which melted into tears:
But soon she rose superior to affliction,
And with a settled brow condemn'd my zeal,
That wish'd to make her sharer in the empire.

Poro. Did the ambitious Nourmahal disclaim
All thoughts of future sway?

Jeipal. She did indeed! With dignity she rose.
"With me," she said, "ambition's dream is o'er.
An interview with Kouram will determine
The destin'd purpose of my future life."

Poro. Is this the woman whose exalted mind
Grasp'd ev'ry splendid object; and unsated
Rang'd through the wide expanse of pow'r and glory?
What has induc'd her instantly to shrink
Within herself, and all at once to shun
A throne that late seem'd to her dazzled eyes
The only seat of happiness on earth?

Jeipal That she can best explain.

[*Flourish of trumpets.*

The trumpet's sounds
Proclaim that now the council is assembled.
We must attend the summons. Death and glory
Seem to bestride the fleeting steeds of time,
And course each other in a quick succession:

Laurels and trophies wither and decay,
As sable night obscures the brightest day.

[*Exeunt* Jeipal *and* Poro.

Scene VII.

The grand presence chamber: the throne displayed, upon which Kouram *is seated. The great officers of state stand on the right hand; on the left,* Poro, Jeipal, Byram, Yezid, Abdul, Moultan, Zeid, *and others. Solemn music.* Kouram *rises. Flourish of trumpets.*

Kouram. Rajahs and omrahs, tho' the general voice
Has plac'd me on the throne of Gehanguire,
Yet it must be remember'd, that his empress,
Illustrious Nourmahal, still lives and reigns.
To her he delegated half his power;
That power she must retain. Her glorious acts
Shall live recorded long as time exists;
Therefore to her, as to her country's genius,
I mean to bend.

Poro. But does the empress herself desire
To bear in future half the load of care
Attach'd to royalty?

Jeipal. I think not.

Kouram. That point she must determine.

[*Trumpets. Shouts without.*

Yezid. Perhaps, my lord, she comes to make her claim.

Enter Nourmahal, *with a brilliant crown on her head, a sceptre in her hand, supported by* Daria: *her train borne and attended by a number of ladies. She comes to the steps of the throne; makes three low obeisances;* Kouram *meets and gives her his hand. She ascends, and takes her seat. Solemn music.*

Kouram. The council, lovely partner in the empire,
Impatient waited for your royal presence,
First to condole with you your recent loss,
And next to hail you partner in the empire.

Nourmahal (rises, and after a solemn pause). Painful my task, but it must be perform'd,
For gratitude admits of no delay.
To you, the princes of our eastern world,
I bow with ardent thanks. I still am empress.
However short be my intended reign,
I hope my splendor, like yon brilliant orb,
Will set with glory. To yourself, my lord,
'Tis now my turn to speak, and hail Cha Jehan,
No longer Kouram, Emperor of Hindostan;

[*Shouts and acclamations.*

I mean, my lord, sole emperor of the east.
Let all the cannon from the battlements
Proclaim this greeting as my last decree.
For with this act my royal pow'r expires.
I here divest myself of regal state,
And, as becomes me, take a subject's place.

[*Kneeling, and presenting her crown. Solemn music. Ordnance is heard from a distance.*

Cha Jehan. How can I, most illustrious Nourmahal,
Accept this brilliant gift without reluctance,
While I behold in you, your country's genius,
That tow'ring spirit, whose exalted talents
Secur'd the safety and display'd the splendor
Of wide Hindostan's empire? No, I entreat you rise,
Resume your state, and be my guide, assistant, and example.

Nourmahal. At your command, my sov'reign lord, I rise,
But I must urge 'tis only to retire.
My fate's determin'd! Regal pow'r and I
Here part for ever: 'tis my fix'd resolve.
These splendid robes, the livery of ambition,
Are cast aside, and mourning takes their place.
To strict seclusion, and a widow's weeds,
Within the palace given me by my husband,
I mean to dedicate my future years.
There, free from care, with mind compos'd, I'll wait
The sometimes slow, but certain stroke of fate.

[*Exeunt* Nourmahal, Daria, *and attendants.*

Cha Jehan. In all the acts of Nourmahal we find
The strong impressions of an ardent mind;

Genius superior, to command, controul,
And to obedience awe each daring soul:
May her example in my heart remain,
And all her virtues gild my future reign!
[*Exeunt omnes.*

EPILOGUE.

Spoken by DARIA.

Be hush'd! and listen to what ladies say,
"A woman empress only for a day!
This Hindoo was a tame forbearing wife;
Here ev'ry married dame is queen for life."
But here, indeed, our sex is not so plenty,
Where *we* have one kind girl, an OMRAH's twenty.
Lord! Lord! What horrid creatures, who could bear 'em;
What, lock up scores of beauties in one haram?
Confin'd at home by some unwieldy *porpus*,
I'd soon remove without a *habeas corpus*.
But tho' a RAJAH may have wives a score,
The SUDRA *cast*, alas! are tied to four.
"Four wives at once! the poor men's hands are full,"
Methinks I hear repeated by JOHN BULL.
"Four wives at once, what a domestic jar;
In ev'ry house what barb'rous civil war!"
"My dear, I'll have my way: nay, never pout;
This day, that's poz, I'll take the carriage out,"
Exclaims the first. The second, "While you roam,
My life and soul, I've company at home:
The highest ton you know I am most apt in,
So *tête-a-tête* I shall enjoy the captain."
"This night I'll *fill* the rooms with noble dames:
A brilliant *fête* I'll give," the third proclaims.
The fourth, "My dear, attempt not to dissuade,
For I'm determin'd for the masquerade!
An Indian queen, I mean in gems to shine."
All this were pleasant t'other side the line:
But India breeds not such untamed colts,
To *pen* their female flocks, they've bars and bolts.
Restrain their wives! what monstrous horrid frights!
Where's MAGNA CHARTA and their BILL OF RIGHTS?
Let English ladies bless ELIZA's sway,
Who taught the men to honour and obey;
Shew'd them a woman born to rule alone,
And made them crouch before a female throne.
A matron now, I've caught the glorious flame,
And, far more potent, mean to do the same.
Should spouse rebel, I'll make him tame and meek,
And rough BOB BRUIN turn to JERRY SNEAK.
Would miss in teens, there, learn this art?
No doubt.
Get married, then, my dear, you'll find it out.

Europ. Mag. Vol. LIII. *June*, 1808.

THE MELANGE.

No. VII.

MILES, THE HARLEQUIN.

THIS gentleman, as a public character, passed through life with less *personal* notoriety than any performer of whom we have heard; which was, perhaps, owing to two circumstances attached to his situation and stage existence: the first was, that he was for many years under Harlequin at Lincoln's-inn-fields and at Covent-garden theatres, where, although he took all the most *dangerous leaps*, RICH, his principal, received the whole applause that was due to his activity; the second, that, whether he *trod* the stage or *flew over* it, as he generally was *masked* and *dumb*, he may be said to have performed all his life, and scarcely to have been *seen* or *heard*. He was not only extremely useful to the theatre as a Harlequin, but as a contriver of *tricks*; and we think he had the honour to *write* the *carpenters' work* for more than one pantomime. When RICH, whose want of agility had long kept him *upon the ground*, resigned the part of first Harlequin in THE SORCERER, MILES assumed it, and obtained in it, during some *very long runs* (after its revival in 1753), great and deserved celebrity. He also performed Harlequin in PERSEUS AND ANDROMEDA, APOLLO AND DAPHNE, THE FAIR, and many other entertainments of that nature. He had, as has been observed, in early life been extremely active, but in his more advanced years grew corpulent, and consequently unable to *fly*. However, as *ground Harlequin* he has been often celebrated for conveying the meaning of *his author*, or rather his own, *by signs*, in a manner that was deemed by connoisseurs superior even to that of his master: but as we do not profess to understand *dramatic signs* (nor indeed at present *designs*), and therefore were never perfectly satisfied with exhibitions, however ingenious, that were merely *pantomimical*, we are not competent to decide so important a question.

Of all the Harlequins that we have seen, WOODWARD only seemed to convey to our minds any truly *comic* meaning. His action was, in every situation, so appropriate, that although his face was *covered*, and his tongue *dumb*, every limb appeared to speak: yet we have been *gravely* told, that in this line of

acting Woodward was too *farcical*, as if the character of *Harlequin* could be burlesqued, and that Miles was the more *chaste* and *correct* performer. Be this as it may, it certainly was the opinion of the latter (an opinion which he probably inherited from his master Rich), that there was a *grandeur* and *solemnity* in the part of the patch-coated hero, which combined the essence of elegant comedy and elevated tragedy. Of the latter he gave a specimen in the last scene of the Sorcerer, and in many other pieces, where his assumed terror, rage, and grief, it has been said, were the envy of the buskined heroes of those times.

Upon the subject of pantomiming the passions he delighted to descant; and would prove that Harlequin was not only a great tragedian, but an accomplished gentleman; as specimens of which he used to quote the opinions of the *critics* respecting *his* courtship, his dexterity at table, his mode of receiving letters, his address to Pantaloon, &c. &c. In all these instances, though we do not very generally concur with the critics, we are willing to allow that Miles was excellent.

The frivolity of the French pantomimical school he held in abomination. As an actor (for, though seldom, he has been known to *speak* upon the stage), he could, from the parts in which he appeared *unmasked*, obtain but little celebrity; though, had his rhetorical talents been greater, there is, from his situation in the theatre, no doubt but he would have succeeded to better parts.

We think we have heard, that he once performed *Justice Silence*: so that we should suppose his cast of acting was *comic*, though his deportment off the stage was grave and sedate.

As a man he was much respected; he was regular in his habits, and economical in his expenses. He lived near the theatre, and was a constant, though *sober*, visiter at the Great Mogul's Head, then a famous punch-house in Drury-lane.

His principal theatrical companion was a gentleman who lived to exhibit one of the last vestiges of the school of Quin, and who, from his pompous manner, obtained the appellation of Count Wignal. Tom Clough, who sometimes made a third in their parties, will be remembered as a *comedian* who amused himself by attending at every *execution* that occurred.

LORD NORTH.

When this nobleman was prime minister, a gentleman (who, it appears, was independent) attended in Downing-street, in consequence of a pressing and particular appointment.

It has been said, that there is *quackery* in all things: whether a spice of this estimable property ever used to enter the political purlieus, we neither know nor care: perhaps the gentleman suspected something of the kind, however unlikely; for, after waiting a considerable time, he rang the bell. An attendant in due course appeared, whom he desired to intimate to his lordship, that he came according to his request, and was waiting with some small degree of impatience.

The attendant vanished, and soon after returned. His lordship was still deeply engaged.

Patience, it seems, was not a virtue which the gentleman possessed in a very eminent degree; so, after again waiting a short time, he wrote a note to the following purport:—

"My lord,

"You are a man of business, and consequently must attend to those important affairs that continually encroach upon your time: but I am a man of *no-business*; and as I did not come here *for pleasure*, I shall instantly endeavour to seek it elsewhere; for, be assured, I will not wait five minutes longer for any minister in Europe.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"——."

ESSAYS,

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND MORAL.

No. XXII.

Homo sum: humani nihil a me alienum puto.
Terent.

It is universally allowed, that the proper object of writing is to diffuse useful knowledge and promote virtue, and, by administering to that ardent curiosity which is implanted in the human mind, to improve the understanding and to mend the heart. But in the present age, when the "*cacoethes scri-*

bendi," the itch of writing, has pervaded every rank of society, when the learned and unlearned conspire to swell the catalogue of literary labours, we must expect that the cause of virtue will be sometimes postponed to the advancement of interest or the gratification of passion; and that vice and depravity, vanity and ignorance, will pervert the end, and abuse the means.

It has often been inquired, What mode of writing is best adapted to answer the purposes alluded to? and, How can entertainment and instruction be so combined as to satisfy the mind without corrupting? The solution of this question has given birth to a variety of opinions, and every species of writing has, in turn, been extolled as possessing a superiority over the rest. Some have contended, that the drama is entitled to a pre-eminence, inasmuch as its plots and incidents being selected from, and adapted to the occurrences of real life, and being aided by scenery and action, it is best calculated to seize the attention, and occupy the avenues of the heart. But notwithstanding the advantages of dramatic representations, they will rarely be found fully to answer the ends proposed: for, however great may be the merit of the actor, or however he may excel in the art of dissimulation, we are too prone to consider his efforts as a mere pastime; and the mind, accustomed to reflection, feels a repugnance to the admission of sentiments and precepts merely uttered by the mouth, and in which the heart has no concern.

Others have maintained, that works of imagination and fiction, especially when invested with the garb of poetry, by giving a wider scope to the inventive powers, and by varying the forms of instruction by a boundless diversity of combination, captivate the judgment by a warmth of sentiment, or please the fancy by a splendor of imagery, and thus gain an easier passage to the heart. But writings of this romantic nature are less capable of improving the mind, than of working on the imagination; and if, while reading them, we examine our own sensations, we shall find ourselves engrossed chiefly by the gracefulness of the diction, or beauty of the description; and whilst the fancy roves without restraint through the fields of visionary delight, the mind is seldom enriched with one useful truth or moral precept.

Narratives of travels may be applauded, as displaying the human character in a great variety of forms and appearances; and where the author is a careful and judicious observer, this species of writing becomes a pleasing source of instruction.

History, however, advances the loftiest pretensions to the palm of superiority, and is generally considered to impart the most solid instruction in the most agreeable manner. The characters of individuals, the progress of civilization and refinement, the revolution of states, their causes and consequences, when delineated by a writer of discernment and discrimination, tend to enlarge the views, expand the heart, and divest it of that morbid and narrow disposition which is the result of a limited acquaintance with human affairs.

It has, however, been justly objected to history, that it depends upon events that are far out of that course of existence in which the bulk of mankind is doomed to move, and presents few lessons that are strictly applicable to those whose actions are confined to the humbler duties of life. When we are engaged in the perusal of one of those struggles for empire with which history abounds, we are hardly interested in a greater degree than when surveying a game of chess: we experience the different emotions of joy, fear, and solicitude, and are variously affected according to the various aspects of the scene; and, in the end, close the book, as we finish the game, with the obvious reflection, that the most exalted station, and the noblest talents, cannot repel misfortune, or ensure success. When we follow Alexander the Great in his rapid career of conquest, we are astonished at the magnitude of his projects, the greatness and fertility of his mind; but here our admiration ceases; we turn aside with disgust from those scenes of blood and misery of which he was the author, and gain little by being thus admonished to shun enormities we shall never have the power to practise, and crimes we shall never be tempted to commit.

Biography, describing the lives and characters of individuals, combines more instruction with amusement than any mode of writing we have hitherto enumerated. What study can be more worthy the attention of mankind, than that which teaches them to profit by the experience of others, and disposes

of prudence and virtue at the trifling expense of intellectual labour?

Solon, one of the sages of Greece, left to posterity, as the sum of his researches, this simple precept, Γνῶθι σεαυτόν—*Know thyself.* The greatest part of mankind are willing to acknowledge the usefulness of this precept, and imagine it is sufficiently obeyed by such an acknowledgment: but daily observation discovers to us the disinclination of men to review their thoughts and actions, and their eagerness to divert, through the channels of dissipation, frivolity, and pleasure, that attention which they should devote to the examination of themselves. Is not, therefore, a study to be applauded which reconciles us to the necessary task of self-examination, whence we imbibe principles and maxims that are perpetually influencing our conduct, and which the complicated scenes of human existence will constantly employ?

It has been a complaint in every age favourable to the cultivation of letters, that men of learning are too frequently engaged in the prosecution of studies that have no tendency to correct the manners or meliorate the heart. Seneca, in his treatise *de Brev. Vit.* censures, with becoming warmth, this absurd propensity, "*supervacua descendi;*" and enjoins the cultivation of a study that tends to "rectify error, repress desire, and render the mind more sensible of what is noble, just, and liberal." In the lives of individuals, we meet with abundance of lessons to which the mind affords admittance without the wearisome task of laborious deduction; and if we resolutely persevere in apportioning to every action its just reward of praise or censure, and refuse homage to vice though dressed in the spoils of virtue, we shall be continually accumulating a store of useful knowledge, that will dispose us to obey with less reluctance the precept of Solon.

We are accustomed to view the conquerors of history and the heroes of romance in lights which incline us to think too favourably of their characters; and in the estimate we hastily form of them, we slightly notice those vices and follies which are too indistinctly visible to divert our attention from the blaze of glory inseparable from a great name: we are captivated with those great and prominent features which distinguish the hero from the vulgar throng; and forgetting that the motive determines the quality of an action, endeavour to imitate what is capable of exciting our admiration. It is hence that vice is often cherished in the place of qualities that are attainable only by him whom nature has fitted—

———*Se*
Tollere humo, victorque virum volitare per ora.

Biography instructs us to trace the action to its source; and from its display of the various workings of the human mind, we may be said to discern the effect while latent in its cause. If we follow a human being through the circle of existence he describes, we shall rarely be deceived with respect to his character; though vice may at one period gain an ascendancy by the force of her allurements, her triumph seldom extends to the grave, and she will ultimately be divested of her ornaments, and appear naked and deformed.

T. N.

Monument to Locke.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

WITH what grateful emotions does the enlightened mind contemplate its vast obligations to the benefactor of mankind! To those philosophers, scholars, and moralists whose deep and laborious researches have so largely contributed to our mental culture! What secret stores of knowledge have they not unfolded—how many facilities of acquiring wisdom and science have they not furnished—how have they enlarged the faculties of the human mind! Grateful for the labours of such exalted characters, nations have vied with each other in doing them honour. What, then, is our surprise and regret, that the immortal John Locke, one of the greatest philosophers and best of men that this or any other age or country ever produced, is, in the land of his fathers, neglected, unhonoured, and undistinguished by any monumental pile! But can his name or his worth be forgotten? or shall we be satisfied that the name of a Locke should only be embalmed in our grateful recollections? That he should have been neglected for more than a century is at once matter of regret and astonishment. To do justice to his exalted memory, and, as a stimulus to others

who labour in the mines of knowledge, and who are anxious for human improvement, to redeem the honour of our country, and prove to the enlightened world our love of virtue and sense of national obligation, at length we resolve to raise a monument to his fame. The committee for carrying into effect the above dignified object have, through the channel of the newspapers, published their intentions. Subscriptions of two guineas and upwards, we understand, will be received at the Literary Fund Office, the use of which has been generously offered to the committee for the purpose, and where the model of the intended monument may be viewed by the public.

I am, sir, yours, &c.

AN ADMIRER OF LOCKE.

London, June 10, 1803.

P.S. The committee have also signified, that each subscriber is to have an elegant engraving of the monument; and that subscribers of five guineas shall be presented with a medal executed by the celebrated Mr. Bolton, of Soho, with the head of Locke, and on the reverse a representation of the monument; and those of ten guineas, the same in silver.

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Arrival of the Saxons, A.D. 449, *to the Landing of William, Duke of Normandy, A.D.* 1066.)

(*Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.*)

(*Continued from page* 344.)

"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

History of Learning, &c.

WE have before observed, that the Romans, though they conquered the Britons, at the same time polished and refined them. The Saxons, a fierce illiterate people, acted a different part; so that about the sixth century, there was scarcely one person possessed of any degree of literary fame in England. The scholars of *Derbricius* and *Illutus*, however, who remained in Britain, prevented the total extinction of literature; and among these may be reckoned *Gildas*, the historian, who was born A.D. 493, and who obtained the appellation of *Gildas the Wise*. His History of Britain, however, is only valuable for its antiquity, and from our total want of information before his time. His satirical epistle concerning the British princes and clergy of his own time, appears to be mostly poetical—as it is hardly possible to believe that they were such odious miscreants as his gloomy disposition has made them.

Towards the conclusion of the seventh century, *Aldhelm*, a near relation of Ina, king of the West Saxons, appeared as a poet, and a man of general learning: he had travelled through France and Italy, and at his return home had studied under *Adrian*, abbot of St. Augustine, Canterbury. The venerable *Bede*, who lived in the beginning of the next century, speaks of him, "as a man of universal erudition, having an elegant style, and being wonderfully well acquainted with books, both on religious and philosophical subjects; and King *Alfred* the Great declared, "that *Aldhelm* was the best of all the Saxon poets, and that a favourite song, which was universally sung in his time (though near two hundred years after its author's death) was of his composition.*

He was the first Englishman who wrote in the Latin language, both in prose and verse, and composed a book for the instruction of his countrymen in the prosody of that language. Beside this, he wrote several other treatises on various subjects, some of which are lost, and others published by Martin Delrio and Canisius.†

From this period the state of learning began to expand a little: seminaries were established, and grammars of the Greek and Latin languages were studied with no little success under St. Augustine, Theodore, and others. Bede (or, as he is generally called, "the venerable Bede") greatly contributed to this stock of learning, who, though a simple monk, was not only one of the most learned men of the age in which he lived, but of the whole western world.

This extraordinary man was born in the year 673, on the estate belonging afterwards to the monasteries of St.

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* Anglica Sacra.

† Hist. Literat. Secul. A.D. 630.

Peter and Paul, in the bishoprick of Durham, at Weremouth and Jarrow, near the mouth of the river Tyne. In 679, he was sent to the monastery of St. Peter, under the care of Abbot Benedict: under whom, and his successor, Ceolfrid, he was educated for twelve years. At nineteen years of age he was ordained a deacon, and a priest at thirty, by John of Beverley, then bishop of Hagulstad, or Bexham.

He applied to his studies with so much diligence and success, that he soon became eminent not only in England, but all over Europe; insomuch that Pope Sergius wrote to Abbot Ceolfrid in very pressing terms to send Bede to Rome, in order to give his opinion upon some very important points then under discussion. But notwithstanding this pressing invitation, and from such a man as the pope was at that time of day, Bede remained in his cell; and being perfectly contented with the pleasures of a monastic life, he had time and opportunity to make himself master of almost every branch of learning.

His great work, his Ecclesiastical History (published in eight folio volumes), he spent several years in writing, being obliged to draw his materials from the lives of particular persons, annals in convents, and such chronicles as were written before his time. This work he published when he was fifty-nine years of age, which gained him such reputation, that he was afterwards consulted by some of the greatest prelates of the age, and in particular by Egbert, Bishop of York, a man of very extensive literature himself. In our own times, the work has been highly praised for some of the earliest information relative to church affairs, by Bishop Nicholson, the learned Selden, Sir Henry Spelman, and Dr. Stillingfleet. Bale says, "that there is scarcely any thing in all antiquity worthy to be read, which is not to be found in Bede, though he never travelled out of his own country; and that if he had flourished in the times of St. Augustine, Jerome, or Chrysostome, he would undoubtedly have equalled them, since even in the midst of a superstitious age he wrote so many excellent treatises;" and Pits tells us, "he was so well versed in the several branches of learning, that Europe scarcely ever produced a greater scholar in all respects; that even while he was living, his writings were of such great authority, that it was ordered by a council held in England, and approved afterwards by the catholic church, that they should be publicly read in the churches."*

He died of the asthma, A.D. 735, which, William of Malmesbury says, "he supported with great firmness; for though in much weakness and pain for six weeks together, he attended the duties of the monastery in the instruction of the young monks, and the prosecution of his learned labours."†

The state of learning declined very much after the death of Bede and his scholars, from the general contempt learning was in all over Europe; partly owing to the establishment of the Lombards in Italy, the incursion of the Saracens in France and Spain, and partly to a wrong turn given to the studies of the clergy in all these countries; the sciences commonly taught at this time being divided into the *trivium*, comprehending grammar, rhetoric, and logic, and the *quadrivium*, comprehending music, arithmetic, geometry, and astronomy. The first of these (music) was in such great repute, that a bare proficiency in this art was the surest mode of promotion in the church; and, as a proof of the ignorance of princes, Charle-

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* Biogra. Britan.

† Living in an age of much superstition, many legendary stories were told of him, and particularly the two following, which relate to the cause of his being called the *venerable* Bede, and the origin of his epitaph. When Bede was blind through age, one of his disciples carried him to a place where there was a large heap of stones, and told him he was surrounded by a great crowd of people, who waited with silence and attention to receive his spiritual consolation. Upon this the old man began a long discourse, which he concluded with a prayer; when the *stones* very punctually and piously made this response, "Amen! venerable Bede!"—(*Petr. Equilin. Catol. Sanctorum in Vita Bedæ.*)

The other story is thus reported:—A young monk, wishing to write an epitaph on Bede; after studying a long time, could only get thus far,—

Hac sunt in fossâ Bedæ ——— ossa.

Vexed and disappointed at his insufficiency in not being able to fill up this hiatus, he fell fast asleep; when next morning returning to his task, in hopes of a more poetical inspiration, behold! he found the line thus completed by an invisible hand:—

"*Hac sunt in fossâ—Bedæ—venerabilis ossa.*"

magne (who was unquestionably the greatest and wisest monarch of his age) *could not write*, and he was full forty-five years old when he began to study the sciences, under Alcuenius. (*Eginhard Vita Caroli Mag.*)

Natural and experimental philosophy was totally neglected; nor were the foundations and principles of knowledge, any part of the study of the learned. This state of learning continued thus till its revival under Alfred the great, for (if we except the celebrated Johannes Scotus) it is to him this country owes its happiest establishment, in letters, as in its constitution and laws.

The history of this great man is too well known to need a recapitulation here; yet there is one part of it, which, for a further confirmation of that axiom, "that genius is often determined by some particular accident," we cannot help reciting, which is as follows: Alfred's education was at first neglected; and though he was carefully instructed in the art of hunting, in which he attained to a great dexterity, he was not taught to know one letter from another, till he was above twelve years of age, when a book was put into his hand, by accident, rather than any formed design.

The queen, his mother, one day being in company with her four sons, of which Alfred was the youngest; and having a book of Saxon poems in her hand, beautifully written and illuminated; she observed that the royal youths were charmed with the splendour of the book; upon which she said, "I will make a present of this book to him who shall learn to read it soonest." On this, Alfred took fire, and applied to it with such ardour, that in a very little time, he both read and repeated the poem to the queen, from whom he received the promised reward.

From this moment he was seized with an insatiable thirst for knowledge; not only as it applied to the improvement of his own mind, but as becoming a great prince, for the general improvement of his subjects. He invited the learned men, of all kingdoms, to his court; founded several seminaries of learning, and, amongst the rest, the university of Oxford, by building three halls in the name of the holy trinity, for doctors in grammar, philosophy, and divinity. He made a law obliging all freeholders, who possessed two hides of land or upwards, to send their sons to school, and give them a liberal education. He spoke at all times in favour of learning; and made it the great road of preferment, both in church and state. He likewise composed many original works himself, and translated others out of Latin into Saxon, for the instruction of his people.

But the most effectual expedient employed by Alfred for the encouragement of learning, was his own great example, and the constant assiduity with which, notwithstanding the multitude and urgency of his affairs, he employed himself in the pursuits of knowledge. He divided his time into three equal portions: one was employed in sleep and the refection of his body by diet and exercise; another, in the despatch of business; and a third, in the study of devotion. And, that he might more exactly measure the hours, he made use of burning tapers, of equal lengths, which he fixed in lanterns; an expedient suited to that rude age, when the geometry of dialling, and the mechanism of clocks and watches were totally unknown.

By such a regular distribution of his time, this martial hero, though labouring under great bodily infirmities, and who in his own person fought fifty-six battles by sea and by land, was able, during a life of no extraordinary length, to acquire more knowledge, and even to compose more books, than most studious men, though blest with the greatest leisure and application, have, in more fortunate ages, made the object of their uninterrupted industry.

Such are the astonishing effects, which a great and good prince (animated with an ardent zeal for the happiness of his people,) can produce, not only in the circumstances, but in the very spirit and character of a nation.

Though Edward, the son of Alfred, was an encourager of letters, and founded, as it is said, the university of Cambridge, learning in general began to decay, till almost its final extinction, previous to the commencement of the Norman Conquest.

Various reasons may be assigned for this, from the existing circumstances of the times: first, from the continual ravages of the Danes (who destroyed the two universities of Oxford and Cambridge), the great difficulty in procuring masters, the uncommon scarcity of books, and the incommodious method they had of teaching; which rendered the acquisition of a moderate degree of

knowledge a very tedious and laborious work. How difficult, for example, was the acquisition of *arithmetic* at this period, before the introduction of Arabian figures, when the teacher of this science had no other marks for numbers than the following six letters of the Roman alphabet:

M.C.L.X.V.I.

or the twenty-seven letters of the Greek alphabet.

Geography, Law, and Medicine.

These sciences were in as much decay as general learning. Geography, though well known among the Romans when Rome was a great empire, yet, when divided into petty states, mostly inhabited by barbarians, every country beyond their own was reckoned *terra incognita*. The laws from being rendered simple, wise, and efficient, were now mostly committed to memory; and so little study was requisite for it, that Alfred was one of the first who made the knowledge of letters necessary for the administration of justice. As to *medicine*, the Anglo-Saxons, chiefly employing themselves in hunting and in war, left the care of life and health to old women, who spent their time in gathering and preparing herbs for healing wounds and curing diseases; and being naturally superstitious, they administered them with many religious ceremonies, which excited more the admiration, than the sanity of the patients. There were, however, a few physicians, or rather surgeons, about the beginning of the 11th century, amongst the clergy; but even these were much tainted with the ignorance and superstition of that age.

HISTORY OF THE ARTS.

Agriculture.

During the Roman settlement in this country, we have sufficient evidence that England was one of the greatest granaries in Europe, and exported prodigious quantities of corn: but was so ill cultivated by the Anglo-Saxons, that, in the most favourable seasons, it yielded only a scanty provision for its own inhabitants; but, in unfavourable seasons, presented a scene of most deplorable distress and scarcity. The ploughing, sowing, and harrowing of their fields, they committed to their slaves, who had little or no interest in their success. Water-mills seem to have been unknown to them, and they had no better way of converting their corn into meal, than by grinding it by hand-mills, which were turned by women.* Gardening was in the same state of imperfection, except by the monks, who cultivated their monasteries occasionally with a great variety of shrubs, herbs, and fruit trees, which added much to the commodiousness and beauty of those places.

One circumstance, however, must have facilitated agriculture, if a people so taken up with hunting and with wars could have turned their thoughts that way: and this was by the extirpation of wolves out of the kingdom, which, under King Edgar, about the ninth century, was accomplished. This prince took great pains in hunting and pursuing those ravenous animals, who at that time swarmed in this country; and when he found that they had all taken shelter in the forests and mountains of Wales, he changed the tribute of money, imposed on the Welch princes by Athelstan, his predecessor, into an annual tribute of *three hundred heads of wolves*,† which produced such diligence in hunting them, that the animal has been no longer seen in this island.

Architecture.

This science suffered no less than agriculture, by the irruption of the Saxons, who, accustomed to live in wretched hovels built of wood and earth, were ignorant of the arts of building, and therefore destroyed with gothic barbarity all the fine monuments of art left by the Romans. But towards the end of the seventh century, it was revived by Welfred, bishop of York, and Benedict, bishop and founder of the abbey of Weremouth.

The art of making glass was likewise introduced into England, about the year 670, by one Bennet, a monk. Before this period the windows of churches and houses were filled either with linen cloths or lattices of wood.‡ Bennet, the monk, likewise introduced the building with stone, instead of wood and earth, which made some advances towards the revival of architecture; but though these arts of building edifices of stone, with windows of glass

* Wilkins Leges Saxon.

† W. Malmsb. lib. ii. cap. 8.

‡ Bede and W. Malmsbury.

and other ornaments, were introduced towards the latter part of the seventh century. They do not seem to have flourished, in any degree, for several centuries afterwards. The metallic arts appear to have been better understood, by covering the churches and other public edifices with lead; and by the fabrication of swords, armour, and various offensive weapons; the chief smith being an officer of considerable dignity in the courts of the Anglo-Saxon monarchs

St. Paul's was first built by Ethelbert, King of Kent, A. D. 596. upon the foundation of an old temple, dedicated to Diana. The most part of this original church was built of wood, and was burnt down, A.D. 964. Many have been the revivals and conflagrations of churches built upon this site since, and dedicated to the same apostle, till Sir Christopher Wren has left us a model of architecture, which is only surpassed by one in all the countries of Europe.

Arts of working in Silver and Gold.

As all the clergy were taught some mechanic arts, and were obliged by the canons of the church to exercise them at their leisure hours, many of them wrought in metals of different kinds, in which they became the most expert and cunning artists. The famous St. Dunstan, Archbishop of Canterbury, in the 9th century, who governed both church and state with the most absolute sway, was the best blacksmith, brazier, goldsmith, and engraver of his time; and it was during his being at work at the anvil, that the legends of that day tell us, "that the devil sought to seduce him, and whom he punished for his impertinence, by taking him by the nose with a pair of red hot pincers." King Alfred himself was a great artist; and the English in general were so famous for excelling in this branch of mechanics, that curious caskets adorned with gold, silver, and precious stones, in which the relics of the saints were kept, were made in England, and well known by the name of *Opera Anglica*.*

Clothing, &c.

To the arts of clothing, spinning, weaving, dying, &c. which were known amongst the Britons, the Saxons added *embroidery*, adorned with the figures of men and women, animals, flowers, and other devices; which was likewise followed by ladies of the highest distinction, for the ornaments of churches, and the vestments of the clergy. There is still a work of this kind preserved in the cathedral of *Bayeux*, executed, about the end of this period, by Matilda, Consort of William Duke of Normandy; representing in a web of linen cloth, only about nineteen inches in breadth, but no less than sixty-seven yards in length, the conquest of England, by her husband, beginning with the embassy of Harold, to the Norman court, A.D. 1065; and ending with his death at the battle of Hastings, A.D. 1066.*

Fine Arts.

Sculpture was not unknown to the Anglo-Saxons, as we find by their carving in wood, or cutting in stone, the images of their gods, Woden, Thor, Friga, &c. though executed in a rough clumsy style. But when Coisi, chief priest of the Northumbrian-Saxons, was converted to christianity, A.D. 627, he overturned the pagan altars, and broke down the statues of their gods, in the great temple, at Godmundham, near York. The forms of those statues of the Anglo-Saxon deities, with their various emblems, are still preserved in several authors. †

Painting.

After the establishment of christianity, paintings were imported for ornamenting the churches, emblematical of scriptural passages. In process of time, paintings came to be encouraged in England, and amongst others who painted for the churches, the famous St. Dunstan, who seems to have been an universal genius, employed his pencil on religious subjects There is a picture of our Saviour painted by this sainted artist, with his own portrait at his feet; and several inscriptions in his own hand writing, still preserved in the Bodleian library It is to be understood, that on the first introduction of these pictures in the christian churches, they were intended only as helps to devotion, and a kind of key for the instruction of those who could not read the scriptures; and it was upon this principle that the venerable Bede contended for their lawful-

* Muratori Antiq.

* Memoires de Literature, tom. ix. p 12.

† Verstegan's Restitution, &c.

ness and expediency; though we find, in successive ages, they were abused for the interested purposes of the clergy.

Poetry.

Among the pleasing arts, poetry seems to have been the most admired and cultivated in Britain, during the ages we are now delineating. The greatest princes were no less ambitious of the laurel than of the imperial crown. Alfred the Great was the prince of poets, as well as the best of kings. Aldhelm, a prince of the royal family of Wessex, and bishop of Sherborne, was also the last poet of his age, and his poems were the delight of the English several centuries after his death.* Canute the Great was also a famous poet, as were many of the nobles of his court. In short, poets were the chosen friends and favourites of the greatest kings; they seated them at their tables, advanced them to honour, loaded them with riches, and were so much delighted with their sweet and sublime strains, that they could refuse them nothing.†

Their great men and chieftains never travelled, or went to battle, without their poets to sing their victories, and record their exploits. "All the ancient inhabitants of the north (says an excellent antiquary, see *Olai Wormii Literatura Danica*) composed in rhymes and verses accounts of all things that deserve to be remembered either at home or abroad, that they might be more easily instilled into the minds of many, make deeper impressions on their memories, and be more effectually handed down to posterity." And it is to those historical and military songs (though many of them have been lost), we have good reason to believe, we owe many of the particulars of our ancient history. Some of our historians, indeed, honestly confess, that they had no other authority for what they related, but those ancient poems; and one of those songs, on the great victory which Athelstan obtained over the Scots and Danes, A.D. 938, is inserted verbatim in the Saxon Chronicle, and literally translated by Henry of Huntingdon. Another of those ancient poems, on the death of King Edgar, and the succession of his son Edward, A.D. 975, is inserted in the same chronicle.

Of the astonishing powers of their poetry we have many accounts; such as their rousing or subduing all the most furious passions at will. We are told of one of them, *Egil Skellegrim*, a famous poet of his time, who, having killed a prince of Norway, and being afterwards taken prisoner, and brought before the prince's father, sung a poem before him, which conveyed such sweet and flattering strains to the royal ear, that the old king not only pardoned his crime, but took him into his royal protection. The power of their art is thus described in one of their most ancient odes.*

"I know a song by which I soften and enchain the arms of my enemies, and render their weapons of no effect. I know a song, which I need only to sing, though men have loaded me with bonds; when the moment I sing it, my chains fall in pieces, and I walk forth at liberty. I know a song useful to all mankind; for as soon as hatred inflames the sons of men, the moment I sing it they are appeased. I know a song of such virtue, that were I caught in a storm, I can hush the winds, and render the air perfectly calm and tranquil."†

Allowing for the poetical flights of this ode, we have otherwise reason to think respectably of the powers of poetry in this age; particularly as it is recorded both by King Alfred and the venerable Bede, in terms of the highest eulogium.

These poets were all the poets of nature, as neither Aristotle nor any of Greek or Latin critics were known to them; their voice and gestures were infuriated or softened according to the strains they sung, and they felt all the fire of an inspired person. Most of the metaphors were taken from the ancient pagan mythology, but the rules of their versification partook neither of the Greek nor Roman verses, nor any thing like the origin of our present verses. The different species of verses used by those poets, consisted at least of one hundred and thirty six kinds; and the harmony of them (says one of their best judges, Olaus Worms) "did not consist merely in the succession of long and short syllables, according to the Greek and Roman rules, nor in the similar

* Anglia Sacra.
† Hist. Elfons.

* Olai Wormii Literatura Danica.
† Bartholin, p. 347. North Antiqu. v. ii. p. 217.

sounds of terminating syllables, as amongst the moderns, but in a certain consonancy and repetition of the same letters, syllables, and sounds in different parts of the stanza, which produced the most musical tones, and affected their heroes with marvellous delight." They were likewise not unacquainted with rhyme,* independent of their 136 kinds of verses, beside martial songs; nor were the joys of love and wine forgotten in this catalogue.

Music.

Music, as the inseparable companion of poetry, was likewise much cultivated; for the poet and musician were generally the same person, who, with the united melody of his harp and voice, enlivened the halls of the ancient kings, princes, and nobles. The first musician, who was also a poet, was the eighth officer of dignity in the courts of the princes of Wales; and a harp, by the ancient laws of Wales, was one of the three things to constitute a gentleman; nor could this harp be seized for debt, as the loss of it would reduce the owner from his rank.† Church music was likewise understood and practised at this time; as we learn from Bede, who flourished in the eighth century, who tells us, that "organs were used in some of the principal churches of England."

(To be continued.)

Anecdotes *of* Garrick.

DURING the run of the Shakspeare jubilee, at Stratford-upon-Avon, in the year 1768, a lady of distinction, who was on the spot, wrote to a friend of her's, in London, a particular account of each day's entertainment; in which, of course, the manager's name was frequently mentioned, but under the plain appellation of *Garrick*. When the manager came to town, the lady shewed him this letter; at which he was weak enough to be offended for being treated so familiarly. This coming round to the lady's ears, she took her revenge by writing him a letter of apology, at the same time full of irony for the omission of the word "Mr." telling him, amongst other things, that "nothing could be farther from her intention than the most distant idea of impropriety or neglect of ceremony; that she only wrote while her heart was full of the great poet and his ablest commentator; and under that impression, she could no more bring herself to say *Mr. Garrick*, than *Mr. Shakspeare*."

It was amongst the familiar habits of Garrick, who was generally an early riser, to stroll about the purlieus of Covent-garden, to see that the bill-stickers did their duty at the proper hours. In one of those morning rambles, he dropped into a poulterer's shop near King-street, and pretended to cheapen some rabbits. The man (who knew Garrick very well) shewed him several, but none would do—some were too fat, others too lean, and others at which he turned up his nose as if they stunk. This irritated the poulterer so much, that he suddenly put them all by, and said he would sell him nothing; for that, thank God! he was bred to business, and not brought up to *acting farces*. On this, Garrick took the hint, and was retreating towards the door; when the poulterer, following him, bawled out as loud as his lungs would let him, "My horse! My horse! My kingdom for a horse!" on which several people came up to him to know what was the matter. "I really can't tell the whole of the story," said the man; "but there's a *mummer* just passed that can tell you all about it."

Anecdote *of* Farinelli.

AFTER this celebrated Italian singer left England, Philip, the then King of Spain, happening to languish under a complaint for which, according to his physicians, there was no cure but *music*, Farinelli immediately repaired to Madrid, where he ingratiated himself so well at court, that in a little time he had a pension settled on him of about *three thousand two hundred pounds a-year*, with a coach and equipage kept for him at the king's expence.

Ferdinand continued his attachment to Farinelli after the death of his predecessor Philip, and, still to go beyond him in liberality, honoured him with the cross of Calatrava, one of the most ancient orders of knighthood in Spain. Whilst he was under the ceremony of

* Rhyme was not known in Europe till about A.D. 800. Our ancestors seem to have taken it from the Saracens, who were possessed of Spain, and of Sicily, then or soon afterwards.

† Leges Wallicæ.

investiture, and the spurs were fixing to his heels, according to the custom of knighthood, an old Spanish nobleman, disgusted at this honour being so prostituted, could not help exclaiming, "Well! every country has its customs —In England they arm their game-cocks with spurs—In Spain, I find, they put them upon *capons*."

Anecdote *of* Ariosto, *the celebrated* Italian Poet *and* Dramatist.

IT is reported of this very singular genius, that his father being, one day, extremely angry with him, reprimanded him in terms expressive of the strongest resentment and invective; to which Ariosto not only listened with patience, but with the most profound attention, not offering a single word in his vindication, but, on the contrary, seeming to wish the lecture had continued longer. A friend of his, who was present, asked him, after his father was gone, what could be the meaning of his strange behaviour? To which Ariosto thus replied:—

"That he had been for some days hard at work on a comedy, and on that very morning was much perplexed how to write a scene of an angry father reprimanding his son; that at the moment his father opened his month, it struck him as an admirable opportunity to examine his manner with attention, that so he might paint his picture as close as possible after nature; and that, being thus absorbed in thought, he had only noticed the voice, the face, and the action of his father, without paying the least attention to the truth or falsehood of the charge."

Far Sought *and* Dear Bought.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *June* 10, 1808.

OBSERVING, in your last acknowledgments to correspondents, that you indulge us with an *old saw*, which states, that "things far sought and dear bought are the fittest for ladies;" I was led into the reflection, that foreign, or, at least, distant manufactured articles are as much sought after by *gentlemen*; for although I am willing to allow that such is the prejudice of the Caledonian fair, for instance, in favour of *town-made* goods, that the manufacturers of Glasgow are obliged to make use of a harmless deception, and mark their beautiful productions London; yet we well know, it is not a great while since your sex, Mr. Editor, imagined no elegant toys could be manufactured but at Paris; though it is now certain, that Birmingham has, for more than a century, taken the lead of all the world in every article of that nature, dependent upon taste and genius. Our Warwickshire friends, aware of this Gallic predilection, used to have a private countermark; so that, if necessary, they might claim the product of their own ingenuity. But this is not all: it is equally well known, that, *even now*, our patriots are as fond of *champagne* as ever, though, *entre nous*, the *more wholesome* beverage which they quaff under that appellation, it is generally believed, has, in its voyage from *Worcestershire*, never been nearer to the coast of France than, perhaps, Bristol. The same may be said of our *genuine port*, only that its voyage is, more correctly speaking, shorter, as it is *seldom* imported from a greater distance than *cross the Thames*. So with respect to *virtu*—not virtue, public or private (for heaven only knows where these come from), but taste displayed in smoky scumbled-down pictures, mutilated statues, &c. such as well justified the censure of Mr. Garrick, in Peter Puff; of these the *ideal* merit was their being exotic, *e. g.*

"'Tis said, *virtu* to such a height is grown,
All artists are encourag'd but our own:
Be not deceiv'd—I here declare on oath,
I never yet sold goods of foreign growth;
Ne'er sent commissions out to Greece or Rome;
My best antiquities are made at home:
I've Romans, Greeks, Italians, near at hand,
Free Britons all, and living in the Strand:
I ne'er for trinkets rack my pericranium,
They furnish out my room from Herculaneum."

This seems to be a most laudable practice: but still it shews, that the encouragement which these *pseudo*-foreign articles received was derived from the *gentlemen*. As to my sex, I declare we want nothing from abroad but the *raw materials*: let those be supplied, and if we do not get them manufactured, Mr. Editor, say that your correspondent Anabella is no

ENGLISH WOMAN.

A SERIES OF ORIGINAL LETTERS

OF THE LATE

MR. SAMUEL RICHARDSON,

AUTHOR OF PAMELA, CLARISSA, AND SIR CHARLES GRANDISON.

(Never before published.)

No. IV.

To Miss Wescome.

YOU do me very great honour, dearest Miss Wescomb, in your adoption. To be chosen for the second papa of one lady, and the uncle of another, both of whom I so much respect, as to wish my own children may be but half as worthy; and this the first motion from yourselves, gives me equal pride and pleasure. How doubly, and trebly, by the tenderest ties, dear children of the mind, do you endear yourselves to me, and interest me in your welfare, by my wishes. By my wishes, I say: for what room for more, when you have each of you the blessing of so tender, so affectionate, so companionable a parent?

You do me great honour, likewise, in inviting me frequently to wait upon you in Ormond-street. I would, indeed, be very, very often your visitor, if my business (a troublesome business, that has great calls upon me,) would permit; and on the presumption, that I might go and come, without any farther notice or compliment, than the relation might do, which you have done me the honour to call me. And I will, as often as I can;—But, as you, madam, my first daughter, have more time upon your hands than I, give me, I beseech you, the pleasure of seeing you on every convenient turn; and this without regard to dress, or ceremony; and then you'll make me happy.—And you'll make a truly good woman also happy, who already very much admires you both;—and who, if admitted into the relation, would be as proud of such a daughter, and niece, as I am.

I am sorry your messenger came in vain. I was in an extreme hurry, obliged to put off one meeting on business, to humour another; one east, the other west; and unhappily answer'd neither. I have now sent you but at random; and know not what you have read, or what not, of the book which accompanies this: for in the work, there are many letters of Greenville to Lovelace; and you did not give me the particular subject. But, my dearest ———, if I have not hit the place, do me the honour of a personal call, and put it right.

My best wishes, and most respectful compliments attend your good mamma. She did not perceive it; but when her hand took her own attention, and yours, it engaged a good deal of mine. I hope the incroaching malady has withdrawn itself.—Never to trouble her again, is my wish.

Let me see some pinn'd-on pieces of paper, of corrections and observations on the return of this book. I am sure you wish me good, and would do me good—This would do me *great* good, as it might possibly prevent my exposing my self; and this only by telling me what you least like. I will excuse you what you most approve, if there be any thing that you do approve more than other.

I am, my dearest first daughter,

Your ever-obliged and affectionate

Jan. 27, 1746-7. S. RICHARDSON.

No. V.

I was very sorry, my dearest ———, when I came home last night, that I had not the precaution to leave the accompanying volume in readiness; or that I had not sent it to you, when I found it would be acceptable as well to your mamma as to your self. But I was obliged to go out in a hurry; and thought of returning sooner.

Perhaps, this may reach you sooner than Monday by Mr. Spooner. And if it does, and affords your good mamma, and you, but half an hour's diversion, or amusement, that otherwise would have been vacant, I shall be extremely glad. Few children, in the natural relation, can lay an obligation on their papas; or do more than their duty: but you, my dear ———, my daughter by adoption, can oblige, and do oblige, in every thing you say, or do, that is favourable to

Your sincere admirer, as well as paternal friend and servant,

S. RICHARDSON.

Due respects to the kind and ever-valued sister your goodness has given me. My wife desires hers: very proud she owns her self of such a relation, and so worthy a daughter.—And pray allow of my hearty compliments to Miss Jobson.

Sat. Morn. 14 *Febr.* 1746-7.

Observations *on the* Utility *of the* Leaves *of the* Vine.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

FROM the experiments I have tried, I find that, on being dried, which should be done in the shade, the leaves of the vine make an excellent and extremely wholesome tea, though somewhat different, both in flavour and taste, from that commonly used. I have also found, that, besides being admirably calculated for making vinegar, the prunings of the vine, on being bruised, and put into a vat or mashing-tub, and boiling water poured on them, in the same way as is done with malt, produce a liquor of a fine vinous quality; which, being fermented, forms a fine substitute for beer, and which, on being distilled, produces a very fine spirit of the nature of brandy. As this is the season for pruning the vine, many thousand cart-loads of which are, year after year, thrown away as useless where there are not goats to eat them, and the idea here suggested is not only new but of high importance to the inhabitants of this country, particularly at the present juncture, your inserting it in your useful and highly interesting Magazine will oblige, sir,

Your constant reader,
and most humble servant,
JAMES HALL.

London, June 10, 1808.

A Literary Query.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IF a literary query be admissible on your pages, allow me to inquire, What was the name of the person on whom Milton composed his classical *Epitaphium Damonis?* I well know that Carolo Deodati is generally supposed to be the individual whom the poet meant to designate by that name; but, in Dr. Symmonds' edition of Milton's prose-works, I find a letter, addressed by the latter to Deodati, dated 21st April, 1647, in which *Damon* is expressly mentioned as a distinct person.

Yours,
DAVID L. S.

P.S. The *riddle* in your poetical department may be found in Parnell, vol. xxxiii. p. 29, of Bell's edition. Will you permit me a conjecture (divested of rhyme), that *rain* is the direct answer; the gradual process of which, from the original state of water, reposing on its bed of clay, to vapour, from the influence of the sun, and the following condensation, is very correctly typified in the different stanzas.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IF the following calculation merits an insertion in the European Magazine, I shall be obliged to you in so doing; if not, shall thank you to return it.

Yours, &c.
2, *Old-street-road,* R. D.
7*th June*, 1808.

The 18th verse of the 13th chapter of Revelations exactly applies to the French emperor (agreeably to the manner of spelling his name in Corsica, as I am informed, viz. Napol*a*en Buonaparte), according to the ancient custom of spelling names with figures.

ALPHABET.

Table of Figures.

A....1	H....8	P....60
B....2	I....9	Q....70
C....3	K....10	R....80
D....4	L....20	S....90
E....5	M....30	T....100
F....6	N....40	U....110
G....7	O....50	V....120

See N in the table is	40
A	1
P	60
O	50
L	20
A	1
E	5
N	40
B	2
U	110
O	50
N	40
A	1
P	60
A	1
R	80
T	100
E	5

The number 666 of the Beast, as is mentioned, Revelations, chap. xiii. verse 18.

ESSAY

On TIME *and* PATIENCE.

By the Author of the "Essays after the Manner of Goldsmith."

"By time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin."

ORIENTAL PROVERB.

THE above beautiful quotation describes, in the most natural and impressive manner, the wonders of time and patience, as they operate on the circumstances of human affairs, and by the aid of which we can obtain almost any just object we desire. Time and patience present the only rational means of success, the only safe road to competence; and by their influence the honest man proves the truth of his claims, discomfits his enemies, and at length is rewarded with the meed of justice due to his virtue and merits.

Let us see how the mulberry-leaf becomes satin. It is not by any sudden or magical transition; it is by a regular system and order of nature. The mulberry-leaf supports the silk-worm, and the silk spun from the *silk-worm* is the produce of that same leaf, beautiful from the hand of nature, still more beautiful in its changes and modifications, created originally for man, and pursuing the design until it ends in his comfort or convenience, or in that luxury which, exclusively enjoyed by a *few*, is made subservient to the *good* of *many*; for the things sought after by wealth are more of blessings to others than to the owners, to whom, indeed, they frequently prove, in their attainment, the materials of misfortune or ruin.

It is remarkable, that very few men who have passed through the untoward circumstances of an active life, will have it in their power to say, that time and patience would not, had they been trusted to, have, in the end, obtained the object they had most desired.

Time is friendly to all the sober and regular plans of life; it assists honest endeavours, and ripens what is well begun: but there must be a time for the mulberry-leaf to grow, and patience in the workmanship by which it becomes satin: and if that time be given, great and beneficial advantages will arise. It may be truly said of the good and industrious man,

"Serit arbores quæ alteri seculo prosint."

His trees he plants, a future age to serve.

It is a rash and vain attempt to outstrip time in its steady and equal pace; and it is always punished by crosses and disappointments. The moment we begin to speculate for, rather than to earn our successes, from that instant we put every thing to a risk; we forsake the plain road for a shorter way, but the path of which is along the edge of a precipice where a fall may be every instant expected. It was a saying of Demosthenes, that the beginning of all virtue is consultation and deliberation, and the end and perfection constancy.

FEBRICIO was a man who set out in life with talents, and had many friends: he had, it is true, his fortune to seek, but he was of an industrious and active disposition. The fault of FEBRICIO was impatience. He had entered into an honourable service; but promotion is generally slow, and FEBRICIO was tired of waiting for it. Some in the same line appeared to him as having made their way sooner than himself, and he was satisfied it was injustice, without a strict examination of facts. FEBRICIO, who had never noticed the slow work of the silk-worm, had not patience to wait the time for *the mulberry-leaf to become satin*. FEBRICIO fancied that he saw a nearer and pleasanter road to competency, and set out afresh, as alert, but as impatient as ever. FEBRICIO found, however, some obstacles on which he had not calculated: he presently grew tired and disgusted with the new path he had chosen, and catching sight of another, which seemed to lead immediately to the temple he was in search of, he did not hesitate to forsake the road he was in, to follow the new one. The temple which presented itself was that of MAMMON, and was covered with gold. FEBRICIO was so enraptured, that he did not see that he was on the edge of a dreadful precipice, from whence he fell by a false step into a tremendous hollow. FEBRICIO was staggered with his fall, but not so much hurt but that he recovered his legs; though it was only to have the mortification of finding that he was exactly at the same spot where he had at first set out. FEBRICIO now found that he had lost much time; for there is no surer way to *lose* time than to outstrip it, or to lag behind; either way it is lost: time should always be accompanied; we should walk with him side by side, employing ourselves as we go along. FEBRICIO, sick, weary,

and broken-hearted, sat on the ground wringing his hands in doleful plight, when he observed his old friend Time, who had made the revolution of a month since he had left him, pass by, and invite him to join company again. Febricio, whose impatience had abated, obeyed, and with a great deal of cheerfulness and humility attended the steps of his friend, and he was rewarded; for Time led him, before he could have possibly believed it, to the temple of competency, the object of his journey.

The reasonable man has only to wait patiently for success; and he will find that even the vicissitudes of life will, at length, end in a peaceful and happy repose, which will last, because the object sought for is true, and which will give contentment, because the mind is temperate, and disposed to receive real blessings in place of the fancied advantages of avarice or ambition. This moment will arrive whenever we may be willing to treat fairly for the blessing.

Multa dies variusque labor mutabilis ævi
Retulit in melius: multos alterna revisens
Lusit, et in solido rursus fortuna locavit.
Eneid, lib. xi.

Good unexpected, evils unforeseen,
Appear by turns, as Fortune shifts the scene;
Some, rais'd aloft, come tumbling down again;
Then fall so hard, they bound and rise again.

There is, however, a human being so badly fitted for happiness in this world, that he stands but little chance of finding it as long as he lives. This human being is the one who has the good, or, rather, ill luck to have been born a gentleman, and who finds ready created for him, at his entrance into life, innumerable wants and desires, whether he has or has not a fortune to attain them, and which belong not to other people: such a man is poor *ab initio*. Those who have gone before him in life have felt the necessity of displaying what are called the habits of gentlemen; such as playing, drinking, and keeping women. These vices, so efficacious to the designs of sharpers, adventurers, and gamblers, were doubtless first established by them, as the leading points of a fashionable character, that the ingenuous and noble mind might be vitiated gradually, until it became an easy prey to those artful and designing enemies of human happiness.

Salutius was of a disposition the most cheerful, social, and benevolent. Salutius would gladly, and for his own part, have passed through life temperately, desiring only the delights of domestic happiness. The fortune of Salutius was equal to his wishes; and with him, by time and patience, *the mulberry-leaf would have become satin.* It was not, however, long after Salutius had entered into the world, before the gay and splendid Dorina persuaded him that his cottage was an unfit residence for a gentleman; that the country was not congenial to polished manners; and that his education and birth entitled him to introductions into the higher circles; but that to obtain so inestimable a privilege, he must remove to the capital, and dress and live like others; having a suitable equipage and establishment, Salutius would doubtless soon become the favourite of some great man, he would be noticed for his talents, and promoted in life. One part of the scheme Salutius was able to realise; his credit was good, and the appearances required were, with him, easily obtained. Salutius was presently in the possession of numerous luxuries unknown to him before; he was elated with his success; already *the mulberry-leaf appeared satin*, but it was not the workmanship of time, it was done by a delusive magic, which blinded the eyes of the mistaken Salutius. Salutius was courted and caressed, because he was able to give entertainments, and because he dressed and lost his money like a gentleman. It was not long, however, before the same time which realizes to the humble and industrious their reasonable wishes, proved to Salutius that *his mulberry-leaf had not yet become satin*; that it had withered by neglect; that the industrious silk-worm, for want of nourishment, had afforded no thread whereof to make satin; and that it was a cobweb merely, and of no use. Salutius startled at his situation: he saw that his time had been misspent; that his impatience had ruined his hopes; and that his advisers had wished to witness rather his disappointment than his success. Salutius resigns himself to despair.

Comfort thyself, mistaken Salutius! thou mayest yet find a leaf on the tree of Providence; tear it not, then, hastily from the spray; *it will yet, in due time, become satin.* G. B.

Archiepiscopal Palace, *or* Manor-House, *at* Croydon, Surrey.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT is with pleasure, and indeed pride, the editors reflect that they have, in the course of their labours, been able to draw the attention of the public to such a number of the vestiges of the antiquities of their native country; particularly those that, by bringing the architectural remains of magnificent fabrics again to view, have led the minds of their readers to the contemplation of remote periods, and, consequently, turned their thoughts to the manners, customs, habits, propensities, and local anecdotes of their ancestors.

When we behold the representation of an ancient building operated upon by time, and hastening to decay, it is so natural to consider it not only in a picturesque, but a philosophical point of view, that the mind can be but half satisfied with its delineation, however excellent; it is, therefore, necessary to aid the graphic by the literary art, and to combine the labours of the pen with those of the pencil.

Impressed with this idea, we must observe, that the annexed plate exhibits a view of the archiepiscopal palace, or, as it has in later periods been termed, the manor-house, at Croydon, in the county of Surrey. This building, which, it will be observed, has as yet suffered but little by the lapse of ages, in comparison with many others, was founded near the site of a royal palace which the king bestowed upon the archbishops of Canterbury; though, in process of time, they dilapidated it, and, with the materials, erected, nearer the river Wandle, which has its source in this parish, the fabric to which we would wish to direct the attention of our readers.

Near to this place John Whitgift, Archbishop of Canterbury, whom Queen Elizabeth used to call her little black husband, built and endowed a beautiful hospital for the relief of the poor, and a school for the promotion of good learning.

The manor of Croydon, to which the most ancient house was attached, belonged, at the time of the conquest, to Archbishop Lanfranc. Croydon park, of which the famous Sir William Walworth was keeper in the time of Richard II.* was given by Archbishop Cranmer to Henry VIII. in exchange for other lands; but it reverted again to the archbishop, by another grant, in the reign of Edward VI.

The palace, or manorial-house, which is situated near the church, was, for several centuries, the residence of the archbishops of Canterbury; of whom there have been few that have not dated their public acts from it. Archbishop Courtney received his pall with great solemnity in the hall of this palace, in the presence of a great number of persons. His successors, Arundel, Chichele, and Stafford, resided here very frequently. It seems probable, that James I. King of Scotland, who was taken prisoner by the English on his passage to France, and who was kept in confinement eighteen years,* was in the custody of Archbishop Arundel; a charter of his being extant, by which he grants the barony of Drumlanrig to Sir William Douglas, dated at Croydon, 1412.

Archbishop Parker, so eminent for his knowledge of Saxon literature, his general learning, and for his virtues, made this palace his principal residence. In the month of July, 1573, he entertained Queen Elizabeth and her whole court seven days at Croydon. It appears that her majesty honoured him with another visit the ensuing year, or, at least, that such a visit was in contemplation. The following original memorandum of the arrangement for her reception, written by Mr. Bower, gentleman of the black rod, is bound up with a manuscript copy of the History of Croydon, deposited in the library at Lambeth.

"Lodgings at Croydon, the busshope of Canterburye's house bestowed as followeth, the 19th of Maye 1574.

"The lord chamberlayne his old lodgings.

"The lord treasurer wher he was.

"The Lady Marques at the nether end of the great-chamber.

"The Lady of Warwicke wher she was.

"The lord admyral at the nether end of the great-chamber.

"The Lady Howard wher she was.

"The Lord Honsdone wher he was.

"Mr. Secretary Walsingham wher Mr. Smith was.

* This was, probably, among other grants from the crown to this knight for his eminent services.

* He obtained his liberty, 1424, on condition of marrying the daughter of the Earl of Somerset.

" The Lady Stafford wher she was.

" Mr. Henedge where he was.

" Ladies and gentilwomen of the privie-chamber ther olde.

" Mrs. Abbington her olde and another small rome addid for the table.

" The maydes of honour wher they were.

" Sir George Howard wher he was.

" The capten of the gard, wher my lord of Oxforde was.

" The grooms of the privye chamber ther olde.

" The esqwyers of the body ther olde.

" The gentlemen hussers ther olde.

" The physycyons, two chambers.

" The queens robes wher they were.

" The groome porter wher he was.

" The clerke of the kitchen wher he was.

" The wardrobe of beds.

" For the queens wayghters I cannot yet find any convenient roomes to place them in, but I will do the best I can to place them elsewhere, but yf it plese you sir that I doo remove them, the gromes of the privye chamber nor Mr. Drewrye have no other waye to their chambers, but to pass throw that waye. Agayne, if my lady of Oxforde should come I cannot then tell wher to place Mr. Hatton, and for my Lady Carewe here is no place with a chimney for her, but she must lay abrode with Mrs. Apparry, and the rest of the privye chamber; for Mrs. Skelton here is no rome with chimneys. I shall staye one chamber without for her. Here is as mytche as I have been any ways able to do in this house. From Croydon this present Wensday morning your honours always most bounden, " S. Bowyer."

Archbishop Whitgift, whom we have before mentioned, is said " more than once to have entertained Queen Elizabeth at his palace of Croydon. Upon the refusal of the archbishop to accept the high office of lord chancellor, Sir Christopher Hatton was in this place made lord high chancellor. It appears by a letter of Rowland White's, that the queen dined at the archbishop's, at Croydon, in 1600. His successor Abbot was frequently there.

" Being at Croydon when the proclamation for permitting sports and pastimes upon the Lord's-day was ordered to be read in churches, he peremptorily forbad its being read there."

During the civil wars, the parliament seized on the possessions of the see of Canterbury, and leased the palace at Croydon to the Earl of Nottingham. After Archbishop Laud's death, it came into the hands of Sir William Brereton: " a notable man," says a pamphlet writer of that day, " at a thanksgiving dinner, having terrible long teeth and a prodigious stomach to turn the archbishop's chapel at Croydon into a kitchen, also to swallow up that palace and lands at a morsel."

Archbishop Juxon repaired and fitted up the palace, restoring it to its former state. He and his successors resided there occasionally till Archbishop Secker's time.

It is conjectured by Dr. Ducarel, Mr. Rowe Moires, and Dr. Milles, that the whole of the building which forms the subject of our plate has been erected since the middle of the fourteenth century. How far the pointed arches of the gate and chequered work of the middle part of the wall may repress our confidence in that conjecture, it is not necessary here to state.

" Of the present structure," says Lysons, " I think it seems sufficiently evident that the guard chamber was built by Archbishop Arundel, whose arms are placed there, and the hall by Archbishop Stafford; the coats of arms with which it is ornamented, and its style of architecture, each adding support to the conjecture. There seems to be no satisfactory evidence to shew when the chapel was built; it appears to have been repaired and ornamented by Archbishops Laud and Juxon. Several large sums of money have been expended on the palace by the succeeding prelates, particularly by Archbishop Wake, who built the great gallery, and Archbishop Herring, by whom the whole was completely fitted up and repaired. The materials, in the survey of 1646, were valued at 1,200l. In the year 1780, the palace, not having been inhabited for above twenty years, was become much out of repair; in consequence of which an act of parliament was obtained for disposing of it by sale, and vesting the produce in the funds, towards the building of a new palace upon Park-hill, about half a mile from the town. It was sold under this act, October 10, 1780, to Sir Abraham Pitches, Knt. for 2,520l. It is now let to tenants who carry on the calico-printing manufactory upon the spot: the garden is used as a bleaching-ground."

The inhabitants of Croydon have obtained the use of the chapel as a Sunday school.

Mr. Justice Hardinge's Address *to the* Grand Jury *at* Presteigne, *Tuesday, April* 12, 1808.

Gentlemen of this Grand Jury,

IT is now the twenty-first year of my judicial attendance in this court;—a period, in which more "signs and wonders," more "distress of nations," and more awful changes (not of empire alone but of man,) have convulsed, and have desolated the world, than ever took effect in so limited a compass of time.

Yet, in the midst of such alarming visitations around us on every side, this island—this little spot in the map, holds up its head, and covers under its wing the most envied community of the inhabited earth.

What is it that has accomplished this unexampled security, and this elevated character?

Is it the army?—is it the navy?—is it the peasant, or the merchant?

It is not any one of these, nor all of them united, though each of them tells powerfully in the balance;—but it is the soul which animates them; in the constitution of the government, and the native spirit of the people.

These are vital parts of us, which the tyrant of Paris cannot reach; which his inordinate wealth cannot impoverish; and which his gifted abilities, in seduction, cannot mislead.

We cherish these barriers against him the more, because we have taken a note from the example of his friends. The enemy there has been our friend. A reluctant witness against his own credit is, in courts of justice, the most powerful advocate upon earth for the interest of truth.

A time was—it was a passing cloud—that some of us were tinged with levelling principles; but the good sense of the national mind and spirit soon recovered its tone, and with prophetic sagacity escaped in time from those vipers of the bosom.

What is it that we now live to see, in the wisdom of that awful instructor, Time?—Engrafted upon the savage frenzy of popular clamour against all government (whether of God or of man), is a despotism the most unbridled, and the most insolent that ever degraded the liberty it overcame.

Every nominal stake for which innocent blood was the order of the day, and the policy of the guillotine, has been more than superseded—it has been thrown into wanton ridicule by the parade of that supercession.

Kings were to be dethroned and murdered—Regicide was an attribute of honour—the very name of "king" was to be a curse.

An imperial king has not only taken the sceptre of his own "French territory," as he calls it, into his personal hand, but, as if to laugh at the fool he has enslaved, has littered, if I may use that phrase, half the continent with petty sovereigns, at the mercy of his breath:

"What seem their heads
"The likeness of a regal crown have on."

The pillars of the church were to be subverted—the pope of the day was banished, was degraded, was imprisoned, was a rambling fugitive, under a guard, and shewn to the multitude as an object of derision; it was a murder—it broke his heart.

The successor of that pope (terrified or corrupted) is received into the very heart of Paris, and consecrates the imperial diadem with all the imposing fopperies of the catholic altar.

The nobles were to sink into the dust—all were to be citizens. One of the noblesse, who was descended from the Bourbon race, took the name of D'Egalité, and paid for it with his head.

What is become of that vulgar and brutal spirit now?

Ask the dukes and princes, elevated into the peerage, for being janizaries to the usurper, who animates their energies by terror, not by love!

All badges of honour were to be torn off, trampled under foot, and abjured, as humiliating memorials of slavery to kings.

They are now spread over a court as full of parade as that of Louis the Fourteenth; and are wantonly exchanged in the coquetting intercourse of a regal confederacy, against the obstinate, though solitary, embers of spirit, independence, or freedom left upon earth!

We thank him for this note, which he has given to history—for this living proof, upon a record, which "he who runs may read," that "rebellion "against the legitimate principles of "government, and of religion, is the "unequivocal parent of tyranny in "the church and state."

Returning home, with a generous abhorrence, from the awful picture of experiments like these, upon a foreign shore, our national spirit feels pride of heart in the scene before us. The dignity of independence receives every one of us into its open arms, animated by a social union of all the links in our political chain, from the palace to the cottage; each of them, sacred, and revered in its turn, but not one of them entrusted with a power to injure the rest.

You, gentlemen, of this county in particular, if you are asked, "what you have done as contributors to the bank and stock of your country's welfare," can tell us, without one feather of arrogance, "that you have promoted, with success, tranquillity and justice, the most valuable blessings of human life;—that your judges, who visit you at stated periods, find their office anticipated, or disarmed, by your public spirit as magistrates, and by your example as men."

SOME ACCOUNT *of the* LOSS *of the Portuguese* SHIP BOWANIONG, *Captain* JOHN NAPREMASSENA, *on her* PASSAGE *from* CALCUTTA *towards* CHINA.

WE left our Bengal pilot the end of April last, and stretched across the bay till the 4th of May, when, in the latitude of 16 deg. 57 min. north, longitude, 91 deg. 7 min. east, we encountered a severe gale, accompanied with a heavy swell, in which the ship laboured much, and became leaky. The gale increasing, it became necessary, for the preservation of the ship, to cut away the main and mizen-masts. During the violence of the storm, it was with difficulty that the incessant working of the pumps could keep the ship free; and from her masts being gone, she was exposed to the swell, which broke over the hull with such force and frequency, that we were every moment in dread of foundering. In this alarming situation, our commander not only displayed the utmost professional skill, but, by his presence of mind, by his collected, manly, and judicious conduct, afforded an example that served to raise our hopes, and to animate our exertions.

On the 26th of May, at 8 A. M. the weather having considerably moderated, we found almost the whole of our water-butts stove in; so that, independent of other material wants, it became necessary to put into the nearest port for a supply of water. The land upon our lee was an unfrequented part of the coast of Ava, which we knew to be inhabited by a barbarous people, from whom we could not hope for the assistance we required; yet, as the south-west monsoon, at that season, usually blows with violence, we had no other choice than to make the land in any point that the disabled state of our vessel would admit. We accordingly stood before the wind, and made the coast, after a short run in the vicinity of the Broken Islands, and sent a boat on shore some leagues to the northward of the river Bartoon, for an immediate supply of fresh water. In this we were disappointed. The coast where the boat landed was a barren desert, and although wells were sunk in various places along the beach, in the hope of reaching water, all our attempts proved fruitless. We were therefore obliged to make what sail we could before the wind, to the northward, in quest of water. It was proposed to put into Cheduba, but unfortunately we fell to leeward of the island, and found it necessary to anchor off Saduha, where we obtained water and some provisions, but as we could not there repair the losses of the ship, so as to enable us with safety to put to sea, we were desirous, if possible, to reach either Cheduba or Chittagong. On the 16th of June, we weighed and stood out from Seduha. In the mean time the leak was increasing, insomuch that it required the constant working of the pumps, both night and day, to keep the ship clear. While in this situation, on the 17th of June, the day after leaving Saduha, we experienced a second gale of wind, as violent as the first. In the now disabled condition of our ship, and the exhausted state of the crew, from constant labour at the pumps, we had no other alternative than to endeavour to run the vessel on shore, in the hope of saving the lives of the people on board; while in pursuance of this design, we were so fortunate as to run into a bay, where being somewhat sheltered from the storm, we came to anchor at six P.M. the pumps incessantly working, and the leak rather gaining on us in spite of all our exertions. At 11 P.M. the gale still increasing, the ship drove from her anchors, and soon afterwards struck upon a narrow insulated rock, on which it was evident she would quickly

go to pieces. The unshaken mind of our commander was now eminently displayed. Finding that the ship must certainly go to pieces, and that the people could no longer continue on board with safety, he ordered the long boat to be got out, himself superintending the operation, which was not effected without difficulty. As soon as the boat was in readiness, the supercargo, myself, and as many of the people as she could carry, were embarked, when the captain, unmindful of his own safety, ordered us to quit the wreck, and to make the best of our way to the shore. As the boat could not contain all the people, some sought their safety upon spars, planks, hen-coops, &c. while the captain and five or six of his people continued with the wreck, endeavouring to prepare a raft. We, who were in the long boat, passed a dreary night, ignorant of the fate of our companions, and despairing ourselves of reaching the shore alive, the gale still continuing in all its fury. At length the sun arose, when we had the mortification to find, that our brave and faithful friend, our late commander, had voluntarily sacrificed his life to a sense of duty—he who so well deserved a better fate, and the men who were with him, perished with the wreck, which went to pieces in the night.

The long boat did not get on shore till noon, when we landed, and were soon afterwards seized and conducted by the natives, as prisoners, to the presence of the rajah, in the capital of Saduha, where we were detained for four months, during which time we experienced every privation and indignity from a barbarous government, alike insensible to the claims of justice or of humanity.

At length, after incessant entreaties, we, with the exception of the supercargo, his brother-in-law, the purser, and four others, were, on the 17th of last month, set at large. The persons detained were to be marched up to the presence of his majesty at Ava. They were to be accompanied by some of the chests of opium, and bales of cotton, which floated on shore from the wreck. Of the cargo that came on shore, the chief part was seized and sold by the inhabitants of Saduha.

We who were released, to the number of forty-six, were provided with a small-fishing-boat, in which we hasteued to leave the inhospitable shore of Saduha. In our uneasiness to embark, we neglected a proper supply of water and provisions, and overlooked the insufficient accommodations of our boat; we were, however, but a short time at sea, before we found ourselves cramped for room, and so much exposed to the inclemency of the weather, that we preferred going on shore, wholly unprovided as we were, determined to traverse the woods, and to seek our way to Chittagong on foot. Having landed, we proceeded along the coast, and after walking day and night, without refreshment or food, we arrived, at the end of the fourth day, more dead than alive, at Chittagong: here our wants were doomed to be completely removed; here our sufferings were soothed by the tenderest offices of humanity.

James Bruce Laing, Esq. judge and magistrate of Chittagong, animated by sentiments honourable to humanity, and congenial to the British character, succoured our distresses with a zeal, promptitude, and liberality, calculated to excite both our gratitude and admiration. I have no expression equivalent to my sense of the beneficence and generosity experienced from this gentleman, in the kindness of whose attentions all my companions and myself lost every trace of our late distresses, except their remembrance. I trust that my countrymen, whether in Europe or in India, will justly appretiate such benevolence, and that they will be proud to acknowledge its claim to our national and individual gratitude, by employing every opportunity that may present itself to relieve a distressed or shipwrecked Briton.

Mr. Laing was desirous to detain the people some time longer at this place, under the apprehension that they were not fully recruited. A longer stay was, however, unnecessary. The Lascars being amply provided with money and other requisites for their journey, set out some days ago for Lukepore, on their way to Calcutta. The Europeans, nine in number, and two Chinese, being equipped from the same liberal source, with a boat, money, and whatever was required for their voyage, proceeded hence a few days ago, for Calcutta. Subjoined is an account of the fate of the persons late of the Bowaniong.

Number of souls embarked from Calcutta, 63.

Drowned.—Captain Napremassena, 3 Lascars, 2 Chinese, 1 Christian. Total, 7.

Arrived at Chittagong, 46.

Chittagong, November 10, 1803.

Shipwreck *and* Death *of Lord* Royston, *&c.*

A LETTER from Memel, dated April 12, gives the following distressing particulars of the loss of the vessel on board which Lord Royston and several other persons of great respectability went passengers from Lieban, originally bound to Carlscrona.

"When we came within 40 miles of Carlscrona, the wind became direct west, and blew a gale. We were several times close to the island of Oland, but could not land on account of the ice; but that would not have prevented our attempting it, had not the captain said that there was no place for anchorage, nor was there a harbour; so we tacked about till the 6th, all the time the pumps going, and all hands baling the ship; but we did not gain on the leak, and had always four or five feet water in the hold.

"On the 6th instant, at noon, Colonel Pollen asked the captain if he thought the ship would stand the sea? He answered, that 'It was impossible;' whence it would appear, that had Colonel Pollen not put that question, the ship must the next day have foundered with us all. Upon receiving that answer from the captain, Colonel Pollen ordered him immediately to put back, and make the first port (this was Memel); and as it blew a gale, and the wind quite fair, we were sure of reaching it early next morning. During the whole of the day and night we were employed in clearing the ship of water, and prevented it exceeding five feet. At two o'clock on the morning of the 7th, we saw the coast, and, at four, Memel. I immediately went into the hold, opened my desk, and took out what money I had there, placing it in the pocket of my kibitker, that I might secure it at a moment's warning, in case of danger.

"When I came upon deck, we were close to the bar; I had not been there five minutes, when the ship struck with such violence, that the ladies and children in the cabin, and the passengers in the hold, had just time to reach the deck, when the ship filled with water, and immediately after the rudder was knocked off. The women now took refuge in the sailors' cabin on deck, where I also put the children. The sea running dreadfully high, we were obliged to cut away the mast to prevent the ship upsetting; the boats were then cut loose and launched, and Lord Royston with three or four others,* jumped into them, but were upset in a moment. I determined to take my chance with the women, and followed them into the round house, where I found eleven persons: Mrs. Pollen, and three servants, Mrs. Barnes, three children, and maid, Pereyra, and Focke. All the rest of our dear friends, except those who were lost by getting into the boats, were immediately washed overboard.

"Shortly after, the life-boat† came alongside, and found the captain and three sailors upon the bowsprit, who, telling the captain of the life boat that every one else was washed overboard, it put off, leaving us 12 in the round-house, in water up to the middle.

"In order to shew the people on shore that there were still living people on board, it was necessary for some of us to shew ourselves occasionally. Mrs. Pollan's two servants, Anthony and Hearn, and myself, were the only three who would venture out, and one of us did so every quarter of an hour. During this day, the life-boat made four or five attempts to relieve us, but could not come near, on account of the tremendous sea.

"Next morning, at nine o'clock, Anthony who was out, gave notice that the life-boat was at the bowsprit. I went out with Mrs. Pollen and the youngest child; Mrs. Pollen with great difficulty reached the life-boat. I was twice knocked down by the sea, with the child in one arm, but succeeded in keeping fast hold with the other. Finding, however, my strength failing me, I gave the child to Ann (Mrs. Barnes's maid), desiring her to remain where she was, till I could send one of the men from the life boat to take the child. Whether she attempted to follow me or not I cannot say, but just as I threw myself into the boat, the sailors called out that the woman with the child and a man were washed overboard; this man was Hearn, Mrs. Pollen's servant.

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* Those were, as we learn from a letter from St. Petersburg, Colonel Pollen, and Messrs. Bayley and Renney.

† The Memel life-boat was built by the original inventor, Mr. Greathead, and sent to Memel in the year 1802; since which time, it has been the means of saving a great number of lives from ships wrecked on that bar; particularly, in September 1805, the Swedish Count Lowenhielm, chamberlain to the Queen of Sweden, and suite.

" The weather was too boisterous to permit the boat to remain long where it was; it therefore put off with Mrs. Pollen, her servant Anthony, Mr. Pereyra, and myself. When we reached the shore, I told the people there were still four living persons on board, viz. Mrs. Barnes, her two children, and the third servant of Mrs. Pollen. They were with difficulty persuaded to return, and we succeeded in saving them.

" Mr. Focke had died during the night, from cold, in the little bed-place before described; the body is now on shore, and is to be buried to-morrow, according to directions he gave me about half an hour before his death.

" Mr. Pereyra is not expected to survive this day.*

" Mrs. Barnes is laid up, having had her feet frozen. Mrs. Pollen is tolerable, but, as you may imagine, very low. We were upwards of forty hours without meat or drink, and must have all perished, had we remained six hours longer."

Lost.—Lord Royston, and man-servant; Colonel Pollen, and one man-servant; Mrs. Barnes's man-servant, maid-servant, and youngest child; Mr. Halliday's servant, Thomas D. Bayley, Mr. Becher,* and Mr. Renney; Mr. Focke (died on board), and Mr. Pereyra (since dead on shore).

Alive.—Mrs. Barnes and two children; Mrs. Pollen and two servants; Mr. Halliday; the captain, and three sailors.

* His death happened as was foreseen.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JUNE, 1808.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Anecdotes of the Manners and Customs of London during the Eighteenth Century: including the Charities, Depravities, Dresses, and Amusements of the Citizens of London during that Period; with a Review of the State of Society in 1807. *To which is added, A Sketch of the domestic and ecclesiastical Architecture, and of the various Improvements of the Metropolis. Illustrated by fifty engravings. By James Peller Malcolm, F.S.A. Author of "Londinum Redivivum," &c. &c.* 1 vol. quarto, pp. 490.

BEFORE we proceed to the examination of this work, we ought to apologize to the author for not having *yet* noticed his most laborious collection of parochial records, vestiges, &c. included in his four volumes, entitled *Londinum Redivivum*; to which, in our opinions, this forms a proper appendage. The other work shall certainly not escape our notice. In the mean time, our attention is attracted to this in consequence of the number of curious particulars which it includes, and from many other circumstances, some of which, even in this cursory sketch, will be noticed.

With respect to the persons of "the aborigines of London—the state of the parish children—anecdotes of the various species of charity exercised in London, between the years 1700 and 1800"—they are all subjects so well known, that, though extremely proper to form an introductory chapter, we shall be excused by our readers, as we wish to combine brevity with amusement and information, if we pass them over with only one observation, viz. that since the year 1778, such has been the im-

* Mr. Becher also was taken from the wreck, but died a few hours after he was landed.

proved management of parish children, particularly in the first stages of infancy, that we do not believe the deaths of those under six years of age average half the number of those in the eleven years antecedent to that period.

This chapter is embellished with three etchings, viz. the Foundling Hospital, centre of Bancroft's Alms-houses, and the Small-pox Hospital.

The second chapter contains anecdotes of depravity from 1700 to 1800. To this catalogue we could, and probably shall at another opportunity, make a large addition. With respect to the executions in the metropolis, we shall give a comparative statement of the first six years of the last and of the present centuries.

Executed.		Executed.	
1701	66	1802*	10
1702	15	1803	9
1703	18	1804	8
1704	17	1805	10
1705	16	1806	13
1706	5	1807	14
	135		64

It appears that private lotteries were prevalent in those times. Mr. M. mentions three, viz. Mr. Sydendam's; "The Land Lottery;" "the *Twelvepenny*, or Nonsuch;" and "The Fortunatus."

We have often wished to see a passage in Congreve's "Love for Love" elucidated. Jeremy says, in the first scene of the first act, "A plague of that Will's coffee-house; it has ruined more young men than the *Royal Oak Lottery*." We have now reason to believe, that this lottery took its appellation from a public or coffee-house, where, probably, it was drawn, situated either in New Tothill-street or Orchard-street, Westminster, which, it will be recollected, were parts of the town in much higher estimation at that period than they are at present.

"In so populous a city as London, no place is *sacred* from the contrivances of sharpers. Even plate used at the coronation of Queen Anne, in Westminster-hall, April, 1702, was stolen, with table linen and a great deal of pewter."

We quote the following advertisement, because it brings to our minds the ingenious artist against whom it was levelled, who was no other than Bat Pigeon, whose sign of a *bat* and a *pigeon* once attracted much attention, and of whom honourable mention has been made, both by *Steele* and *Addison*.

"Whereas a pretended hair-cutter between the Maypole, in the Strand, and St. Clement's Church,* hath, without any provocation, maliciously abused Jenkin Cuthbeartson behind his back, and at several persons' houses, by saying that he was a pitiful fellow and a blockhead, and that he did not understand how to cut hair or shave. I, therefore, Jenkin Cuthbeartson, think myself obliged to justify myself, and *to let the world know*, that I challenge the aforesaid pretended hair-cutter, or any that belongs to him, either to shave or cut hair, or any thing that belongs to the trade, for five or ten pounds, to be judged by two sufficient men of the trade. As witness my hand, this 9th day of November, 1702.

"Jenkin Cuthbeartson,
King-street, Westminster."

Another paragraph, we think, alludes to Goodman, the player, who is mentioned by Cibber as having prognosticated his future excellence, and who has been immortalized by Pope.

"His never blushing face he turn'd aside,
Not half so pleas'd when Goodman prophecied."

"1716, a highwayman, named Goodman, had been apprehended with great exertion and difficulty, and brought to trial at the Old Bailey, where the jury pronounced him guilty; but at the instant the verdict was given, he sprung over the enclosure, and eluded every endeavour to arrest his progress."†

The transactions of the memorable year 1720 we have already mentioned in several parts of our preceding volumes, particularly in the Vestiges. With respect to the bubbles that were afloat at that season, when villany, in a most especial manner, operated upon credulity, Mr. M. has enumerated many; to which, if it were proper in this place, we could make an addition of upward of *sixty*: but this we must leave to another opportunity, only (for a sample), can it be believed, that

* We cannot readily turn to 1801; which we the less regret, as we mean to give a more general statement.

* Honest Bat had a very handsome house and shop on the north side of the Strand, a few doors from St. Clement's Church-yard, betwixt Emerton's, a colour-preparer, and the *Seven* Rolls, a baker's.

† He was afterwards taken and executed.

Globe *permits* (for subscribing *some time* or *other* to a project for a sail-cloth manufactory) actually sold for 70l. per share? That Sir Richard Steele's fish-pool scheme bore a premium of 160l. per share before any money was paid; that a considerable sum should be subscribed for importing large jackasses from Spain, in order to *improve* the breed of *mules* in England; or that a joint stock company should be erected for the immediate cure of a *certain* disease? Yet these bubbles, and, as we have observed, many more, the combination of avarice and folly, were in those times tolerated; and if we consider that we were likely to have had in our own a *Golden-lane bank*; that every man with a few pounds in his pocket was on the point of becoming *a distiller*; that each adventurer was invited to steep his senses *in ale*, to *dip* himself *in water*, or to stupify his brains with *porter* (not to mention a hundred other bubbles that were afloat), who shall say that we are *wiser* than our ancestors?

To follow our author through his account of the different species of felonies, frauds, and the variety of enormities that reigned in London in the early part of the last century, would, within any reasonable compass, be impossible. His statement of the parochial and ward police is correct; and we are fully convinced, that the mischief, diseases, and crimes arising from the practice of drinking gin are rather under than over-rated. This practice, we are sorry to observe, is once more gaining ground by enormous strides. We have lately seen a father sharing his glass of gin with an infant of not more than two years of age; have been informed, that a fishwoman (whom we know) drinks from twenty to thirty glasses per day; and have had it reported to us, that from the hours of ten to eleven, one Sunday morning, one hundred and twenty persons took their drams at a public-house noted for the *excellence* of this infernal spirit in the north part of the metropolis: so that we are likely to have occasion to deplore a return of those evils which are in this chapter stated to predominate.

The numerous convictions for the adulteration of bread prove that the custom of mixing alum (which is now ground to an impalpable powder) with the flour is not less common than formerly.

The examinations of Sir John Fielding, and James Sayer, Esq. deputy high steward of Westminster, exhibit a derangement in local police, which, as it is now in a considerable degree regulated, can only be read as an object of curiosity.

The remainder of this chapter is dedicated to quacks of various descriptions.

J. Pechey, a graduate of the university of Oxford, and many years standing in the College of Physicians, London, gave advice *for six pence* at the Angel and Crown, in Basing-lane.

J. Poley, we find, cured smokey chimneys at Broken-wharf; and Dr. Herwig *insanity* by *sympathy* over against the *Green Balcony*, Suffolk-street, Charing-cross.

The *Dutch styptic*, for the receipt of which the French king offered 150,000 pistoles, we can tell Mr. M. would be of far greater use *now* than it was in those times: indeed, we think the sage would deserve millions who could extend the virtues of this invaluable medicine, and bring into *general practice* a continental styptic. Such a *panacea*, and the *solar pill*, would, we conceive, render the present race of mankind immortal.

John Martin, we find, was (1712) the happy possessor of a specific which *threatened* to drive the gout out of the kingdom. How the disorder came to have the impudence to *fly in the face*, or rather in the head of the said John Martin, we are yet to learn.

Dr. Benjamin Thornhill, sworn servant to his majesty *King George* (this is at once a loyal and professional hint; the learned doctor, we find, would have nothing to do with *pretenders* of any description), *seventh son* of the *seventh son*, we find, had, for several months past, kept a stage in the *rounds* of *West Smithfield*, and lodged at the *Swan-tavern* there; a place once noted for nops and *horned cattle*.

Our old friend *Dr. Case* is mentioned; his medicine might, it is observed *by himself*, be called the *golden mine*: so it might; for he is said to have obtained a fortune by it.

How the editor came, in this place, to pass over in silence *Mrs. Mapp*,* *Mrs. Kirleus*, the water-doctress from *Bromsgrove*, whose name does not at present strike our recollection, and, in particular, Drs. *Salmon* and *Partridge*, we are at a loss to conjecture.

* She is mentioned in a subsequent page.

The third chapter has this quaint title,

"*Manners and Customs, including many Descriptions of Folly which may be considered as Ramifications of Depravity, and others that rather excite Mirth than Reprehension.*"

In speaking of the *Whetters*, a *sect* pretty well known in those times, Mr. M. says,

"The effect of the queen's proclamation against vice and debauchery, in 1703, is thus noticed by the Observator, in his 92d number. He says, that the vintners and their wives were particularly affected by it; some of the latter of which had the profit of the Sunday's claret to buy them pins, and enable them every now and then to take a turn with the wine-merchant's eldest 'prentice to *Cupid*'s* garden, or on board the *Folly*.† The *Whetters* are very much disobliged at this proclamation, who used on Sundays to meet on their parade at the quakers' meeting-house in Graeechureh-street, and adjourn from thence through the tavern back-door to take a whet of white and wormwood, and to eat a bit of the cook-maid's dumpling, and then home to dinner with their dear spouses, and afterwards return to the tavern to take a flask or two for digestion. They tell me, that all the cake-houses at Islington, Stepney, and the suburbane villages, have hung their signs in mourning; every little kennel of debauchery is quite dismantled by this proclamation; and the beaux who sit at home on Sundays, and play at piequet and backgammon, are under dreadful apprehensions of a thundering prohibition of stage playing."

From the Female Tatler of 1709, the mercers' shops and shopmen are well discriminated.

"This evening, some ladies, having an opinion of my fancy in clothes, desired me to accompany them to Ludgate-hill, which I take to be as agreeable an amusement as a lady can pass away three or four hours in. The shops are perfect gilded theatres; the variety of wrought silks so many changes of fine scenes; and the mercers are the performers in the opera; and instead of *virtur ingenio*, you have, in capitals, 'No trust by retail.' They are the sweetest, fairest, nicest dished out creatures; and by their elegant address you would guess them to be Italians. As people glance within their doors, they salute them with—Garden silks, ladies Italian silks, broeades, tissues, cloth of silver or cloth of gold, very fine Mantua silks, any right Geneva (Genoa) velvet, English velvet, velvet embossed. And to the meaner sort —Fine thread satins, both striped and plain, fine Mohair silk, satinnets, Burdets, Persianets, Norwich crapes, Arterines, silks for hoods and scarves, hair camlets, druggets, or sagathies, gentlemen's night-gowns ready made, shalloons, durances, and right Scotch plaids.

"We went into a shop which had three partners: two of them were to flourish out their silks, and, after an obliging smile and pretty mouth made, Cicero like, to expatiate on their goodness; and the other's sole business was, to be gentleman-usher to the shop, to stand completely dressed at the door, bow to all the coaches that pass by, and hand ladies out and in."

This practice was continued till considerably past the middle of the last century: we remember (for, indeed, who can forget that has ever seen him?), Parsons spoke a prologue to one of the pieces at the Haymarket theatre, of which these were the first four lines:—

"Ladies, from Ludgate-hill, behold Paul Prig;
The same spruce air you see, same coat, same wig;
A mercer smart and dapper, all allow,
As ever from shop door *shot off a bow.*"

"A singular wedding occurred in November 1715, *secundum usum tremulorum*, between a rich quaker apothecary and a daughter of Daniel Quare, the celebrated watchmaker* in Exchange-alley. The place of entertainment was Skinners'-hall, where 300 persons were present; amongst whom was the Duchess of Marlborough, &c. The Princess of Wales was invited, but did not go."

The author next expatiates upon duelling and other enormities of the times: he notices the *Hell-fire* and another club; and adverts to the laxity of manners which he says, and he is not much mistaken, pervaded all ranks. Among the fair sex, the custom of wearing masks

* This should be *Cuper*'s gardens (formerly the *Bear-garden*); the latter entertainments at Cuper's are fast escaping from living memory.

† This should be *the Folly*; a very large vessel, said to have been the *hulk* of a ship of war or frigate, which was moored on the Surrey side of the Thames, nearly opposite Hungerford-stairs, and, consequently, abreast of *Cuper*'s gardens. It was used as a floating *tavern* and *bagnio*. The proprietors had an idea, that a license was not necessary for a place of this *description on the river*, and it was continued many years unrestrained, till at length its enormities became so notorious, that its suppression was deemed a most necessary object of police.

* The shop of this ingenious mechanic was, we think, that which was occupied by Webster, and, we believe, is still by some of the family.

seems a strong trait of the profligacy of manners that prevailed. Mr. M. observes, that, in May, 1724, the White Lion,* in Wych-street, which had been long famed for riotous assemblies, under the pretence of concerts, was, by the activity of the police suppressed; and that among the company some females of distinction were discovered, also tradesmen's wives and their daughters, mingled with common prostitutes.

There are a great variety of other matters noticed in this chapter; of which we can only mention a few: but the reader will observe, that they are chiefly extracted from the public papers of those times; though he has also, with great industry, collected from the works of travellers, pamphleteers, and poets, those kind of materials which seemed to bear upon the subject.

The royal visits of George II. to the city, October 29, 1727, and that of their present majesties, November 9, 1762, are included in this chapter, which also abounds with a great variety of other articles, under the heads of Improvements—Men Milliners—French Convents—Fairs—Religion—Curiosity—Betting Policies—Credulity—General View of Manners *circa* 1772—taken from Nugent's translation of M. Grosley's tour; a work, in our opinions, of much less authority than the letter from the Chinese, in the Spectator.

The fourth chapter is entituled, "Eccentricity proved to be sometimes injurious, though often inoffensive."

The old miser of Dartmouth-street, Westminster, who *lived* upon four pence a-day, and *died* worth 600l. *per annum*, is not, we fear, a *singular* character; indeed, John Rice, Esq. who was also a *Westminster miser*, who died the other day, beat him hollow.

We can see little of eccentricity in the advertisement of Cavendish Weedon.

The musical entertainment at Stationers'-hall, 1701, was a very rational amusement; and the application of its produce to the support of "decayed gentry, and the maintenance of a school for the instruction of children in religion, music, and accounts," extremely laudable.

Every *almanack*, we must hint to Mr. M. is a *weather paper*; therefore Gustavas Parker, who, in 1711, chose to do that *monthly* which his predecessors and successors have done, and still do annually, was not more eccentric than Wing, Partridge, Poor Robin, Goldsmith, Moore, and twenty others.

"The malicious miser of Bow," says Mr. M. "deserves a niche in the temple of worthies. Such was Mr. Elderton, a farmer of Bow, who went by the name of the old Farmer of Newgate, where he was confined, and even died, *because* he had determined not to pay the assessments in common with his neighbours."

Original Weekly Journal, Dec. 6, 1718.

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"Another worthy was Mr. Dyche, whose singularity is thus mentioned in the Whitehall Evening Post, August, 1719: 'Yesterday died, Mr. Dyche, late schoolmaster to the charity-children of St. Andrew, Holborn. He was a strict nonjuror, and formerly *amanuensis* to the famous Sir Roger L'Estrange. It is said he wore a piece of the halter in which Parson Paul was executed (in the rebellion of 1715, for carrying arms against the king) in his bosom; and some time before his death made a solemn vow *not to shift his linen* till the pretender was seated on the throne of these realms."

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"Joseph Jacobs, the eccentric preacher, who leads the van in our collection of human rarities, died in June, 1722. He retained the name of Whisker Jacobs to the day of his death." (Why?) "As he was singular in his life, so he was at his departure, having given orders that no mourning should be used at his interment in Bunhill-fields. Accordingly, his executors gave the company white gloves and rings, but no scarfs or hatbands."

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"Eccentricity is generally a source of ridicule, but rarely one of profit. An instance of the latter is recorded in the London Journal:—A Mr. Morrisco, an eminent weaver, and a man of vast possessions, resident in Spital-fields, had a bill drawn on him from abroad of 80,000l. which was held by an ambassador at our court, and sent for acceptance. When the old gentleman made his appearance, the messenger was appalled at his figure, which exhibited penury personified: he therefore hurried back to the ambassador, full of doubts and fears whether it could be possible such a man should be

* This house was one of the last of the hundreds of Drury taverns (for in that district it was included). Tradition formerly said, it had, in the reign of Charles II. been much celebrated for the *gayety* of its visitors. The rooms in which the concerts were performed and balls given were at the top of the house: these were large, others smaller; the bar conveniently situated to see who went up stairs. All the premises, except the tavern part, which dwindled into a public-house, were let to an organ builder and harpsichord maker.

capable of raising even 800l. The representative of sovereignty, terrified at the idea of his probable loss, resolved to satisfy himself by personal inspection; which he had no sooner done than Morrisco divined his thoughts, and to ease them, and turn his doubts to present profit, he offered to pay the bill immediately for a valuable consideration. The offer was gladly accepted; and Morrisco *fairly* pocketed 4000l. the *produce of his shabby habiliments.*"

Speaking of the famous female bone-setter of Epsom, Mr. M. observes, that

"This person, we are told, is the daughter of one Wallin, a bone-setter of Hindon, Wilts, and sister of that Polly Peachem whom a gentleman of fortune married.* Upon some family quarrel, she left her father, and wandered up and down the country in a miserable manner, calling herself *Crazy Sally*, and often, as it is presumed for grief, giving way to a practice that made her appear to have a good title to that name. Arriving at last at Epsom, she has performed such wonderful cures, that we are told the people thereabout intend a subscription of 300l. a-year to keep her among them."

The concourse of people which this impostor drew to Epsom, it is said, "is incredible; and it is supposed she gets twenty guineas a-day, as she executes what she does in a very quick manner!"

This woman, who was afterwards Mrs. Mapp, travelled in a coach and six, out-riders, and every other appendage to nobility.

Lord Vane's advertisement for his wife, published January 24, 1737, is curious, as it describes the person of a lady whose manners and conduct have already been *amply* described by the late Dr. Smollet and others.

"Whereas Frances, wife of the Right Honourable the Lord Viscount Vane, has, for some months past, absented herself from her husband and the rest of her friends: I do hereby promise to any person or persons who shall discover where the said Lady Vane is concealed, to me, or to Francis Hawes, Esq. her father, so that either of us may come at the speech of her, the sum of 100l. to be paid by me, on demand, at my lodgings in Piccadilly. I do also promise, the name of the person who shall make such discovery shall be concealed, if desired.

"Any person concealing or lodging her after this advertisement will be prosecuted with the utmost rigour.

"Or if her ladyship will return, she may depend upon being kindly received.

"She is about twenty-two years of age, tall, well-shaped, has light brown hair, is fair complexioned, and has her upper teeth placed in an irregular manner.

"She had on when she absented a red damask French sacque, and was attended by a French-woman who speaks very bad English. "VANE."

In the fifth chapter, Mr. M. states a few of the "Public Methods of raising Money, exemplified in Notices relating to Lotteries, Benefit Societies, &c."

These being, in many instances, so like the bubbles of the present day, we shall pass them over; though it must be observed, that much may be said, and much, it is probable, at a future period, will be said, on those important subjects.

The sixth chapter is dedicated to "The religious and political passions of the Community, illustrated by Anecdotes of popular Tumults."

With this subject, however useful such notices might sometimes have been *as warnings*, we have, for many special reasons, less to do than with the last. How all those disgraceful tumults originated, how they subsided, and the *real* motives that stimulated the incendiaries in most of them, are now well known. Whether our author is *quite correct* in his observations, is a question which it is not necessary *here* to discuss.

Chapter the seventh contains "Amusement—Detail of all its Varieties."

"Many pursuits called amusements," says Mr. M. at the beginning of this chapter, "will be found in this section, which the moralist must term *crimes.*"

We are exactly of the same opinion; and have long considered the Bear Garden, Figg's amphitheatre, and many other places of the same description, as enormities which shew the morality of those times to have been *as loose* as their police. Who could now believe, that, in 1700, a concert at the theatre in Dorset-gardens should not have been considered as complete without the attraction of prize-fighters. One of the Hockley in the Hole advertisements runs thus:—

"*At his majesty's* Bear-garden, in Hockley in the Hole: a trial of skill to be performed to-morrow, being the 10th instant (July, 1700), at three in the afternoon, between John Bowler, of the city of Norwich, and

* The Duke of Bolton.

champion of Norfolk, master of the noble science of defence, and Will of the West, from the city of Salisbury, master of the said science of defence."

At the time that the *taste* of the people was refined by the amusements of the Bear-garden, their *morals* were *improved* by the public days at Lambeth-wells, where, we understand, there was music on Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, from seven in the morning till sunset; the other days till two. The price of admission was three pence: the water one penny *per quart* to the affluent, and *gratis* to the poor. These wells were, we think, situated in the Upper Marsh, Lambeth, near the sign of the *Perpetual Oven*.

"Public amusements," says Mr. H. "were generally very contemptible at the commencement of the century: for instance; Mr. Pawlet had a great dancing-room near Dowgate, Thames-street; hither the gay were invited to a "*consort*" produced by violins, flutes, hautboys, and a trumpet, with singing."

One of the interludes at Dogget's booth, Bartholomew Fair, 1702, is well described, but too long for insertion. Barnes and Finley, after the usual exordium of their superior excellence, mention, that the spectator will "see my Lady Mary perform curious steps on the dancing-rope," &c. &c. Lady Mary, it appears, was a noble Florentine, who eloped with and married a merry-andrew. The sequel of this story is most tragical.

"The theatre in the Haymarket was opened 1705."

"The theatre in Dorset-garden was taken down about 1709, and the site almost immediately after converted into a wood-yard and saw-pit."

Mr. Penkethman (the actor's) heathen gods are mentioned in the second volume of the Spectator; Mr. M. has, therefore, transcribed the advertisement from the original Spectator, No. xlvi. 1711; which, as many of our readers may wish to know the nature of this entertainment, we shall retranscribe:—

"Mr. Penkethman's wonderful invention, called the Pantheon, or the Temple of the Heathen Gods, the work of several years and of great expense, is now perfected, being a most surprising and magnificent machine, consisting of five several curious pictures, the painting and contrivance whereof are beyond expression admirable. The figures, which are above a hundred, and move their hands, legs, arms, and fingers, so exactly to what they perform, and setting one foot before another, like living creatures, that it justly deserves to be esteemed the greatest wonder of the age. To be seen from ten in the morning till ten at night, in the Little Piazza, Covent-garden, in the same house where Punch's opera is.* Price 1s. 6d. 1s. and the lowest 6d."

Clinch, of Barnet (mentioned in the volume of the Spectator to which we have alluded), we find,

"Entertained the public at the Queen's Arms tavern, Ludgate-hill, for one shilling each, by imitations with his voice of the flute, double curtel, the organ with three voices, the horn, huntsman, and pack of hounds, the bells, &c. &c."

Weekly Packet, Dec. 13, 1713.

"This day the new play-house in Lincoln's-inn-fields is to be opened, and a comedy acted there, called *The Recruiting Officer*, by the company that act under the patent; though it is said, that some of the gentlemen who have left the house in Drury-lane for that service are ordered to return to their colours, upon pain of not exercising their lungs elsewhere; which, in time, may prove of ill service to the patentee, who has been at vast expense to make his theatre as convenient for the reception of an audience as can possibly be."

The amusements on the Thames, both in *thaw* and *frost*, have been frequently described.

"The societies of the two Temples gave grand entertainments, at their halls, to the lord chancellor, and many of the nobility, in February, 1715-16: but the most remarkable accompaniment to these convivial meetings was the representation of the comedy of *The Chances*, performed within the greater hall, by the comedians of Drury-lane theatre."

This was the only remarkable circumstance attendant upon this exhibition; for Mr. M. must know, that masks had frequently been performed in their halls, by the gentlemen of the inns of court.

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"On Friday evening, September 13, 1716, several constables visited Southwark, particularly Penkethman's booth, whom they apprehended, and others of his company, just as they had concluded a play, and in the presence of near 150 noblemen and gentlemen

* This is the place which Addison warns his readers not to mistake for Covent-garden church.

seated on the stage. They were soon liberated, on making it appear that they were the king's servants."

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"The opera of 1723 was supported by the introduction of a lady from Italy, of great musical celebrity, named Cuzzoni. She sung in private for the amusement of the Prince and Princess of Wales, to their great satisfaction, previous to her appearing in public. Her engagement was at the" (*then*) "enormous salary of 2,000l. per season, presuming on her future success; nor were the managers disappointed, for they were enabled, on the second evening of her performance, to demand and receive four guineas each ticket.* An excellent epigram was made upon this lady immediately after her first appearance:—

"If Orpheus' notes could woods and rocks inspire,
And make dull rivers listen to his lyre,
Cuzzoni's voice can with far greater skill,
Rouse death to life, and what is living kill."†

"The theatre in Lincoln's-inn-fields seems entitled to the exclusive honour of introducing harlequinades to the public. The manager is mentioned, in 1723, to have been particularly successful; so much so as to have excited the envy of his brethren of Drury-lane, who determined either to rival or eclipse him, by the introduction of a piece, called, 'Blind Man's Buff, supported by the Freaks of *eight* Harlequins.' My author of the Weekly Journal adds:—'The thing was so ridiculous, there was no music to be heard but hissing."

We find that, during the run of the pantomime of Dr. Faustus, Dr. Young's tragedy of the Brothers, and Cibber's Cæsar in Egypt, were produced. The first was very coldly received, and the latter absolutely condemned.

The amusements of Figg's amphitheatre, Oxford-road, certainly did not deserve the many lines of poetry, middling as they are, that are, in this chapter, bestowed upon them.

"Prince Frederick of Wales gave a grand entertainment to the nobility at the *Opera-house*, in 1732. The same royal personage formed a company of soldiers, consisting of courtiers' sons, to which he declared himself corporal, and, as such, relieved guard betwixt the acts of the Indian Emperor, performed before their majesties and the court, in the grand ball-room at St. James's, by noble youths of both sexes."

"The first notice of Vauxhall-gardens that I recollect," says Mr. M. "to have seen in the newspapers, was in June, 1732, when a *ridotto al fresco* is mentioned: the company were estimated at 400 persons,* and in proportion of *ten men* to *one woman*, who generally wore dominos, *lawyers' gowns*, and masks, but many were without either. The company retired between three and four in the morning, and order was preserved by 100 *soldiers* stationed at the entrance."

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"Ranelagh-house, Chelsea, the residence of a nobleman of that title, was sold, in 1733, to an eminent builder, named Timbrell, for 3,200l. who advertised it for sale the following year, as a freehold, with garden, kitchen-garden, and offices, and a smaller house and garden, with fruit-trees, coach-houses, &c. &c. These, I apprehend, were the first vicissitudes of Ranelagh, preparatory to its conversion into a place of amusement."

"Farinelli engaged to perform fifty nights during the season of 1734-5 for a salary of 1,500 guineas, and a benefit."

There are, in this chapter, abundance of theatrical anecdotes; but of these we have quoted sufficient to shew the reader their nature and arrangement. The other materials of it consist of—The Bottle Conjuror—Spouting Clubs; a subject which produces a long poem in blank verse, not destitute of merit—Handel's Decease; which comprehends his professional life—White Conduit House, a poem in blank verse, from the London Chronicle—St. Bartholomew Fair—The Theatrical Disputes respecting Half-price—Fireworks and Illuminations—The Drury-lane Pantomime, called "*The Loves of Mars and Venus*," invented by one Weaver, a dancing-master, of Shrewsbury; upon the great success of which Sir Richard Steele wrote the following lines:—

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* This, we presume, was for *a box* for the evening.

† An epigram *quite as excellent* has come into one of our heads, which we shall, for the sake of comparison, quote:—

"The notes of Orpheus mov'd the woods,
And made the mountains dance:
Like Virgil's Jove, he bid the floods
No further to advance.
He quell'd the forest's savage roar;
He sung—the beasts exclaim'd, "*Encore!*"

Cuzzoni's voice heats Orpheus hollow,
Her notes the town inspire:
The blockheads lead—the coxcombs follow,
While ladies round expire.
Think ye that this is real passion?
Oh, no! to faint and die's the fashion."

* We rather think that this number, by the 100 soldiers appointed to keep the peace, should have been 4,000 persons, or else they were very *disorderly*.

" Weaver, corrupter of the present age,
Who first taught silent sins upon the stage."

The Dancing-dogs, engaged by Rich at ten pounds per night: these brought above twenty good houses, while Booth, Wilks, and Cibber, were playing to empty benches, are also noticed. The disputes betwixt Harris, Colman, &c. occupy a considerable space in this chapter.—Mr. Macklin's affairs have a full share of observation—neither Mrs. Cornely nor Signor Torrè are forgotten—Mr. Garrick, of course—Dr. Kenrick—The *Regatta*—*Fête Champetre*—Foote—Kemble—New Drury, &c. &c. are included; and, in short, from the variety of subjects which are brought down to 1800, this division of the work may be aptly termed *the century of amusements.*

The eighth chapter is entituled, " Anecdotes of Dress, and of the Caprices of Fashion."

Here we are aware that we should tread upon very *tender* ground, if we were to attempt to follow our author over the *quicksand* of fashion. In fact, we have not *agility* sufficient for such an undertaking; our *weight* would *sink* us if we were to presume to criticise the drapery of the gentlemen; and as to the clothes of the ladies, perhaps it would be better for us to leave them as they are, or, rather, *as they were.*

Yet there is, to us, something so fascinating in the vagaries of taste (to which, it must be observed, the English have been more liable than any other nation upon earth), something so truly humorous and fantastic in the continual vicissitudes to which our apparel, like our weather, is subject, that we cannot omit taking notice, however slight, of a chapter that records those vicissitudes, and which has, in a manner, *fixed* these fleeting meteors of public absurdity, by a series of prints, that at once serve as embellishments and elucidations of the work; or, to adopt the language of Mr. M.

" To render the fashions as intelligible as possible, I beg leave to refer to the prints, by which every change of the male and female dress may be traced between 1700 and 1806.

These prints we really wish our readers could see, because they are, in many instances, extremely curious, and also because, on subjects of this nature, an artist with a few strokes of his pencil can convey ideas in a much stronger manner to the mind than an author in pages of laboured description.

The hood of the beginning of the last century has been immortalized by Addison, who is our *Alcoran* upon these subjects, as a political tegument, in which the ladies, at the time they *patched* one against the other, displayed the colours of the *parties* to which they belonged. We do not recollect that the gentlemen made the same distinction with respect to *their wigs*; or whether a brisk *tory-wig* snatching a kiss from a beautiful *whig hood*, would, in those times, have been considered as an abomination.

" At the same period the ladies wore holland petticoats, embroidered in figures with different coloured silks and gold, with broad orris at the bottom.

" It may be inferred from the ensuing story, that wigs of delicate and curious hair, whether for the use of ladies or gentlemen, were greatly valued by our beaux and belles. ' An Oxfordshire lass was lately courted by a young man of that country, who was not willing to marry her, unless her friends could advance 50*l.* for her portion; which they being incapable of doing, the lass came to this city to try her fortune, where she met with a good chapman in the Strand, who made a purchase of her hair (which was delicately long and light), and gave her *sixty pounds* for it, being twenty ounces, at 3*l. an ounce*; with which money she joyfully returned into the country, and bought her a husband."

" *Protestant Mercury, July* 10, 1700."

Sir John Cutler had, a little antecedent, made a good bargain for his hair:

" A few grey locks his rev'rend temples crown'd;
'Twas very want: he sold them for *two pound.*"

1703. " Satin gowns were lined with Persian silk; and laced kerchiefs, and Spanish leather shoes, laced with gold, were common. To these the ladies *added* bare breasts, with gold and other crosses suspended upon them."

" On her white breast a sparkling cross she wore,
Which Jews might kiss, and infidels adore."

" Mr. Bickerstaff notices the extreme nakedness of the ladies' breasts at this time" (1710), " and casually mentions the beaux' pearl-coloured stockings and red topped shoes, fringed gloves, large wigs, and feathers in the hat."

Whatsoever inclination we may have to follow our author through the mazes of his labyrinth of fashion, we must, looking at our space, repress it. We find, that it is impossible to compress a thick and close printed quarto volume into a few columns of this Magazine, and therefore, it is probable, shall take some future opportunity to resume our observations: for the present, we must content ourselves with merely giving the titles of the remaining chapters, and observing, that the architectural descriptions are, like the fashionable, elucidated with numerous plates, the subjects of which are equally useful and curious.

Chapter the ninth treats of "Domestic Architecture—traced from its Origin to its present improved State in London—Lighting and improving of Streets——Obstructions in them—Ornaments, &c. &c."

Chapter the tenth contains remarks on "The Ecclesiastical Architecture of London."

Chapter the eleventh, "Sculpture and Painting."

From which, by the cursory manner in which he has treated it, the author seems glad to *have escaped.*

The twelfth chapter, which is the last, includes a "Sketch of the present State of Society in London."

From this abstract, therefore, desultory as it is, the reader will see that the subjects treated on in this volume are curious, multifarious, and various. Were we to assert that they are *entirely new* we should not gain nor deserve credit. In fact, there are many of the notices with which we were well acquainted, and some which we have in our works already used: yet there are others of a different cast; and therefore, when we consider the labour which Mr. M. must have undergone in collecting such a variety of materials, from such a number of volumes, pamphlets, and papers, as he must have perused (some of which are no longer accessible but to the curious), we are of opinion that he deserves great praise for his industry. As a body of information respecting the morals, the manners, the foibles, and follies of our ancestors, we think this work very useful; as a book of reference, still more so. As an amusement, therefore, to the idle, and an assistant to the industrious readers, we unequivocally recommend it to the public.

The Antiquarian Repertory: a miscellaneous Assemblage of Topography, History, Biography, Customs, and Manners. Intended to illustrate and preserve several valuable Remains of old Times. Chiefly compiled by, or under the Direction of Francis Grose, Esq. F.R. and A.S. Thomas Astle, Esq. F.R. and A.S. and other eminent Antiquaries. Adorned with numerous Views, Portraits, and Monuments. A new edition, with a great many valuable additions. In four volumes, quarto. Volume III.

(*Concluded from page* 360.)

To proceed in our consideration of this entertaining work, the next print is of a very curious and correctly delineated figure of a knight in complete panoply, taken from an engraving on a brass plate of uncommon thickness on an altar tomb in the north chantry of the parish church of Trompington, near Cambridge; probably representing one of the ancient family of Trompington, antecedent to the year 1312.

Five plates exhibiting views of the ancient buildings in and about Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk, with the ample descriptions annexed, form a very prominent and pleasing feature in this part of the work. In speaking of the hospital of St. Petronilla, the author is right with respect to *lazar-houses*; they were an appendage to every great monastic establishment. His observations upon the decrease of the *leprosy* and scurvy are ingenious; and although we cannot agree with him in his reprobation of tea, we are as willing as himself to join in praising the medical, and indeed all the other *virtues* of sugar.

Little Saxham church is certainly a very picturesque object: but it seems to us, from the style of its architecture, rather a Norman than a Danish building; the round tower, composed of flint stones, is evidently so: yet by the pointed arch of the windows, together with their enrichments, the body appears still more modern.

The description of a Fish like unto a Man; the extract from the *Popish Courant* respecting the White Bull of Bury; and the Bacon of Dunmow Priory; are curious articles, but have been already before the public.

The monument of the Fitzwalters is delineated from the original, which stands near the south wall of the church of Little Dunmow, Essex. It is said to

represent Walter Fitzwalter (one of the Norman barons who followed the fortunes of William the Conqueror) and one of his wives. The next plate represents the tomb of *the Fair Matilda*, the daughter of Robert Fitzwalter, chastellian, or banner-bearer, of the city of London, whose melancholy story is given in the VESTIGES,* and which we do not conceive has been contradicted by any historian whose authority is sufficient to outweigh the evidence to be deduced from the character of the monarch, even was that evidence (which is not the case) unsupported by collateral facts.

We can only, within our contracted limits, give the titles of many of the valuable articles which remain to be noticed in this volume: such as, the "Letter of Indulgence to those who would contribute to the Reparation of the Chapel of the Holy Cross, in Colchester;" "Account of the Manner of Living of the Abbot of St. Alban's;" "Etymology of the word 'Caliver;'" "Copy of an old Will, and Particulars of Joroval Abbey;" "Curious Description of the Art of War in the Twelfth Century;" "On the Practice of bidding Prayers," &c. "Some Account of the People called Gipsies;" "Mount St. Michael, in Normandy," of which there is a view.

"Among the reliques" (of this abbey) "they shew the skull of St. Aubert, bishop of Avranches, with the impression of the archangel's thumb, after his neglect of repeated warnings to build this church; a fine head of Charles VI. of France, cut in crystal; an arm of a St. Richard, King of England; an enormous gold cockle-shell, which weighs many pounds, given by Richard the Second, Duke of Normandy, when he founded the abbey; and a great stone which fell upon the head of Louis XI. at the siege of Besancon, without hurting him."

The letter from Sir Christopher Hatton, lord chancellor, to Sir Thomas Smith, secretary of state, is an effusion which, for credulity and folly, would have disgraced *Foresight*.‡ We therefore think, out of regard to the reputation of the writer, Mr. J. ought to have suppressed it.

The portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots, if it was intended for her, is like the other portraits which we have seen of that unfortunate lady, in nothing but the *cap* and *ruff*; the features are totally different, and give the idea of a very plain woman. Had she been so, in all probability she would have been much happier.

Richard Castell, THE COOKE OF WESTMINSTER, we have already noticed in the VESTIGES.

Among a great number of PETITIONS which are inserted in this volume, there is one for regulating the payment of wages for the knights of the shires for their service in parliament; another

"*Against the inordinate use of Apparell and Array of Men and Women, presented Anno* 1463, *and* 64—3*d and* 4*th Ed* IV.

"Prayen the Commyns in this present Parliament assembled, to calle to your blessed remembraunce that in the dayes of youre moost noble Progenitours there hath been dyvers Ordenaunces and Statutes made in your Reame for the Apparell and Aray of the Commyns of the same, aswell of Men as of Women, soo that noon of theym shuld use nor were noon in ordynat Aray, but oonly accordyng to their degreez. Which Statutez and Ordenaunce notwithstonding, for lack of punyshment and putting theym in due execution, the Commyns of this youre seid Reame as well Men as Women, have used, and daily usen, excessive and inordynat Arayes, to the grete displeasure of God, empoveryshing of this youre seid Reame, and enriching of straunge Reames and Countrees, and fynall destroying of the Husbondrie of this youre seid Reame."

This is the preamble: from the petition, which is long, we learn the several kind of fabrics that were worn, which were velvets, satin, silk, furs of different descriptions, &c. we also in some degree become acquainted with the fashions of those times; for among many other curious particulars, it states,

"And also to ordeyn and stablish, that noo yoman nor noon other persone under that degreez, fro the fest of St. Peter, called th' advincle next comyng, use nor were in the Aray for his body, ony bolsters nor stuffe of Woole Coton or Cadas, nor other stuffer in his Doublet, save lynyng accordyng to the same; uppon the peyn to forfeit to youre Highnesse, at every defaute, vis viiid."

The other clauses that we shall extract are, "to ordeyn and stablish, that noo Knyght under the Astate of a Lorde, Squire, Gentilman, nor other persone, use, or were, from the fest of All Halowen next comyng any Gowne,

* European Magazine, Vol. XLVIII. chap. vii. page 413.

† This seems to have been a mistake; upon which the editor has made a remark.

‡ Congreve's Love for Love.

Jaket or Cloke," which does not reach a *certain length*, under the penalty of xxs.

" And also to ordeyn and stablish, that noo Taillour make, after the same fest, to eny persone, eny Gowne, Jaket or Cloke, of lesse length, or Doublet stuffed contrarie to the premissez, upon the same peyne at every defaute.

" And also to ordeyn and stablish, that noo Knyght under the astate of a Lorde, Squier, or Gentilman, or other persone, use or were, from the seid fest of Seint Peter eny Shoes or Boteux, having pykes passyng the length of 11 ynches; uppon peyne to forfeit to youre Highnes, at every defaute, xld.

" And also to ordeyn and stablish, that yf eny Cornyser make eny pykes of Shoen or Boteux, after the seid fest of St. Peter, to eny of the seid persones, contrarie to this Acte, forfeite also to youre Highnes, at every defaute, xld."

These two last ordinances, it will be recollected, were levelled against the *beaux* of those times, who had adopted the picked toes of their shoes of such an immoderate length, that they turned up, and were, *by chains*, fastened to their knees, in order to prevent their tripping at every step in walking.

In a very curious extract, taken from the original manuscript in the Cotton library, respecting the nomination, establishment, and salaries allowed to the privy council of Henry VI. the following passage occurs:—

" Forthermore, the Kyng consyderyng the grete laboures, costes and delgences, whiche hath fallen to his seid counseillers, in recompence of her said laboures, costes, delgences, doon and to be doon, hath graunted to the persones hereafter written, yerely for terme of her lyves, the some that folowen; that is to say, to my Lord the Duc of Gloucestre his uncle aforeseide, M M marc, the whiche he hath graunted to hym here afore for attendaunce to his conseile as long as it shuld like hym. Also in the same wyse to Humfrey Erle of Stafford CC marc. Also in the same voyse to the Erle of Northumberland C li. Also to the Erles of Huntyngdon, Salisbury, and of Suffolk, everyche of hem C li. rebatyng in the same somme as muche as they take nowe of the Kyng, by vertue of anny office that thei have of his yift, and yf the seid offices and the proufitz of hem struche not to the seide somme of C li. that thenne of that that shal so faile, the seid Erles shal be paied of that that lackyth in the complishment to everych of hem of the seid somme of C li. And also the Kyng for the causes aforesaide, hath graunted to the Lorde Hungerford, Cromwell, and Typtot, aforesaid, everiche of hem C marc; and to the seide Sir John Stourton, Knt. XL li. And in thees grauntes aforeseide, the Kyng woll that theire letters patentes theruppon to be made, be made for the goode service that thei have doo and shall doo unto the Kyng, and namely for intendaance unto his conseile; eche of hem delivervng ageneward unto the Kyng herecountre letters so to be witholden."

The other articles in this volume are, "*Form of a Recommendation of Bishops to the Pope*;" "*Anecdote of William II. surnamed Rufus*;" "*Supposed Representation of the Saxon Deity, Woden*;" which is certainly a mere supposition, because he has nothing Saxon in his form or character: in fact, this god looks much more like a *modern toy* than an ANCIENT IDOL.

There is very considerable merit in the pastoral of Ferdinando, Earl of Derby.

" *The following curious letter was copied from the original by the Hon. Mrs. Boyle Walsingham, and is*" (says the editor) " *most obligingly communicated by the Right. Hon. the Earl of Essex. The lady by whom it was written was daughter and sole heiress to Sir John Spencer, Knt. Lord Mayor of London (36th year of Queen Elizabeth), whose fortune was so immense, that he was proverbially called "The Rich Spencer." She married William, second Lord Compton, and first Earl of Northampton, of that name. By this lord she was mother to the famous Spencer Compton, second Earl of Northampton, who so loyally fell fighting against the Parliamentarians, at Hopton Heath, on Sunday, March 19, 1642-3. The present noble earl is lineally descended from this lord and lady.*

" MY SWEET LIFE,

" Now that I have declared to you my mind, for the settleing your Estate, I supposed that it were best for me to bethink what Allowance were best for me; for considering what care I have ever had of your Estate, and how respectfully I dealt with those which both by Laws of God, Nature, and Civil Policy, Wit, Religion, Government, and Honesty, you, my Dear, are bound to, I pray and beseech you, to grant to me your most kind and loving Wife the sum of 1600l. per An. quarterly to be paid.

" Also I would, besides that Allowance for my Apparell, have 600l. added yearly for the performance of Charitable Works; those things I would not, neither will be, accountable for.

" Also I will have three Horses for my owne sadle that none shall dare to lend or borrow; none lend but I, none borrow but you.

" Also I would have two Gentlewomen, lest one should be sick; also believe it is an

indecent thing for a Gentlewoman to stand mumping alone, when God have blessed their Lord and Lady with a great Estate.

" Also when I ride hunting or hawking, or travel from one house to another, I will have them attending; so for each of those said women I must and will have a Horse. Also I will have 6 or 8 Gentlemen, and will have my two Coaches, one lined with Velvet to Myself, with 4 very fair Horses, and a Coach for my Women, lined with sweet Cloth, orelaid with gold; the other, with Scarlet, and laced with Watched Lace and Silver, with 4 good horses. Also I will have two Coachmen, one for myself, the other for my Women.

" Also, whenever I travel, I will be allowed not only Carroches and spare Horses for me and my Women, but such carriages as shall be fitting for all, orderly; not pestering my Things with my Womens, nor theirs with Chambermaids, nor theirs with Washmaids.

" Also Laundresses, when I travel, I will have them sent away before with the carriages, to see all safe; and the Chambermaids shall go before with the Grooms, that the Chambers may be ready, sweet, and clean.

" Also, for that it is indecent to crond up myself with my Gentleman Usher in my Coach, I will have him have a convenient Horse to attend me either in City or Country; and I must have 4 Footmen, and my desire is that you will defray all the Charges for me.

" And for Myself, besides my yerely Allowance, I would have 20 Gowns Apparel, 6 of them excellent good ones, 8 of them for the Country, and 6 others of them very excellent good ones.

" Also I would have to put in my Purse 2000l. and 200l. and so you to pay my debts. Also I would have 8000l. to buy me jewels, and 6000l. for a pearl chain.

" Now, seeing I have been, and am so reasonable unto you, I pray you to find my Children Apparel and their Schooling, and all my Servants, Men and Women, their Wages.

" Also I will have all my Houses Furnished, and all my Lodging Chambers to be suited with all such Furniture, as is fit, as Beds, Stools, Chairs, Cushions, Carpets, Silver Warming Pans, Cupboards of Plate, fair Hangings, &c. so for my Drawing Chambers in all Houses I will have them delicately furnished with Hangings, Couch, Canopy, Cushions, Carpets, &c.

" Also my desire is, that you would pay your Debts, build up Ashby House, and purchase Lands, and lend no Money (as you love God) to the Lord Chamberlain, which wou'd have all, perhaps your Life, from you; remember his Son, my Lord Walden, what Entertainments he gave me when you were at the Tilt Yard. If you were dead he said he wou'd be a Husband, a Father, a Brother, and said he wou'd marry me: I protest I grieve to see the poor Man have so little wit and honesty to use his friend so vilely; also he fed me with untruths concerning the Charterhouse, but that is the least; he wished me much harm, you know how: God keep you and me from him, and any such as he is.

" So now that I have declared to you my mind, what I won'd have, and what I wou'd not have, I pray you, when you be an Earl, to allow me a 1000l. more than now I desired, and double Attendance.

" Your loving Wife,
" ELIZ. COMPTON."

The last article in this volume is, " *Remark on a various Reading in the Communion Office of our Liturgy: with a Description of the Records called the Sealed Books of the Common Prayer, and of the Archetype of an Altar-piece therewith exhibited, by* Sir John Hawkins."

We have, as we have enumerated the principal articles that form the preceding volumes, in many instances, observed upon their different merit. We have also made some slight, but general remarks upon the arrangement and conduct of this work, which, subtracting such parts of it as we have reprobated, seems to us to have deserved the encouragement that we understand it has received. This course we mean to pursue with respect to our examination of the fourth and last volume, as soon as it is published; till which period we shall reserve our further observations upon the general character of the whole, and upon the advantage that may be derived from the study of the antiquities of this country; a study which, as a guide to modern times, we exceedingly wish to see still more encouraged, and consequently more extended.

Memoirs of the Life of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, with a new Edition of her Poems, including some which have never appeared before; to which are added, some miscellaneous Essays in Prose; together with her Notes on the Bible, and Answers to Objections concerning the Christian Religion. By the Rev. Montague Pennington, M.A. Vicar of Northbourn, in Kent, her Nephew and Executor. Two volumes, 8vo.; second edition, 1808.

(*Concluded from page* 366.)

After having so fully examined the first volume of this work, it will hardly be expected that we should dwell long

on the second; particularly as many, nay most of the poetical pieces it contains have been many years before the public. Their merits have, indeed, often been discriminated, and the character of the poetess long since settled: to which we have little further to add than our coincidence with that judgment which has stated that refinement of sentiment and elegance of diction are the characteristics of her muse. In vain, in the poems of Mrs. C. shall we seek for those enthusiastic flights of genius which lift the subject above the stars, while the numbers blaze in their ascent. Like a placid stream, the verse of this volume, generally speaking, rolls, its undulations exhibit the calmness and serenity that pervaded the mind of the author; though regular in its progress, it is frequently animated by piety, every where stamped with morality; and if the few attempts at humour and satire contained in it are not very eminently successful, the reader will consider, that the literary success of Mrs. C. was founded upon a basis so much more solid and permanent, that were the *poetical leaf* taken from *her laurels*, there would still remain enough to cover her brows with immortality. But that this is not likely to be effected, we can assert upon much higher authority than our own, namely, that of the former Lord Lyttelton, who has given an opinion of the poems of Mrs. Carter, which we shall insert, because it is, with respect to most of them, decisive.

"ON READING MRS. CARTER'S POEMS IN MANUSCRIPT.

"Such were the notes that struck the wond'ring ear
Of silent night, when, on the verdant banks
Of Siloe's hallow'd brook, celestial harps,
According to seraphic voices, sung,
"Glory to God on high, and on the earth
Peace and good will to men!"—Resume the lyre,
Chantress divine, and every Briton call,
Its melody to hear—so shall thy strains,
More powerful than the song of Orpheus, tame
The savage heart of brutal vice, and bend
At pure religion's shrine the stubborn knees
Of bold impiety—Greece shall no more
Of Lesbian Sappho boast, whose wanton muse,
Like a false syren, while she charm'd, seduc'd
To guilt and ruin. For the sacred head
Of Britain's poetess the virtues twine
A nobler wreath, by them from Eden's grove
Unfading gather'd, and direct the hand
Of Montagu to fix it on her brows."

These poems, it is stated in an advertisement, are all corrected from the manuscripts, and dated: a method which we much approve, as it exhibits, in their improvement, the progress of the mind of their author.

"The poems," says the editor, "which are printed from Cave's edition, in 1738, are preserved more as literary curiosities than from their intrinsic merit, in which, though some of them are not deficient, they are very unequal to those which were her later productions. But it should be remembered, that they were all written before Mrs. C. had attained the age of twenty years, and that they were thought at the time to be extraordinary proofs of early genius. With respect to those that never have before appeared in print, they were selected from among several others which, having had a cross with a pencil drawn over them, it was supposed her maturer judgment chose to reject. On those which are given to the public there was no such mark of reprobation; and it was, therefore, thought, that the editor might exercise his own discretion upon them."

From these poems we shall extract three, written at different periods of the life of the fair authoress.

"TO MISS HALL. 1749.*

"Thus sunk in fancy's melancholy dream,
The muse her lyre to strains of sorrow tun'd,
The string still vibrates with the mournful theme,
And starting mem'ry dreads the painful sound.

At length 'tis past, the threat'ning danger o'er,
No more I toss on life's tempestuous seas;
But idly slumb'ring on the peaceful shore,
Enjoy the calm of unexpected ease.

Tho' each gay scheme to youth and fancy dear,
In one wild storm is wreck'd, and ever lost,
No fond complaint shall call the fate severe
That lands myself securely on the coast.

Deep in retirement's silent vale confin'd,
The world in all its tempting forms I lose,
Nor idly murmur at the change assign'd,
Forgetful of the blessings it bestows.

As heav'n all-wise determines each event,
May its just laws my ductile passions guide;
Clear the dark brow of sullen discontent,
And check the restless insolence of pride.

Unchang'd my gay serenity of mind,
Tho' ever fix'd on this extremest shore,
As when, my dear Myrtilla, unconfin'd,
With thee I wander'd on the banks of Stour.

* This has never before been published.

Tho' now as several lots our fate divide,
Thro' varying life by different roads we tend,
The same directing Pow'r, our common guide,
Shall re-unite us at our journey's end.

Till then, attentive to the present hour,
The good it brings with grateful sense we'll taste;*
While virtue shall our future joys secure,
And faithful memory guard the pleasing past."

"TO MRS. MONTAGUE.†

"No more, my friend, pursue a distant theme,
While nearer objects call reflection home.
Farewell the vivid fire, the deep-laid scheme,
Of polish'd *Athens*, and imperial *Rome*.

By fancy led thro' many a *British* age,
O'er winter's melancholy walks we'll stray,
When, once so busy on this mortal stage,
The wearied actors close their short-liv'd play.

O'er the pale sleepers wave the wings of night,
And solemn silence guards their long repose.
May no rude clamour, or detecting light,
Disturb this last retreat of human woes!

May never more return that impious age,
When dire rebellion scourg'd our guilty isle,
When civil discord, and fanatic rage,
Profan'd the shelter of the reverend pile.‡

The mad enthusiast sacks the sacred dome,
He rends the trophy from the hero's bust;
Nor weeping angels o'er the vestal's tomb
From insult shield the violated dust.

Sepulchral darkness felt a painful ray,
And silence, waken'd by the trumpet, fled;
While wanton outrage to the frighten'd day
Unveil'd the mould'ring horrors of the dead.

Barbarian, stop! those kindred atoms claim
The feeling heart, the sympathetic tear;
Stop! and bethink thee of a brother's name,
Nor mock the weakness thou must quickly share.

Ah, gracious God! when erring man has paid
The last sad forfeit of our guilty race,
Thy goodness bids earth's parent bosom shade
Our nature's ruin, and our form's disgrace.

From sin, dark principle of death, refin'd,
This ransom'd dust shall one day quit the tomb,
And rise fit partner to the spotless mind,
In new born glory and unfaded bloom.

While pensive wand'ring o'er this equal scene,
Where blended sleep the humble and the great,
Let wisdom whisper to our souls how vain
The short distinctions of our mortal state.

From yon fair shrine, where letter'd *Wykeham* rests
(Its gothic beauties finish'd from his plan),
A warning voice to high and low attests
The sacred truth, that MANNERS MAKE THE MAN.*

To death is destin'd all we seek below,
Except what virtue fixes for her own:
While the vain flourish of external show
Ends in the blazon'd hearse and sculptur'd stone.

All wealth is poor, unless with gen'rous skill
The lib'ral hand its trusted gift impart;
All pow'r is weak, but that which curbs the will;
All science vain, but that which mends the heart.

Oh! blest with ev'ry talent, ev'ry grace,
Which native fire or happy art supplies,
How short a period, how confin'd a space,
Must bound thy shining course below the skies!

For wider glories, for immortal fame,
Were all those talents, all those graces giv'n;
And may thy life pursue that noblest aim,
The final plaudit of approving heav'n."

The last poem in the volume which is certified to be Mrs. Carter's† was written by her at the age of seventy-seven years; of which the editor, in a note, observes,

"It is supposed that there are very few instances of a poem of so much merit being written at so advanced a time of life. Of the third stanza, in particular, it may be said, that it would not disgrace any poet of any age. The thoughts are, I believe, original; and the versification is excellent. Being the firm persuasion of her heart, it is expressed *con amore*; and how appropriate the praise is to those who know the subject of it, need not be pointed out.

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* Dona præsentis rape lætus horæ.—*Hor.* lib. iii. ode 8.

† To this poem there is no date; but, according to the chronology of the work, it must have been written after the year 1773.

‡ Many of the tombs in Winchester cathedral were defaced by Cromwell's soldiers.

* William of Wykeham's motto.

† There is also a poetical inscription in the cloisters of Canterbury cathedral, which is now ascertained to have been written by her.

" TO VISCOUNTESS CREMORNE,
JANUARY 5, 1795.

" THO' youth's gay spirit, lull'd in deep repose,
No longer tunes the lyre, nor chants the lay,
Yet still my heart with warm affection glows,
And greets with transport this distinguish'd day.

Thro' many a rolling year may it return,
From ev'ry cloud of dark disaster free;
And still with grateful praise be hail'd the morn
That gave a blessing to the world and me!

Friend of my soul! with fond delight each hour
From earth to heav'n I see thee urge thy race;
From ev'ry virtue crop the fairest flow'r,
And add to nature ev'ry winning grace.

" Father of light! from whose unvailing source
Descends each perfect gift, each guiding ray,
Oh! lead her safe thro' life's perplexing course,
And guide her safe to happiness and thee."

The reader will, from these specimens, perceive the general character of Mrs. Carter's muse to be as we have stated; but he will, perhaps, with us, wonder at some of the rhythmical defects which are, in several instances of the first and last stanza of the last, and indeed in many other of the poems in this volume, too apparent, and which, if they did not arise from inattention, shew that her ear was not sufficiently attuned to the harmony of numbers to merit the exuberant, the unequivocal praise bestowed on her by Lord Lyttelton, however exquisite we may deem his lordship's judgment, as exercised upon those that came under his inspection.

The second division of this volume contains miscellanies in prose, consisting of letters, passages, thoughts, and extracts, and including numbers XLIV. and C. of the Rambler, which were formerly printed at the end of her volume of poems. These pieces seem most admirably adapted to the work in which they were at first inserted; and we have no doubt, when Dr. Johnson lamented the paucity of correspondents to his Rambler, but that he sent many a sigh after such articles as those contributed by Mrs. C. The latter of these is a piece of grave *irony*, which, if we blot *bear-gardens* from the list of fashionable amusements, would suit the present times quite as well as the age when it was written.

From this entertaining part of the work we shall make a few extracts; though, like the brick which the pedant carried in his pocket, they will scarcely be deemed a specimen of the building.

" DAVID HUME.

" POOR wretched David Hume! I hear one of the dreadful legacies he has left to the world is in favour of suicide, and the other against the immortality of the soul. It is strange indeed that any one who had argued himself out of that belief should feel any concern about the immortality of a name. There is something so groveling and base, so unworthy of every generous power of an intelligent being, in the endeavour of levelling itself to the condition of a clod, that one would wonder that even pride could not prevent it—if any instance was to be found wherein pride ever effected any good where principle failed.

" David Hume had the popular character of being good-natured: could any good-natured man write in commendation of suicide? Even upon his supposition of no future account, how is it possible that, with the least degree of real benevolence, he should not start with horror at the mischiefs which the admission of such a doctrine must introduce into society! One would think a moment's reflection on the confusion and distraction of those unhappy families in which such a dreadful accident has ever happened, might have checked the pen of any author less malevolent than a demon."

* * * * *

" ON DR. JOHNSON'S FEAR OF DEATH.
1783.

" I am very glad to hear that Dr. Johnson is so much better. At the time of his attack, probably, some Latin passage was in his mind, which occasioned his prayer to be clothed in that language rather than his own.* You

* "This, however, by his own letters, appears not to have been the case: he perceived that he had a paralytic attack, and composed a Latin distich, in order to discover whether his intellects were affected, and in what degree. The experiment must have been inconclusive, for the same failure of genius which caused him to make bad verses would have prevented him from discovering it."

This seems to be a conclusion upon false premises: the proof that the intellects of Dr. J. were not affected lay in his desire to try them: had his faculties been hurt, such an idea would never have entered his mind. Swift, in his last gleam of mental convalescence, made as good a verse as he ever did in his life; but it was the effect of a sudden

'wonder that an *undoubting* believer and a man of piety should be afraid of death!' but it is such characters who have ever the deepest sense of their own imperfections and deviations from the rule of duty, of which the very best must be conscious; and such a temper of mind as is struck with awe and humility at the prospect of the last solemn sentence, appears much better suited to the wretched deficiency of the best human performances, than the thoughtless security that rushes undisturbed into eternity."

* * * * *

"LORD FALKLAND.

"*Sandleford*, 1764.

"I AM exceedingly delighted with Berkshire. The prospects are so elegant, *and* soft, and rant, that the view keeps one in perpetual good humour. You will conclude that I cannot have been so long in this neighbourhood without visiting the spot where

'Falkland fell, the virtuous and the just.'

Yet surely very merciful was that blow which rescued a good man from the severe struggle of conflicting duties, and the necessity of taking part in a quarrel where both sides were so fatally in the wrong. There are no monuments of the battle of Newbury but a mount where the cannon is said to have been planted, and a large oval, surrounded by a trench, where they buried the dead.

"One cannot help feeling particular joy and thankfulness on seeing nothing but images of rural plenty and peace on a spot once so sadly marked by all the horrors of the most horrid war.* Yet at the same time to reflect that this scene of bloodshed and fury was transacted in the midst of prospects smiling with every beautiful, every softening object, renders it still more shocking, and increases one's astonishment at the perverseness of human guilt, which is thus perpetually frustrating every gracious intention of Providence for universal happiness."

* * * * *

"SIR JAMES MACDONALD.†

"I AM extremely sorry to read in the papers, that Sir James Macdonald is dead. He was, so far as I had an opportunity of knowing his character, the most extraordinary young man I ever knew. He studied very hard, was a scholar, and a mathematician; and yet at twenty I have heard him talk with a knowledge of the world which one could not have expected to hear but from the experience of old age. He had great and noble schemes for the civilization and improvement of his own country, and appeared, upon the whole, to be one of those superior spirits which seem formed to shew how far the powers of humanity can extend. Providence has, no doubt for wise and good ends, withdrawn him from a world which he seemed so uncommonly qualified to improve and adorn. Poor Lady Margaret Macdonald must be in inexpressible affliction."

* * * * *

"ON A SEXTON'S EPITAPH. 1781.

"My time passes chiefly in packing and unpacking; though I travel with as little encumbrance as is possible for any animal not clothed with wool or feathers.

"In amusing myself with reading the epitaphs in Marlborough church-yard, I saw inscribed on a fair tomb-stone, 'Sacred to qualities that adorn a Parish Sexton.' My first notion was ridicule; but a little sober reflection led me to consider, that in the hour when the parade of all adventitious finery is stripped off, and nothing remains but naked spirit, the simple qualities of this honest grave-digger, distinguished for his 'punctuality and diligence in preserving the decorum of public worship,' will make a more advantageous appearance than the celebrated exploits of an Alexander or a Cæsar."

The third division of this volume contains "Notes on the Bible, and Answers to the Objections concerning the Christian Religion." "These Notes on the Bible," it is said, in the introduction, "were not written by Mrs. Carter with any view to publication:" and, perhaps, their publication might as well have been withheld, as we find very few that are new: but it is also said, that they are mere coincidences of opinion with other eminent writers: at any rate, the sense of most, and the words of many of them, are to be found in other places.

The last part of this volume consists of "Letters from Mrs. Carter on the same Subject;" and, with the fragment "on Good Friday;" "Thoughts on the Old Testament;" and "A Morning Prayer;" very properly terminate a work, which, as recording the friendships, the habits, the labours, amusements, and the progress of a life of literature of extreme length and of extreme piety, will be found equally instructive and entertaining. The many eminent and amiable characters that are drawn forth; the variety of anecdotes to be found in it; and, above all, the excellent moral system, deduced from the most dignified examples, which it inculcates; renders it, in our opinions, inestimable. The learning, the

impulse, a momentary *impromptu*, which he could neither have *designed* nor judged of.—*Editor.*

* Bella—plusquam civilia.—LUC.

† Eldest brother to the present Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer.

virtues, and the talents of the lady whose memory it records, have, for a long series of years, been so well known to the public, that upon this subject it is unnecessary to say more. Yet when we considered the force of her genius, dedicated, in the only way that genius ought to be dedicated, to the praise and honour of her Creator, we have felt it impossible to say less.

The Fall of Portugal; or, the Royal Exiles. A Tragedy, in Five Acts. 8vo.

This is an historic drama founded on the invasion of Portugal, and the subsequent usurpation of its regal government by the French troops, to gratify the unbounded ambition of a lawless tyrant. It may be classed with the immortal Shakspeare's historical tragedies, compiled from some of the most remarkable and affecting events recorded in the annals of England. Next to the destiny of our own country, that of its ancient and faithful allies cannot but be deeply interesting to every liberal minded British subject. The decline or fall of nations attached to us, through successive ages, by the bonds of amity and the reciprocity of commercial interests, must naturally excite sympathetic commiseration, and is, therefore, a proper subject for an epic poem: such is the present composition, being a narrative of occurrences in the late subversion of the Portuguese monarchy, detailed in the pleasing dramatic form, adapted to representation, but better suited for the tasteful and judicious reader in his study, the uniform tenor of the plot being void of that complicated intricacy which would render inferior pieces more successful on the stage.

The story, however, is truly affecting; the principal incidents are well known to have happened at Lisbon, and the fictitious decorations which animate and complete the drama are neither unnatural nor improbable, as in some of our admired modern tragedies. The principal characters in the *dramatis personæ* are real personages, though some of them assume feigned names. They consist of the Prince of Brazil, regent of Portugal—The Archbishop of Lisbon—The Archbishop of Braga—Junot, general of the French troops—Alvarez, a Portuguese courtier—Emanuel, Admiral of Portugal—Alonzo, commander in chief of the army—Mountford, ambassador of England—Bellegarde, ambassador of France—French conspirators, the tools of Bellegarde.——The Princess of Brazil—Elvira, a young lady, related to the house of Braganza, beloved by Alvarez, &c.

The main plot rests upon the alternative of the departure of the prince, the royal family, and the courtiers attached to them, or their remaining at Lisbon, and submitting to be dependent on the fallacious offers of friendship held out to them by the French ambassador and Junot, on the part of the tyrant Napoleon. The secondary plot consists of the mutual affection of Alvarez and Elvira, which is cancelled on the part of Elvira, upon her discovering that Alvarez is a traitor to his prince, and leagued with the French ambassador to betray his country. Tempted by the delusive prospect of being raised to the throne of Portugal by the French, he confides the secret, in an unguarded moment, to Elvira, who, disdaining to share a crown obtained by treason, nobly resolves to prefer duty to love and ambition, and rescues the prince from the impending danger, by disclosing the foul conspiracy: however, she stipulates for the life of her lover, but too late; for Alvarez being arrested and thrown into prison, swallows poison before she arrives to announce his pardon.

The third act has but one continued scene—*A Council Chamber.* The prince, the Archbishops of Lisbon and Braga, Emanuel, Alonzo, Alvarez, and other officers of state, debating the grand question of embracing the proposals of Napoleon, or of embarking for the Brazils. Alvarez alone urges every argument to persuade the prince to accept the proffered friendship of Buonaparte: the rest of the counsellors suspect him, and all advise the embarkation.

With respect to the poetry, and the patriotic design of the author, to excite the just indignation of the united kingdom of Great Britain against the common enemy of mankind, we think there cannot be a dissentient voice throughout the hosts of critics; all must agree in approving the sentiments and the versification: as a specimen of both, we have borrowed the speech of the Archbishop of Braga in council:—

"Say, shall we crouch beneath the galling
yoke;
Lament our bondage, like the captive sons

Of fall'n Judea, near Euphrates, swell'd
With tears, when *Zion* was the mournful theme?—
Your wisdom rightly judges; let us fly,
O prince! and seek your western realms of peace";
There patient wait the gracious will of heaven.
Ere long, I trust, our earth that mourns its fate,
May burst again in song. Methinks I see
The hand of heav'n stretch'd forth for our deliv'ry,
To rid the world of the destroying spirit.
Prophetic, I behold his hour of fate;
I feel earth shake beneath the mighty fall
Of this colossus that bestrides the world.
He, who rush'd forth, his breath a burning blast,
That scorch'd the fruits and blossoms of the land;
He, whose unsated sword, with impious sweep,
Spread devastation; he, whose fiend-like voice
Howl'd 'midst the horrors of a ruin'd world,
And hurl'd defiance at th' Omnipotent,
Lies pow'rless: a mean piece of humble clay;
The scorn of every foot that deigns to tread it.
A remnant of thy people shall be sav'd,
More glorious to return; the iron bonds
Shall burst in sunder—desolation cease—
Our joyless city raise her drooping head,
And hymns of gladness fill our streets again."

We add four lines from the final speech of the Archbishop of Lisbon, for a reason explained in the note beneath.

"Hope whispers,* heav'n not long permits his crimes!
Rais'd from obscurity, the gaudy bubble,
Inflated by the breath of fools and flatterers,
Mounts for a minute's space, and melts in air!

T. M.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

COVENT-GARDEN, *May* 21.—A new comedy, called "Match-making; or, *'Tis a wise Child that knows its own Father*," was presented for the first time, for the benefit of Mrs. Charles Kemble. We take this to have been a translation from the French; but, though it served the temporary purpose of a benefit, it has not been heard of since.

Drury-lane, *May* 26.—The present month has been made remarkable in theatrical annals by the departure from the stage of three actresses, of distinguished merit, and in high favour with the public. On this evening, Miss Pope set the example of retirement, after a continuance of more than *fifty years* in the same theatre;* but, as a Memoir, accompanied by an excellent Portrait, of this lady, was given in our LIst volume, p. 243, we need do little more in this place than notice her concluding performance. The character in which she took her leave of the stage was that of *Deborah Dowlas*, the temporary *Lady Duberly*, of Mr. Colman's *Heir at Law*; a part which she played for the first time, as well as the last; and that so well, that we quite forgot it was the one, and only wished it had not been the other. After this, she came forward in the dress of *Audrey*, and spoke a very few lines of farewell in that character; in which she said, that *Audrey* had parted from *Touchstone*, and was now come to part with her other friends. She then expressed her thanks for the kindness with which she had always been treated, and withdrew amid the loudest plaudits. In retiring from the public scene, Miss Pope has shown the discretion and judgment which have always governed her conduct, and has forcibly illustrated the observation of the poet, that

——"Wisdom's triumph *is well tim'd retreat*,
As hard a science to the fair as great."

Having by her abilities and her prudence acquired a competency, she does not linger on the stage to the infirmities of declining life excite compassion rather than produce merriment; but, with health and spirits unimpaired, retires into a domestic circle of numerous friends, whom she has long enlivened with her talents, and attached to her by her domestic virtues.

The author of "*Critical Essays on the Performers*," thus sums up the character of Miss Pope:—

"In parts of mere farce, like that of stupid *Audrey*, in *As You Like it*, Miss

* We find her name in the original *dramatis personæ* to Mr. Garrick's farce of Lilliput, 8vo. 1757.

* These words, the beginning of an admired song composed by Dr. Wolcott, *alias* Peter Pindar, for Madame Mara, led to an inquiry, by a scrutinizing friend; which ended in a discovery that the doctor is the author of this tragedy, which makes ample amends for some of his former reprehensible poems.

Pope must yield, I think, to Mrs. Mattocks; but in true comic humour, and in temperate unaffected nature, she yields to no actress on the stage; and it is a very considerable praise to her judgment, and her general manners, that in the present rare gentility of the stage, she is the only natural performer of the old gentlewoman. With features neither naturally good nor flexible, she manages a surprising variety of expression; and with a voice originally harsh, and now enfeebled by age, her variety of tone is still more surprising. None of her deficiencies, in short, are acquired, and she contrives that they shall injure none of her excellences. With perpetual applause to flatter her, and a long favouritism to secure her, she has no bad habits; and when even the best of our actors are considered, it is astonishing how much praise is contained in that single truth."

May 30.—Madame Storace made her final appearance on the stage, as *Floretta*, in *the Cabinet*, being her benefit night. After the conclusion of the opera, she sung the following farewell address, which is attributed to the pen of Mr. Colman:

Think, think not this a vain obtrusion,
And, oh! accept my heart's effusion;
We meet no more, dear friends, adieu!
Retirement's calm I owe to you.
My breast with gratitude is swelling,
Where'er I raise my rural dwelling—
I'll cry—your bounty bade me rear it,
And train the peaceful woodbine near it.
From *Belgrade's Siege* since I'm retiring,
New *Lillas* will keep up the firing;
Adela cedes to other powers,
Old Drury's nightly *Haunted Towers*;
Floretta—no one's zeal was stronger,
Is of this *Cabinet* no longer;
Henceforth *no songs*, while *supper's* bringing,
Of your first *Margaretta's* singing.
Much honour'd friends, who deign to listen,
No studied tear I've taught to glisten.
Oh! no, this moment's fond distress,
Is more than music can express;
My voice would not these chimes be ringing,
But that it falters less in singing.
Lov'd patrons, on this night we sever,
Farewell!—and bless you all for ever!

Although repeatedly cheered by her friends, at the conclusion of the last line she sunk under her feelings, and was carried off the stage, apparently in a senseless state.

Drury-lane, *June* 1. A new traditionary play, in three acts, from the pen of Lumley St. George Skeffington, Esq. was produced for the first time; being for the benefit of Messrs. Russel and Gibbon. It was called "The Mysterious Bride," and was the first serious effort, in the dramatic way, of its author; his former productions being comedies.

The characters and fable are as follow:

Almarie	Mr. Putnam,
Oswald	Mr. Raymond,
Armanski	Mr. H. Siddons,
Karll	Mr. Eyre,
Miesco	Mr. De Camp,
Storck	Mr. Maddocks,
Orloff	Mr. Cooke,
Bolmann	Mr. Palmer.
Elisena	Mrs. H. Siddons,
Olfrida	Mrs. Harlowe,
Gertrude	Mrs. Sparkes,
Marian	Mrs. Bland.

Scene—*Transylvania.*

Time—*The Fourteenth Century.*

The first scene discloses Olfrida, who, in a dialogue with a confidential officer that attends her in a retired castle, develops the plot which her brother Oswald has contrived, to unite her with the prince of Transylvania; and in this conversation, the circumstances which attended the supposed death of the Bohemian ambassador, and the seizure of the princess Elisena, are detailed—Elisena is then brought in by Oswald, and placed in confinement, while he prepares for her assassination, and for the departure of himself and sister, whom he has instructed to personify the princess of Bohemia. After giving directions to the assassins, Oswald sets out to meet his master—but the beauty and innocence of Elisena prevail on the bravoes to forego their inhuman design—and they consent to take her clothes to Oswald as evidence of her death, furnishing her with the garb of a female peasant, in which she is afterwards hired as a servant by the keeper of an inn on the road leading to the capital of Transylvania. The second act introduces the princess performing her new duties in servitude, where she captivates the heart of an honest rustic, who is afterwards particularly serviceable to her. The prince shortly afterwards arrives at the same inn, accompanied by Oswald and the fictitious princess—In endeavouring to avoid the prince, Elisena is observed, and he is instantly struck with her appearance.—Oswald and the confidential officer are despatched by the prince to the capital, and Olfrida is left by herself to support her imposture during the remainder of the journey. She, however, discovers the princess in her disguise; and, jealous and alarmed at the impression which Elisena makes on the prince in a subsequent interview, Olfrida takes an opportunity of communicating her threats to the unprotect-

ed princess, who is afraid to disclose herself to the prince, and who, terrified and agitated with her distressed situation, faints in the arms of the rustic attendants; it having been previously arranged, that she should be removed from the inn, by her faithful admirer, Miesco, to the garden of the Transylvanian palace, where the princess hoped to avow herself in time to prevent the consummation of the conspiracy. The third and last act opens with the discovery that Armanski, the Bohemian ambassador, had been saved from drowning by peasants, and had arrived at the court of Transylvania. After making himself known to the officer in whom Oswald and Olfrida had reposed their confidence (and who proved to be a person of the Bohemian embassy, that repented of the treachery in which he had been unwillingly engaged), he ascertained that the Princess Elisena was alive, and had been seen at the inn by Olfrida, who, having reported the circumstance to Oswald, persons were sent out to scour the country, and seize her wherever she might be found. Elisena had, however, reached the garden of the palace, under the protection of the trusty Miesco, to whom she discovers herself in order to be relieved from his solicitations for marriage; and the ambassador having contrived to send a letter to the prince, entreating an interview in the garden, Almaric, proceeding to meet Armanski, encounters the fair Elisena, who had determined to disclose herself, and is demanding justice, when the sudden appearance of Olfrida drives her with terror from the prince's presence. Olfrida, excusing her absence, withdraws, and gives instructions to seize Elisena, who is placed in the charge of the officer, who immediately communicates the circumstance to Armanski. The prince and Armanski meet immediately afterwards; when the latter denounces the conspiracy of Oswald, and the imposture of his sister, who shortly appears; and their guilt is established by a mysterious manner of opening a medallion which had been entrusted to Armanski, and the portrait of which testified the identity of the real Princess of Bohemia.

This play, which is very creditable to the taste and talents of its author, a gentleman well known in the fashionable world, was heard with great attention, and crowned with frequent applause. The language is easy and natural; yet, when occasion required, it became sufficiently dignified, without degenerating into bombast. The plot is interesting in itself; and the interest is judiciously made to rise with the progress of the piece. Some of the characters are well drawn, and there is a due discrimination observed throughout. Two or three of the incidents are admirably managed, and highly productive of stage effect. A scene between the innkeeper and his wife, respecting the hiring of *Elisena*, in which goodness of heart, and jealousy, seem contending for the ascendancy, is well conceived, and manifests no inconsiderable knowledge of human nature; and the excellent acting of Mr. Palmer and Mrs. Sparks gave to the picture a truly comic and pleasing effect.

Mrs. H. Siddons's performance was chaste and impressive. In the scene, particularly, where she attracts the notice of the prince, by the elegance of her language, and the dignity of her deportment (so finely contrasted with those of *Olfrida*), she was remarkably happy; as she was also in the scene where she discovers her rank to the love-stricken *Miesco*.

Nor should we pass over in silence the striking merits of Mr. H. Siddons in this piece: his development of the plot, which is well conceived and written with spirit, was delivered with unusual force and effect, and drew down an involuntary burst of applause. Messrs. Putnam, Raymond, and Decamp also deserve praise for their strenuous exertions; the latter much excelled his usual scale of ability; and the rest of the *dramatis personæ* acquitted themselves with zeal and success.

Mrs. Bland sung a charming Neapolitan air (selected, as we understand, by Mr. Skeffington, and arranged by Rosselli) with sweetness and simplicity, and was unanimously encored. The overture and the rest of the music is Mr. Bishop's.

The prologue, by the author, a classical production, was spoken with great animation and propriety by Mr. Putnam; and an epilogue, by the celebrated Mrs. Piozzi (announcing a matrimonial lottery scheme), was humorously delivered by Mr. Russel.

Four distinct rounds of applause testified, in a very decided manner, the general approbation of the audience.

COVENT-GARDEN, *June* 7. — Mrs. MATTOCKS withdrew from the stage, after a theatrical life of pretty near *sixty years!* The play (for her benefit) was *the Wonder;* and Mrs. Mattocks performed *Flora* in a manner which added to the regret that the audience felt at her intended secession. There were three first appearances; *viz.* Mr. Cooke, in *Don Felix;* Mr. Emery, in *Gibby;* and Miss Smith, in *Violante;* by whom these parts were well sustained.

After the play, Mr. Cooke, having finished the recitation of *Garrick's Ode to Shakspeare*, conducted Mrs. Mattocks to the front of the stage; when she spoke a prose address in her own character; in which she assured the audience of the gratitude that she felt for favours continued to her during fifty-eight years; and that she now retired to make room for others of greater ability, and to prepare herself for a journey that all mortals must take. She then courtesied most gracefully, and withdrew, evidently much agitated, conducted by Mr. Cooke, who supported her during the whole of her address. That she was deeply affected by the event, was plainly evinced throughout her whole speech by a faltering accent, which no art of acting could attain; and the whole house were prepared to feel for her, as she said with *Letitia Hardy*, "This is the most awful moment of my life." Her modest reliance upon better substitutes for her place was received with unanimous cries of "*Impossible, Never!*" and as she spoke her concluding "farewell," there was scarcely a dry eye in the theatre.

It is a lamentable reflection, that the histrionic is the only art whose professors can leave nothing to posterity but the tradition of their excellence. We can feel but little respect for the names of performers that we have never seen; and there is no one, perhaps, whose employment it is to afford mental entertainment to the public, that is so much talked of when living, and so little when dead, as the actor. On the stage it is much if "a great man's memory outlive his life half a year;" and even those few individuals who make the histories of theatres their study, find it very difficult to discover even the line of characters which were acted by players not one hundred years deceased. That this may not be the case with Mrs. Mattocks, the eminent performer who has now taken leave of the stage, we may inform posterity, as far as we are able, of the peculiar cast of those talents, with which our present readers are fully acquainted, and whose loss they cannot too deeply lament. Mrs. Mattocks, then, excelled in the talkative lady's maid, and the affected old lady. Her best characters of the former cast were, her *Intriguing Chambermaid*, her *Betty Flint*, her *Muslin*, her *Lucetta*, and the part in which she took leave of us, *Flora*, in the *Wonder*; and of the latter, her *Miss Lucretia Maclab*, and her *Widow Warren*. When representing a servant, there was a certain pert curiosity in her look, and obtrusive officiousness in her action, that completely convicted her of the true presumption of the lady's maid; and, in point of gossip, her words seemed rather to fly than to fall from her lips. But in her soliloquies, Mrs. Mattocks could muster up a very ruminating frown, and could deal out her thoughts, so as to express little more than a word, for instance, to a stitch of her knotting, which she very naturally used to take up, during her soliloquy in the *Way to Keep Him*. In the mistress, she was quite as humorous, if the little caricature with which her parts of this kind were coloured prevented her from being equally natural; and we may justly doubt whether the *Widow Warren*, and (now Miss Pope too has left the stage) *Miss Maclab*, will ever boast so rightful an owner as Mrs. Mattocks.

Of this lady also we have recently presented our readers with a PORTRAIT and a MEMOIR (Vol. LII. p. 251). It is due, however, to her character to observe, that at no period did she ever "scant" her duty from motives of caprice or private pique, but was always ready, attentive, and respectful; and the lovers of genuine histrionic merit will still think that her theatrical career terminated too soon. We sincerely wish that she may long continue in private life to enliven and enjoy society.

We understand, that Mrs. Mattocks might have long since retired, but for the failure of theatrical schemes of great extent at Birmingham and other places, in which Mr. Mattocks had embarked; and to the liquidation of which, we find, his widow had since his death devoted a very considerable portion of her income.

June 8.—A Mr. KING made his *debût*, with considerable success, as *Dick*, in *The Apprentice*, for Miss Norton's benefit.

June 9.—The *Road to Ruin* was performed, for the benefit of the Misses ADAMS; the elder of whom made her first appearance in a dramatic character, as *Sophia Freelove*. Her performance evinced the possession of a good taste, and considerable talents for this department of the theatrical art. She played

with much ease, and with a natural simplicity which rendered the part very interesting. In the entertainments of dancing which followed, the four sisters exerted themselves greatly, and displayed much grace and agility.

HAYMARKET, *June* 15.—Mr. Colman opened his elegant summer theatre this evening, for the season. The entertainments were, Mr. Lewis's play of *The Castle Spectre*, with the interlude of *Sylvester Daggerwood*, and the farce of *The Lying Valet*. Mr. Young played *Osmond* with judgment, and displayed the horrors of a guilty mind with great effect. In the scene where he is awakened by his dream, his excellence drew forth unbounded applause.

Mrs. BELLAMY, wife of Mr. B. of Covent-garden theatre, came forward, for the first time at this house, in the part of *Angela*. She was received with the most cheering plaudits, but, till her second scene, was not in full possession of her powers. Mrs. Bellamy is middle-sized, her figure very good, her action graceful, and her air commanding. In the scenes with *Osmond* she displayed great energy, and a just conception of her part. She was also very happy in the description of her vows to *Percy*. Her appearance is prepossessing, and received every advantage from an elegant and becoming dress. We have no doubt but Mrs. B. will be a favourite with the public.*—Mrs. Davenport, in *Alice*, and Mr. Liston, in *Motley*, performed with their usual excellence.

The proprietors have selected an attractive company; among whom, besides the before-mentioned, are Mr. Fawcett, Mr. Taylor, Mrs. Gibbs, Mrs. Liston, and Mrs. St. Leger.

DRURY-LANE, *June* 17.—The season closed with *The Belle's Stratagem*, and other entertainments. Mrs. Jordan was to have played *Letitia Hardy*; but being indisposed, Miss Ray performed the part. The house was exceedingly crowded. At the end of the play, Mr. Wroughton came forward and addressed the audience. He said, he was deputed by the proprietors, on this last night of the performances, to return their thanks for the encouragement which had been afforded to the labours of the theatre during the season which was now expired. They had also directed him to state, that the period which might elapse before the re-opening of the theatre should be employed in preparing such pieces, in all the various departments of the drama, as seemed to the proprietors worthy of public approbation. In the name of the performers, one and all, Mr. Wroughton begged leave to express the gratitude they felt for the indulgences they had received. To exert their best talents for the gratification of the public, would always be their highest ambition.

* This lady, we believe, was formerly Miss GRIST; the original *Edward*, in *Every One has his Fault*, and *Sophia*, in *The Road to Ruin*.

AN ADDRESS,

Written for Mrs. MATTOCKS, *on her leaving the Stage, in the hope she would have been able to speak it at her Benefit, June 7, 1808.*

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THRO' varied nature's circulating space
Revolving time steals on with rapid pace,
Leading his party-colour'd train of hours,
His offspring in succession quick devours.
The progress from the cradle to the grave
Flows in a stream, like wave impelling wave;
While hope and pleasure, disappointment, strife,
Display the elements of human life;
And shew that beings, from their youth to age,
But "fret and strut their hours upon the stage,"
'Till, when their toilsome anxious course is o'er,
The curtain drops, and they are seen no more.
The awful moment's come that I've suppos'd;
The curtain's dropp'd: my mimic life is clos'd.
To these my long lov'd scenes I bid adieu,
And turn my thoughts to gratitude and you.
Yet, ere I part from this my fav'rite spot,
Let me contemplate my distinguish'd lot;
Reflect, that thro' a long, long course of years,
I've oft beguil'd you of your smiles or tears;
From race to race the gen'rous current run,
As kind indulgence spread from sire to son.
When trembling Juliet rais'd your mothers' sighs,
And pity's incense dew'd their brilliant eyes;
Or when, divested of my tragic pomp,
They hail'd with joy the abigail or romp;
Or greeted with applause my youthful lays,
As Nysa, or Mandane, sought their praise;
Nay, still with pride how does my bosom swell,
To think how oft you've honour'd Lady Bell!
Yet tho' strong feelings do my heart inspire,
Those feelings also warn me to retire;

And, turning over life's more serious page,
Remember, *all* my friends have left the stage.
Let me then once more cast my eyes around,
Once more contemplate this enchanted ground:
'Tis done! Receive my ling'ring last adieu!
Warm is my heart with gratitude to you:
To you, my patrons! whose indulgent pow'r
Cheers my last accents at this awful hour.

POETRY.

COMMEMORATION OF MR. PITT'S BIRTH DAY, MAY 28.

AT the great commemoration of Mr. Pitt's birth-day, at Merchant Taylors' Hall, the chairman (the Duke of Beaufort) requested Mr. Fitz-Gerald to recite "The independent Tribute to the Memory of Mr. Pitt," written soon after his death. The lines produced so impressive and powerful an effect upon that immense assembly, and the call to hear them again was so universal, that Mr. Fitz-Gerald was obliged to repeat them a second time. The following is a correct copy, with additional lines:—

AN INDEPENDENT TRIBUTE
TO THE MEMORY OF THE
RIGHT HON. WILLIAM PITT.

Written by WILLIAM THOMAS FITZ-GERALD, *Esq.*

SCARCE had the tear that dew'd our NELSON's hearse
Call'd forth the tribute of each patriot verse,
When PITT in manhood's prime resign'd his breath,
And join'd the hero of his choice, in death.
Long had he stood THE ATLAS of the state,
By men who lov'd him not—acknowledg'd GREAT!
Contending parties, charm'd, attentive hung
On TULLY's periods flowing from his tongue;
His matchless eloquence all bosoms fir'd,
Which those who most oppos'd him most admir'd!
His upright breast pursu'd no selfish end,
At once the monarch's and the people's friend!
And when he trusted to himself alone,
He seldom err'd—his faults were not his own.
Thro' many a civil storm he firmly stood,
The object of his life his country's good!
And, 'till his plans by Austria's fate were cross'd,
The liberties of EUROPE were not lost—
Amidst the wreck he left this island free,
Safe in her strength, and sov'reign of the sea:
And if his spirit be allow'd to know
The mortal struggles of this world below,
PITT will for England feel a guardian's care,
And all her sorrows, all her triumphs share;
For ere to death his parting sigh was given,
The PATRIOT cried, "OH, BLESS MY COUNTRY, HEAVEN!
Tho' plac'd where strong temptations might allure,
The MINISTER OF ENGLAND STILL WAS POOR.
Do justice, Britons, to his spotless mind,
Who GOVERN'D KINGDOMS LEFT NO WEALTH BEHIND!

ON THE APPOINTMENT OF THE LAST NEW BARON OF THE COURT OF EXCHEQUER.

Ex quovis ligno non fit Mercurius!*

WELL skill'd in art of special pleading,
In crown law, and in statute reading,
His merits no man ever doubted,
And bad sham-pleas he always scouted.
Sometimes, by dint of sur-rebutter,
He'd throw young "*Absque*"† in a gutter!
For most o' th' benches had form'd judges,‡
Whilst at the bar himself still drudges,
'Till (circuit colleague, now) Lord Eldon
Thought it high time *he* should be well done,
And of his sovereign's pleasure *bonum*,§
Appointed *him unus baronum*:‖
And now SIR GEORGE, in quoife and ermine,¶
Sits with his brethren, to determine
On writs of right and writs of error,
To many a sad law-wight a terror:
Is amply paid for his past labours,
And keeps the peace among his neighbours.
W. P.

The ENIGMA in our last, by the late EDMUND LECHMERE, Esq. answered by CATHARINE BAYLEY.

Addressed to the River DON, *near Aberdeen.*

DELIGHTFUL *Don!* thy murm'ring stream,
As thro' thy beauteous bridge** it pours,
Has seldom been the poet's theme;
For few have rov'd thy dingled *shores.*

Meand'ring sweetly on thy way,
Prolific as the teeming sea,
Upon thy native bed of clay
Ten thousand *wantons* worship *thee;*

* The baron's name is Wood.

† *Absque*—a name familiar with traverse pleaders.

‡ The late lord chancellor, the present lord chief justice of England, and some puisne judges, had been his pupils.

§ The king uses the words "*good pleasure*" in all gratuitous appointments.

‖ *Unus baronum domini regis de Scaccario, &c.*

¶ A judge's robes, &c.

** The work of Inigo Jones.

Phœbus in autumn wooes thee long,
Then *bears thee to a sylter bed*—
When *Boreas*, resolute as strong,
Pursues thee round the mountain's head—

Thus, from a cloud, thou turn'st to SNOW,
And, from thy lover's chilling sigh,
Impatient seek'st thy home below,
Ere *Phœbus* bore thee to the sky—

On *feathery* wings to earth she flies,
The child of *Boreas*, spotless SNOW;
And *Phœbus*, 'neath the burning eyes
She melts—the lot of all below—

To water once again she turns,
Each *wanton's* joy—her mother's pride,
Brings forth her mother—fills her urns,
And swells the *ocean's* briny tide.

*** *We have received several other* ANSWERS, *and most of them correct; but we have not room to insert them.*

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY, 1808.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

NOT with more joy, when, gathering round,
Dark mists the face of heav'n deform;
When howls the wind with hollow sound,
Preluding to the rising storm;
We thro' the severing clouds descry
Of cheering light a golden gleam,
And hail awhile the clearing sky,
And feel awhile the genial beam;
Than now, when, spreading wide and far,
Roars the tremendous peal of war,
We bless of peace and joy the ray,
That gilds the happy hours of GEORGE's natal day.

From regions wrapp'd in endless snow,
Eternal winter's drear domain,
To where Sol's fervid axles glow
Incessant o'er the arid plain,
The muses look with anxious eye
To see the clouds of discord fly,
That the loud clarion's warlike sound,
Which awes a trembling world, may cease,
And all their tuneful choir around
May strike the lyre to notes of peace,
The scenes of horror and of death be o'er,
And fell ambition grasp her iron rod no more.

Vain are their hopes, their vows are vain;
War still protracts his bloody reign:
And when these halcyon hours are past
That lull awhile the stormy blast,
The muse again, in martial lays,
Must bid her voice the song of battle raise;
Must shew that all the joys that smile
On Britain's heav'n-protected isle,
Call on her sons with ten-fold might
To stem the threat'ning waves of fight,
Whelm in the ensanguin'd tide their country's foes,
And guard with giant arm the blessings heav'n bestows.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
SECOND SESSION OF THE FOURTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(*Continued from page* 389.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

APRIL 28.

LORD Hawkesbury laid on the table certain returns, moved for by Lord Sidmouth, relative to the detention of Danish merchant ships.

Lord Sidmouth stated, that there were still wanting additional documents, which were necessary to be produced, and for which he moved an address to his majesty.—Agreed to.

29. Lord Sidmouth, in looking over the returns which had been made yesterday, found that two of the orders had been entirely overlooked. He now moved that returns be made to them forthwith. Ordered. His lordship then postponed fixing the day for making his motion till the papers should be on the table.

MAR. 2. Lord Ellenborough brought in a bill for the relief of persons detained in prison under executions for sums not extending 20l. exclusive of costs; according to which, the debtor is to be entitled to his release, at the expiration of twelve calendar months from the period of his first confinement, on application to any of the superior courts in Westminster-hall, his effects still remaining liable. This his lordship stated to be merely an experimental measure.—Read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

3. Earl Moira presented a petition from the debtors in the gaol of Leicester, praying relief.

Lord Beauchamp presented a petition from the mayor and corporation of Worcester, against all reversionary sinecure places and pensions.—Ordered to lie on the table.

4. Counsel was heard in the Roxburgh estate appeal cause.

5. Lord Grenville, on account of the absence of Earl Grey, postponed his motion on the catholic petition till the 27th inst. for which day the Lords were ordered to be summoned.

Lord Grenville, as a reason for not bringing forward a motion for the repeal of the

Orders in Council, stated the prevalence of a report, that in consequence of the probability of the re-establishment of a good understanding with the United States of America, government had it in contemplation to take a step which would render any such motion unnecessary.

Lord Hawkesbury rose merely to prevent his silence being construed into an assent to the truth of what had just fallen from the noble lord.—Here the matter dropped.

The Scotch Judicature bill was committed.

A pretty long discussion took place on the preamble and one or two of the clauses of the bill.

6. The Scotch Judicature bill went through a committee, and the report was ordered to be received on Saturday, and to be printed.

Lord Lauderdale gave notice that he would, in the course of the sessions, move for a digest of the different proceedings of the court of Session in Scotland, relative to acts of *sederunt*.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

APRIL 12.

MR. GRATTAN presented a petition from the body of the Roman Catholics in Ireland, similar to that presented by Lord Grenville in the House of Lords.—He stated, that there were a great number of names attached to the petition which were not in the hand-writing of the parties themselves; but he wished it to be received only as the petition of those who had actually subscribed it.

A long discussion ensued on the point of form; and at length Mr. Grattan stated, that he would rather take on himself the responsibility of withdrawing the petition, than expose the House to the odium which must result from the rejection of it. He should send back the petition to Ireland, to have it regularly signed, and should present it again on the 16th of May.

DEFENCE OF THE COUNTRY.

Lord Castlereagh brought forward a measure for adding to the internal defence of the country. His object was, to have a regular subsidiary force, amounting to six times the number of the militia, as proposed by Mr. Yorke some years ago. On this principle it would appear, from the last returns of the *Volunteers*, that there was now a deficiency of about 30,000 men. But there were besides deficiencies of particular counties, which would render the whole number necessary to be called out about 60,000. This he proposed should form a local militia, and should be balloted for, in their different counties, in proportion to the deficiency of volunteers in each, from among persons between the ages of 18 and 35. Persons might be allowed to volunteer into this force; but no substitutes should be allowed, nor any exemptions made *but at a very high fine*. To render this force as similar as possible to the existing militia, the officers should possess the same requisites as to property, except in one instance, that whoever had held the rank of field officer in the army, might hold the same rank here, without regard to any such qualification. Volunteer corps might, if they chose, transfer themselves, with the approbation of his majesty, into this local militia. The period of service during the year to be 28 days, exclusive of the days for assembling, marching, &c. for which pay to be allowed. The expense would not exceed that of the present volunteer establishment. It would not be so great as that of Mr. Windham's Training bill, and would not exceed 4*l.* a man for the year. A regimental force of 400,000 men would thus be kept up, ready at all times to act with the regular army and the militia—a force which, he submitted, was amply sufficient for any emergency, amounting as it would do in time of war to 650,000, and even in time of peace to 600,000 men, besides the trained population of the country.

Mr. Yorke approved of the substance of the proposition.

Mr. Windham begged of gentlemen on the other side to put two questions to themselves—1st, What necessity there was for the proposed measure?—2d, Whether it might not be traced to the motive of wishing to bring back the old system of having soldiers for life?—Leave was given to bring in the bill.

It appears from the statement of the noble lord, that the whole of our force, of every description, for the defence of the country, will be as follows:—

Regular army for home defence		200,000
Militia... British....	330,000	
Irish.....	70,000	100,000
Local militia		60,000
Making a regimented force for home defence, independent of the volunteers, of		660,000
Volunteers		290,000
Total force		950,000

The Chancellor of the Exchequer obtained leave to bring in a bill for making more effectual provision for stipendiary curates, and for their residence on their cures.

The report of the committee of ways and means was agreed to.

13. Colonel Stanley obtained leave to bring in a bill for regulating the settlements of the poor.

The Vauxhall Bridge bill was read a second time.

Lord Binning presented the report of the Sugar committee. After some observations from different members, it was ordered to be printed.

The Stipendiary Curates bill was read a first and second time, committed, and ordered to be reported on the 28th April.

Mr. Biddulph proposed resolutions for selling the crown lands, and transferring the property arising therefrom to the hereditary revenue of the crown. This was not acceded to, and, requiring the concurrence of the crown, of course fell to the ground.

The report of the committee of supply was brought up, and, after some observations, agreed to.

Further evidence was adduced in support of the Orders in Council.

14. The Speaker and the House went to the House of Lords, and heard the royal assent given to the bills mentioned in the commission.

Mr. Graham presented a petition from the South London Water Works Company against the Vauxhall Bridge bill.

Mr. Estcourt moved for returns of the effective strength of the militia, on the 1st July, 1807, and 1st April, 1808, with the number who volunteered into the army, and the numbers wanted, on 1st April, 1808, to complete each regiment.—Ordered.

Adjourned to Tuesday se'nnight.

26. Mr. Jekyll presented a petition from the prisoners confined for debt in the King's Bench, praying relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Grant presented a petition from the East India Company, stating certain embarrassments under which they at present laboured, and praying a loan from the country, to the amount of 1,200,000l.—On the question for referring the petition to the committee now sitting on East India affairs, a pretty long conversation ensued, Mr. Grant and others maintaining that there were funds much more than sufficient to repay any such loan; while, on the other hand, Mr. Creevy and others doubted that fact, and conceived that any advance to the Company, in the present state of their affairs, must be esteemed a gift, and not a loan. The question, however, was at length agreed to.

27. Mr. Alderman Coombe brought in a bill to render child-stealing an indictable offence. Read a first time, to be read a second time on Monday, and to be printed.

Leave was obtained to bring in a bill to provide for the burial of drowned human bodies, cast on shore on the coasts of England, in consequence of shipwreck or otherwise.

In a committee of supply, after some discussion, the Irish estimates for the year were voted.

In a committee of ways and means, the sum of 2,253,111l. as a surplus arising in consequence of funding exchequer bills for the service of the year 1807 outstanding, was granted to his Majesty for the service of the year 1808.

The clothing of the militia, adjutants, subalterns, &c. for Great Britain, was, as usual, voted out of the land tax; and for Ireland out of the Irish consolidated fund.

29. Mr. Tremayne brought in a bill to provide for the burial of dead bodies cast on shore on the coast of England, to be read a second time on Thursday.

Mr. Long obtained leave to bring in a bill to accelerate the auditing of the accounts of the paymaster-general of the forces.

In a committee of supply, a long debate took place on the question for granting 9,250l. for the support of 250 students of the Roman catholic persuasion at Maynooth; Sir J. Newport having moved to extend it to 13,000l. as had been done by the late ministry. On a division, the numbers were—For the larger grant, 58; for the lesser, 93.

In a committee of ways and means, Mr. Foster proposed a more gradual assessment of the fire-hearths.

Mr. Lethbridge proposed a duty of 5l. 5s. on double barrelled guns, which was opposed; and on a division the numbers were—For the motion, 17; against it, 56.

May 2. Sir S. Romilly took his seat for Wareham.

Mr. Alderman Shaw presented a petition from the prisoners confined for debt in Ludgate gaol, praying relief by an Insolvent Act.

Mr. Robarts presented a petition from the city of Worcester in favour of the Reversion bill.

Mr. Huskisson obtained leave to bring in a bill for the better collection of the duties on malt, and the preventing of frauds on the revenue in the manufacture thereof.

The Local Militia bill was read a second time, after a pretty long discussion, Lord Castlereagh having previously stated his intention to move certain amendments in the committee. First, to make an exception in favour of those who had already served in the militia, or paid the penalty on account of non-service. Second, That volunteers might transfer their services into the local militia, and that their officers might accompany them without possessing the requisite qualification. Third, That a local militia-man transferring his residence into a different county or place, might transfer his military service also. Fourth, That the family of a local militiaman during his absence on duty should be entitled to the same allowances as the family of a general militia-man; to be advanced by the officers of the parish in the mean time, and afterwards refunded by the receiver-general of the district; and, by another provision, his majesty was to be enabled to place those corps, when out on duty for the stated periods, under the direction of officers of the line.

4. Mr. Alderman Shaw presented a petition from the butchers of London and Westminster, against the bill now pending, for preventing the damaging of raw hides and skins.

The Lord Advocate of Scotland moved, that the House do go into a committee, to consider of the propriety of making provision for such of the judges in the courts of Session and Justiciary, and barons of Exchequer in Scotland, as, by reason of superannuation, infirmity, or otherwise, might retire from the Scotch bench.

Mr. J. Abercrombie objected to the comprehending of the barons of Exchequer in any such grant. They were not to be regarded as judges, but as holders of sinecure places.—After a pretty long discussion on this point, the House divided—For the speaker's leaving the chair, 68; against it, 25.

Having gone into the committee on the question for granting three-fourths of their usual salary to judges, on their retiring from the bench, the same to be paid out of the fund from which judges' salaries, and other expenses connected with the administration of justice in Scotland, were defrayed;

Mr. Bankes objected to the fund; and contended, that, if proper to be granted, the allowances in question should be paid out of the pension list, which in Scotland had increased *eight-fold* during the present reign.—On this, another long discussion took place, but the motion was carried.

In a committee on the Local Militia bill, it was split into two—one for England, and a separate bill for Scotland.

In a committee of Ways and Means, the sums of three millions and of 1,500,000l. were ordered to be raised by exchequer bills, for the service of the year.

5. Mr. L. Foster was declared duly elected for the university of Dublin.

Mr. Sheridan presented a petition from Mr. St. J. Mason, a barrister of Ireland, stating, that he had been confined for nearly three years, had been badly treated while in confinement, and at length, on the charges against him being found to be utterly groundless, been discharged, with the total ruin of his property, and great injury to his health. The petition, therefore, prayed relief.

After some conversation, it was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Biddulph opposed the going into a committee on the Assessed Taxes bill. A division took place; when the motion for going into the committee was carried—50 against 21. The measure afterwards passed through a committee.

On bringing up the report of the committee of supply, as to the grant to Maynooth College, a very long and animated debate, full of asperity and personalities, took place; Sir J. Newport, Colonel Mathew, Lords H. Petty, Milton, and Porchester, Messrs. C. W. Wynne, Laing, Herbert, Ponsonby, Grattan, Barham, W. Smith, and Tierney, contending that 13,000l. should be the sum granted; and Sir A. Wellesley, Messrs. Perceval, Wilberforce, Stephen, and Dr. Duigenan arguing for the smaller sum of 9,250l. The two last gentlemen went the length of thinking that no grant whatever ought to have been made. On a division, the numbers were—For the larger grant, 82; for the smaller sum, 106; majority, 24.

6. The Scotch Judges' Salary bill was brought in by the Lord Advocate, and read a first time.

The bill for preventing child-stealing went through a committee.

Bills for raising three millions and one million and a half by issues of exchequer bills, were brought in, and read a first time.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, APRIL 12.

THIS Gazette contains two despatches from Major-gen. Sherbrooke, commanding his majesty's troops in Sicily, to Viscount Castlereagh. The first, dated Messina, the 8th February, states the surrender of Reggio to the French on the 3d, and that four Sicilian gun-boats had fallen into the enemy's possession; and also confirms the loss of the Delight sloop of war; which, in endeavouring to recover the gun-boats, got on shore on the Calabrian coast on the 30th of January, and it being found impossible get her off, she was burnt. On this occasion, Captain Handfield, with several of his ship's company, were killed, and Captain Seccombe, of the Glation, who was on board the Delight, was dangerously wounded, and died on the 3d of February.

The second despatch is dated the 23d February, and encloses the following report from Lieutenant-colonel Robinson, the commandant of Scylla Castle, stating the evacuation of that place. General S. adds his highest approbation of the conduct of that officer, and the officers and men serving under him in the castle, and of the naval officers and seamen under Captain Otway, employed to bring away the garrison.

SIR, *Messina, February 13, 1808.*

In obedience to your orders, I have the honour to report the particulars of what occured since the first appearance of the enemy before Scylla.

After being invested by General Regnier's army during seven weeks, and battered for six days by fourteen pieces of heavy ordnance, the little castle of Scylla has fallen into his hands: but I have the heartfelt satisfaction to add, that not one of the gallant garrison placed under my orders has become his prisoner.

In the latter end of December, the arrival of troops and ordnance stores at Seminara left me no room to doubt the enemy's intention of besieging Scylla, and parties of the peasantry were accordingly sent out to render the passes of Solano impracticable, and to create obstacles to his advance, by cuts across the various paths which lead from the heights of Milia down to Scylla. This work, as well as the levelling of fences, &c. proceeded rapidly and effectually, under the direction of Captain Nicholas, assistant quarter-master-general; when, upon the 31st of December, the advanced workmen, and the out-posts of the masse, were driven in by three French battalions, and a detachment of cavalry under General Millet, which took post upon the heights above us; and on the following day Regnier brought up two more battalions, and spreading his out-posts to Favezzina, Bagnara, &c. completed the investment of the town. At this time the garrison of the castle consisted of about 200 British, and from 400 to 500 masse occupied the town.

The enemy's troops were now incessantly employed in forming the roads necessary for bringing his heavy ordnance from Seminara, while we laboured to render the approach to Scylla difficult, and harassed the French by constant attacks on their outposts with parties of the masse, and occasionally with boats. In some of these partial actions the enemy suffered severely; particularly in a night attack at Baguara, where the voltigeurs of the 23d light infantry were cut to pieces.

Owing to these checks, the French were retarded until the 6th of February, when they descended the heights in force, and came within a distant range of our guns; and from this day they honoured our little castle with all the detailed precautions of a regular siege, in covering their approaches and communications. The skirmishes between the enemy and the masse became very serious: the latter displayed great gallantry; and, enjoying the support of the castle guns, obliged the French to purchase their advance with heavy loss; but, on the 9th, were obliged to yield to the numbers of the enemy, who assailed the town on all sides; our guns, however, covered their retreat; and I had the satisfaction of sending off these brave peasants to Messina, without leaving a man in the enemy's hands

The force which General Regnier had brought to besiege Scylla, consisted of a body of cavalry, the 23d light infantry, the 1st, 62d, and 101st, of the line, in all about 6000 men; with five twenty-four pounders, five eighteens, and four mortars, besides field-pieces.

On the morning of the 11th, he opened his batteries, directing his efforts to the destruction of our upper-works, and the disabling of our guns; while under cover of this fire, he laboured to establish two breaching batteries, at three or four hundred yards distance. It was not, however, till the 14th, that our parapet, and guns were rendered totally useless; nor till then did the slaughter abate, to which their parties employed on the breaching batteries were exposed from our grape and shells.

From this time our defence was confined to musketry, as our guns lay buried under the ruins of the parapet, and the close fire from five twenty-four pounders became incessant. In the mean time we discovered him attempting to mine the right bastion, upon which he continued at work for three nights, but I apprehend without the expected success.

In the night of the 15th, the French pushed round the foot of the rock, with the intention of destroying the sea staircase, but we happily discovered them, and beat them off, with the slaughter to which their desperate situation exposed them.

The fire from the breaching batteries had been variously directed till the evening of the 16th, when they bent their undivided fury against the left bastion with such success, that the breach would probably have been practicable by the following evening. It was under these circumstances that I received your orders to evacuate the castle, and have the great satisfaction of reporting, that we accomplished this yesterday morning, in full view of the enemy, and without leaving an individual behind. The approach of the boats from Faro gave the French full intimation of our design; but the tempestuous state of the weather obliged us to seize the short opportunity of an hour's lull. Every battery poured its utmost fire upon the castle, and subsequently upon the boats; while infantry, with field-pieces, tried the breach on either side.

The garrison was drawn off in succession, and the embarkation effected with the greatest order, notwithstanding the tremendous fire of grape, shells, &c. Our loss in the operation was small; and before we were a musket shot distant, the French were in the fort.

The masterly arrangement of the transport boats and men of war launches on this occasion does high honour to Captain Trollope, of his majesty's ship Electra, who personally superintended this service; and the conduct of the officers and men under him was marked with all the coolness and dexterity of British seamen. I regret to add, that one of them was killed in the operation, and ten wounded, some of them dangerously. The uniform good conduct of the garrison which I have had the good fortune to command, demands my warmest gratitude; and their intrepid spirit during the siege is hardly more commendable than the zeal with which they went through the heavy fatigues that preceded it.

The detachment of the royal artillery was highly conspicuous; the excellence of their gunnery was proved by the severe losses which the enemy has sustained; and I cannot too strongly express my sense of the skill and indefatigable zeal which Lieutenant Dunn has displayed throughout the siege.

I feel highly indebted to the exertions of Captains Cruikshanks of the 62d, Jordan of the 27th, and Pringle of the 21st, as well as to the officers and men under them.

From Lieutenant Dickons, of the engineers, I received every assistance; and my adjutant, Lieutenant Hadfield, of the 35th, has been throughout indefatigably zealous.

I cannot conclude, sir, without expressing my particular thanks to Captain Nicholas, assistant quartermaster general, whose abilities and activity rendered him eminently useful; and I have the satisfaction of reflecting, that the support I have received from all ranks has enabled me to sell Scylla dear; and that General Regnier has obtained possession of this little heap of ruins with the loss of several hundreds of his best troops.

A return of our killed and wounded is annexed: we have lost some gallant men, but, considering the weight of the enemy's fire, the number is by no means great.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. D. Robertson, Lieut. Col. Commandant, Scylla Castle.

To Major-general Sherbrooke, commanding his British Majesty's Troops in Sicily.

Return of the Killed and Wounded of the Detachments forming the British Garrison of the Castle of Scylla, in Calabria, from the 4th to the 17th of February, 1808; *viz.*

Royal Artillery—3 gunners, killed; 1 bombardier, 8 gunners, wounded.

27th Reg. 1st batt.—3 rank and file, killed; 14 rank and file, wounded.

58th Reg.—3 rank and file, killed; 6 rank and file, wounded.

62d Reg.—2 rank and file, killed; 2 rank and file, wounded.

Total—3 gunners, 8 rank and file, killed; 1 bombardier, 8 gunners, 22 rank and file, wounded. J. Campbell,

Messina, Feb. 20 1808. Brig Gen. Adj. Gen.

[By this Gazette, we learn also, that his majesty's ship Medusa, Captain the Hon. D. P. Bouverie, captured, on the 4th instant, L'Actif, a lugger privateer, of Dieppe, 14 guns.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

MADRID, MAY 20.

THE king, the Prince of Asturias, their royal highnesses the infants Don Carlos and Don Antonio have abdicated the crown and their right thereto, as appears by the following documents, viz.

"I have thought proper to give my beloved subjects this last proof of my paternal love. Their happiness, tranquillity, prosperity, and preservation, and the integrity of the dominions that Divine Providence had placed under my sway, have been the sole objects of my constant care during my reign. Every step and measure that have been adopted since my exaltation to the throne of my august ancestors have been directed to those just purposes, and could not be directed to any other This day, in the extraordinary circumstances in which I am placed, my conscience, my honour, and the good name I ought to leave to posterity, imperiously require of me that the last act of my sovereignty should be solely pointed to that end; viz. to the tranquillity, prosperity, security, and integrity of the monarchy whose throne I quit, to the greatest happiness of my subjects of both hemispheres. Therefore, by a treaty, signed and ratified, I have ceded to my ally and dear friend, the Emperor of the French, all my right to Spain and the Indies, having stipulated that the crown of Spain and the Indies is always to be independent and entire, as it was under my rule, and likewise that our holy religion is not only to be the predominant one in Spain, but the only one to be observed in all the dominions of the monarchy. Of all which you will take due notice, and communicate it to all the councils and tribunals of the kingdom, chiefs of provinces, civil, military, and ecclesiastical, and to all the justices of districts, in order that this last act of my sovereignty may be notorious to all and every one in my dominions of Spain and the Indies; and you are all to concur and assist in carrying into effect the dispositions of my dear friend the Emperor Napoleon, as they are directed to preserve the peace, friendship, and union between France and Spain, avoiding disorder and popular commotions, the effects of which can only be havoc and destruction of families, and the ruin of all.

"Given in Bayonne, in the imperial palace of the government, the 5th May, 1808.

I, THE KING.

"To the Governor, ad interim, of my Council of Castile.

"Don Fernando, Prince of Asturias, and the infants Don Carlos and Don Antonio, grateful for the love and constant fidelity that all Spaniards have manifested toward them, with the most poignant grief see them in the present day plunged into the greatest confusion, and threatened with the most direful calamities resulting therefrom; and knowing that it arises, in the major part of them,

from the ignorance they are in of the causes of the conduct their royal highnesses have hitherto observed, and of the plan now chalked out for the greatest happiness of their country, they can do no less than endeavour to undeceive them, in order that its execution may suffer no impediment; and at the same time to testify to them the sincere affection they profess for them.

"They cannot consequently avoid manifesting to them, that the circumstances in which the prince, by the abdication of the king his father, took the reins of government, many provinces of the kingdom, and all the frontier garrisons being occupied by a great number of French troops, and more than 60,000 men of the same nation, situated in the metropolis and its neighbourhood, and many other data that no other person could possess; all conspired to persuade them, that being surrounded by rocks and quicksands, they had no other remedy but to choose among many evils, the one that would be the least productive of calamity—as such they fixed upon a journey to Bayonne.

"On their royal highnesses' arrival at Bayonne, the prince, then king, unexpectedly found that the king his father had protested against his abdication, pretending it had not been voluntary. Nor having accepted the crown but in the good faith that the abdication was voluntary, he had scarcely ascertained the existence of the protest, when, through filial respect, he restored the crown; and shortly after, the king his father renounced it in his name, and in that of all the dynasty, in favour of the Emperor of the French, in order that, looking to the welfare of the nation, he should elect the person and dynasty who are to occupy it hereafter.

"In this state of things, their royal highnesses, considering the situation they are in, the critical circumstances of Spain, in which all the efforts of its inhabitants in favour of their rights, will not only be useless, but mournful, as they would only cause rivers of blood to flow, and cause the loss at least of a great part of the provinces, and of all the ultramarine possessions; and reflecting, on the other hand, that it would be a most efficacious remedy against so many evils, for each of their royal highnesses to adhere by himself separately to the cession of their rights to the throne, already made by the king their father; reflecting also, that the said Emperor of the French binds himself in this case to preserve the absolute independence and integrity of the Spanish monarchy, and of all ultramarine possessions, without reserving to himself, or dismembering the least part of its dominions; to maintain the unity of the catholic religion, property, laws, and usages, which he secures for the future, and on a sound basis; also the power and prosperity of the Spanish nation: their royal highnesses believe they give the greatest proof of their generosity, love, and gratitude for the affection they have experienced in sacrificing, as much as is in their power, their personal interest for the benefit of the country, adhering as they have done, by a particular agreement to the cession of their rights to the throne, absolving all Spaniards from their duty in this respect, and exhorting them to look to the interest of their country, remaining tranquil, and expecting their happiness from the sage disposition and power of the Emperor Napoleon, and by shewing their readiness to conform thereto, they will give their prince and the two infants the greatest testimony of their loyalty, as their royal highnesses give them of their fatherly love and affection, by giving up all their rights, and forgetting their own interests to make them happy, which is the sole object of their wishes.

"*Bourdeaux, 10th May*, 1808."

"I, THE PRINCE.
"CARLOS.
"ANTONIO.

MADRID, *May* 30.—This day the council of Castile held an extraordinary assembly, in pursuance of a command from his Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Berg, lieutenant-general of the kingdom; in order to proceed to the execution of a decree and a proclamation of his majesty the Emperor of the French, King of Italy, and protector of the confederacy of the Rhine.

The Imperial decree was to the following effect:—

"NAPOLEON, *Emperor of the French, King of Italy, Protector of the Confederacy of the Rhine*, &c.

"The king and the princes of the house of Spain having ceded their rights to the crown, as is known by their treaties of the 5th and 10th of May, and by their proclamations published by the junta and the council of Castile, we have decreed, and do decree, ordered and do order as follows:—

"Art. I. The assembly of the notables, which has already been convened by the lieutenant-general of the kingdom, shall be held on the 15th of June, at Bayonne. The deputies shall be charged with the sentiments, desires, and complaints of those they represent; and also with full power to fix the basis of the new government for the kingdom.

"II. Our cousin, the Grand Duke of Berg, shall continue to fulfil the functions of lieutenant-general of the kingdom.

"III. The ministers, the council of state, the council of Castile, and all civil, ecclesiastical, and military authorities, are, as far as is requisite, confirmed. Justice shall be administered under the same forms, and in the same manner as is usual.

"IV. The council of Castile is charged with the publication of this decree, and with the affixing it on all places where it may be necessary, that no one may pretend ignorance of the same.

"Given in our imperial and royal palace at Bayonne, the 25th of May, 1808.

(Signed) "NAPOLEON."

MADRID, *June* 3.—This day was published, in the name of his majesty the Emperor of France, &c. a proclamation to the Spanish nation. The following is a translation of the more important passages:—

"Spaniards! After a long lingering disease, your nation sunk into decay, I have seen your sufferings; I will relieve them. Your greatness makes a part of mine.

"Your princes have ceded to me all their rights to the Spanish crown. I will not reign over your provinces, but will acquire an eternal right to the love and gratitude of your posterity.

"Your monarchy is old; it must be renovated, that you may enjoy the blessings of a renovation which shall not be purchased by civil war or desolation.

"Spaniards! I have convened a general assembly of the deputies of your provinces and towns, that I may know your desires and wants.

"I shall lay down my rights, and place your illustrious crown upon the head of one who resembles me; securing you a constitution which will unite the salutary power of the sovereign with the liberties and rights of the Spanish nation. It is my will, that my memory shall be blessed by your latest posterity, and that they shall say—'He was the restorer of our country.'

"Given at Bayonne, 25th May, 1808."

By virtue of a mandate of his Imperial and Royal Highness the Grand Duke of Berg, dated the 22d instant, the existing commission of consolidation of the royal *Vales* is abolished The commission is in future to be composed of the president of government, of the supreme council of Castile, two ministers of the same council, a minister of the council of the Indies, and of the council of the Factory, and a secretary. The functions entrusted to this commission are, to secularize and sell, as far as is requisite, the church lands, and to despatch all other pressing business.

The late King of Spain, his wife, and minister, have been sent to Fontainbleau, where the diversion of hunting has been prepared for the deposed sovereign. The Prince of Asturias and Don Carlos have likewise arrived at Valency, their place of destination for the present, as ordered by Buonaparte.

[We stop the press to announce the formal ACCESSION OF JOSEPH BUONAPARTE TO THE THRONE OF SPAIN.]

Of late, we rejoice to find, the tide of affairs has turned in favour of the Swedes in Finland. The Russians have been driven from the posts they first occupied, and victory has every where attended the Swedes. Of the several advantages gained, one in particular is of a singular nature. It occurred on the island of Aland, where a body of Russians had landed, and became very unwelcome guests. In this state of things, a brave clergyman of the island, having concerted a plan with the farmers, dashed on their foes: and in the conflict many of the Russians fled, but the Russian commander, and several of his men, took shelter in a barn, where, after some parley, they surrendered, and were taken over to Gressleham in boats.

Such is the state of degradation to which the King of Prussia has been reduced by Buonaparte, that he has been obliged publicly to vindicate his conduct, in consequence of a charge preferred against him in the Hamburgh paper, of having suffered a vessel to enter one of his ports, having on board articles of British colonial produce. His large army has dwindled to 5,000 men.

TUSCANY has formally been UNITED TO FRANCE; and it is declared, that the whole coast of the Mediterranean sea must form part of the French territory.

The PAPAL DOMINION is pronounced at an end. The reason which Buonaparte gives in his decree for *deposing the Pope, and annexing the whole of the ecclesiastical states to the kingdom of Italy*, is, that his holiness "has constantly refused to declare war against the English." And "the gift of the lands which compose the ecclesiastical states was made by our illustrious predecessor CHARLEMAGNE for the benefit of christendom, but not for the succour of the enemies of our holy religion."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 24.

A COURT of aldermen was held at Guildhall; when the lord mayor laid before them two letters he had received from T. Rowcroft and R. Lea, Esqrs. resigning their office of Aldermen for the wards of Walbrook and Coleman-street: which were read, their resignations accepted, and his lordship requested to issue precepts for wardmotes to be held for the election of other gentlemen in their room.

28. The friends of the late Mr. Pitt celebrated the anniversary of his birth-day; the Duke of Beaufort in the chair: it is supposed that about 900 persons sat down to dinner. Mr. Quin recited an ode, and Mr. Fitzgerald likewise a poetical effusion [see page 402] on the merits of the departed statesman. Among the company present were the lord chancellor and the Swedish ambassador. On the health of the last being drank, Mr. Canning rose, and, in the name of

the ambassador, thanked the company. It was highly flattering to him, that his sovereign had the good wishes of a people so distinguished for their loyalty and attachment to their own.

28. John Atkins, Esq. of Austin Friars, was elected alderman for Walbrook ward without opposition.

30. Sir R. Phillips declined the poll for the vacant alderman's gown, for Coleman-street ward, in the room of R. Lea, Esq. resigned: the numbers at the close were—for William Plomer, Esq. 80—Sir R. Phillips, 55.

31. Sir T. Hardy (Lord Nelson's cap'ain) attended at the chamberlain's office, Guildhall, where he was presented with the freedom of the city, and an elegant sword voted to him by the corporation of London.

Bullock, the bankrupt whose case was reported the other day by the recorder, and who was then respited, has received his majesty's pardon, upon condition of his being transported to new South Wales for life.

The young gardener, who some time ago killed his master, Mr. W. Chivers, at Clapham, by a blow with a spade, goes out to Botany Bay, in company with Bullock, on board the Admiral Gambier.

JUNE 4. Thomas Russell and Joseph Smith, two dustmen, were capitally convicted at the Old Bailey sessions, of stealing unbound books out of the cellar of Mr. Asperne, in Cornhill, to the amount of near 140l. It appeared in evidence, that Mr. Asperne, having suspicion of the prisoners, employed Cartwright to watch them, who detected them in the act. Books to the value of 30l. were found on their persons, and concealed in their baskets. It was the third time that books had been missed after they had been taking the dust away; but they had never shewed any disposition, since their apprehension, to point out where, or to whom they had disposed of the property.

10. Two Spanish noblemen, Viscount Matcrosa and Don Diego de la Vega, arrived at the Admiralty, from Spain. They assert, that one sentiment of indignation against the French pervades Spain, but particularly the provinces of Asturias and Gallicia. Gallicia is in a state of insurrection; and even the women are, by their speeches and example, animating the men to take up arms against the invaders. All Asturias is rising, and has already on foot an army of 40,000 men. These gentlemen are deputed by the provisional governments of Asturias and Gallicia, at the head of which are the Marquis de Santa Cruz and the Marquis de Oviedo, noblemen of considerable importance, to solicit the aid of Great Britain, in rescuing them from the tyranny and oppression of the French, against whom they had declared war. They have brought several official documents with them; among these are a full power from the assembly to enter into and conclude any treaty or alliance with this country to assist and promote their cause, a letter to our gracious sovereign, and a proclamation to the inhabitants of Spain in general. The latter states, that the act by which the king and family of Bourbon have abdicated the throne in favour of whomsoever Buonaparte might be pleased to appoint, being an act of force, and not of choice, they consider themselves absolved from their oath of allegiance as far as refers to the appointment of a successor, inasmuch as in case of abdication, the power reverts to the people, from whom it emanated; and consequently that they are determined to appoint a successor, and to maintain his rights by force of arms; and it concludes by calling upon all loyal Spaniards to join their cause. This proclamation was issued on the 20th of May, and by the 26th, 20,000 men had assembled at Oviedo, to take up arms.

Our ministers, we understand, have determined to aid the cause of the high-minded patriots of Spain, in every way within their power.

17. The freedom of the city of London, with a sword, value 200 guineas, were presented to Admiral Duckworth.

To such extraordinary perfection has the manufacture of worsted stockings been brought at Norwich, that a pair was some days since, at Leicester, drawn through a wedding-ring of the ordinary size. An idea of the delicacy of the texture will be formed from the information that a wholesale house in that town ordered a dozen pair, at the price of a guinea and a half a pair.

BIRTHS.

AT his house, in Montague-street, Russell-square, the lady of Sir Henry Fitzherbert, Bart. of a son and heir.

At Little Chelsea Park, the lady of John Warren, Esq. of a daughter.

In Hertford-street, the Right Hon. Lady Rous, of a daughter.

The wife of Mr. Johnson, of No. 11, Shepherd's market, was safely delivered of three fine girls, all which are likely to do well.

The Right Hon. Lady Forbes of a son.

MAY 26. At Eversham, about four miles from Pocklington, Mrs. Rudd, wife of Mr. John Rudd, a very respectable farmer at that place, was safely delivered, without any assistance, of one male and two female children—live, and likely to do well.

JUNE 20. At Camberwell, Mrs. Asperne, jun. of a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

AT the Duke of Athol's house, in Portman-square, Captain R. M. Murray, of the 15th dragoons, only son of Sir James M'Gregor Murray, Bart. to Lady Elizabeth Murray, youngest daughter of his grace.

At St. Anne's church, Westminster, the Rev. Thomas Leigh, rector of Wickham Bishops, Essex, and of St. Magnus, London-bridge, to Emma, only daughter of W. Morris, Esq. of Havering-hall, Essex.

The Hon. John George Dalrymple, nephew and heir to the Earl of Stair, to Miss Manners, daughter of Lady Louisa Manners.

Lieutenant Colonel Nicholl, to Miss Lewis, of Holborn.

At Edinburgh, J. H. Rigg, Esq. to the youngest daughter of the late Major Melville.

N. Menzies, Esq. of Menzies, to Miss Balfour.

At Ayr, on the 3d instant, Adam Wilson, aged 93, to Margaret Robb, aged 71. Adam's second wife lately left him a widower; and when he conceived the days of mourning had elapsed, he paid his addresses to Margaret. Margaret had none of the nunnish coyness about her that resists every approach of suing swains. She was distinguished for condescension; and the fate of many connections had made her often lay claim to the title of widow. On the death of her late lord, she retired from the enjoyments of life to the parish poor-house, there to moralise on her many adventures. Adam having singled her out as the object of his wishes, pressed his suit with such gallantry, that he succeeded in drawing her from her seclusion; and nothing prevented them from getting the happy rite solemnized last month, but a prudent concern for their *progeny*; as tradition has declared it unlucky to tie the matrimonial knot in May.

At Deptford, Mrs. Collings, widow of the late Mr. Collings, of Saffron-hill, after waiting a disconsolate widow three months, to the nephew of her late husband (and an apprentice to her), aged 19; the bride is 48, her eldest daughter is 17, and she has a numerous issue besides.

At St. James's church, Mr. Rushbrook, to Miss Davers, daughter of Sir C. Davers, Bart.

J. H. Hogarth, Esq. of Bedford-place, to Miss Harriet Hole, third daughter of the late J. Hole, Esq. of Islington.

Dr. H. Fraser, to Charlotte, third daughter of the late S. Welles, Esq. Castle-hill, Wycombe, Bucks.

At Swaffham Prior, Cambridgeshire, R. Wilkinson, Esq. of New Norfolk-street, Grosvenor-square, to Catherine, eldest daughter of the late J. P. Allix, Esq. of Swaffham-house.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, in Cork, Mrs. Duke, relict of the late Edward Duke, of Bandon, aged 105 years; she enjoyed the happiness of seeing 197 of her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren; and was perfect in her intellects to the last moment.

At Belfast, in consequence of bruises he received in falling from a vessel at the quay, Robert Gemmill, Esq. merchant.

At Ham-court, T. Bland, Esq. colonel of the South Worcestershire volunteers.

At Tweedmouth, Margaret Watson: while sitting at the sacramental table, in Tweedmouth meetinghouse, just after receiving the cup, she fell from her seat, and instantly expired.

At his house in Castle-street, St. James's, Mr. Henry Pride; who to a very enlightened mind added every social virtue; in him the poor have lost a benefactor; his connection and extensive acquaintance a most excellent man. He was styled *the pride of all his friends*.

At Inkberrow, Worcestershire, in his 87th year, J. Fortescue, Esq. captain in the royal navy; the oldest officer in the superannuated list, and probably the last survivor of the memorable crew of the Centurion, who accompanied Lord Anson in his celebrated voyage round the world.

John Matthews, Esq. solicitor of Newnham, Gloucestershire, aged 60. In the beginning of last month the clothes of Mrs. Matthews caught fire, and occasioned her death; in endeavouring to extinguish the flames, Mr. Matthews was so much burnt, that he lingered ever since in a most painful manner.

At Llanvon, near Aberystwith, Jeremiah Davies, the Welch dwarf, aged 58, measuring only 46 inches in height. His person was the perfection of symmetry, which is rarely found in a dwarf.

At Stirling, Mr. Alexander Cunningham, merchant there, aged 80, leaving considerable sums for charitable purposes, under the directions of the magistrates and council of that town.

Soon after his return from South America, Lieutenant J. W. Butler, of the royal horse artillery.

At Asleed, aged 82, Captain J. Coutts.

At Adwick-le-street, in consequence of a fall from his horse, Edward Lynch, Esq.

Thomas Edwards, Esq. of Kilsane, near Llandillo.

At a very advanced age, Mr. S. Goadby, of Spital-square, brother of the late Mr. Robert Goadby, of Sherborne.

Mrs. Byrne, of Cabinteely, near Dublin, in consequence of a fractured skull, occasioned by a stone thrown into her carriage on the night of a late masquerade in that city. This lady, whose maiden name was Devereux, was a native of the county of Wexford. She married —— Byrne, Esq. of Cabinteely, a gentleman of very large fortune, and a near relative of the Marchioness of Buckingham. Mr. Byrne died some time since, leaving two daughters, who inherit his estates, and to whose education and improvement Mrs. Byrne devoted her whole time.

At Bath, Miss Villiers, daughter of V. W. Villiers, Esq. and niece to the Right Hon. Lord St. John.

In a decline, at his brother's house, in Chelmsford, Mr. John Fitch, son of the late W. Fitch, Esq. of Felsted; aged 35.

Mr. E. Beaumont, a respectable farmer in the neighbourhood of Chatham.

At Hertford, Mr. Alderman Kimpton.

At Mr. Jackson's house, at Epsom, Miss Adelaide Gorcham, sister to the late Mrs. Jackson.

At Haverhill, in Suffolk, W. Hayward, Esq.

At his house, at Hammersmith, Mr. D. Clegg, Gent.

J. Chetwynd, Esq. second son of Sir G. Chetwynd, Bart. of Grendon, Warwickshire, &c.

MAY 5. At Canterbury, Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the late Isaac Elton, Esq. of Stapleton, and wife to Charles Walton, Esq. captain in the fourth, or queen's own regiment of dragoons. This lady, a few days subsequent to the period of her becoming a mother, having raised the sash of her apartment for the benefit of fresh air, in leaning out, unfortunately lost her equipoise, and was precipitated into the street; when the extreme violence of the concussion produced a fracture of her skull, which rendered ineffectual the utmost exertions of professional skill; she survived the catastrophe, in a state of insensibility, for some hours, and expired on the following morning.

In Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, Mr. Burton, epaulette-maker.

9. At Strowen, General Sir Thomas Stirling, Bart. colonel of the 41st regiment of foot.

11. Of an apoplectic stroke, at Lytchet, Matravers, Dorset, the Rev. G. Trenchard, LL.D. rector of that parish, and also rector of Langton Matravers, in the isle of Purbeck.

15. At the age of 17, Richard, the eldest son of R. P. Collings, Esq. collector of the customs of Bristol. On the preceding Monday, as he was riding with his parent, on the Stapleton-road, his horse took fright and suddenly passed his father, who observing his son firmly seated, prudently declined pursuing him with any great haste; on his overtaking him, however, he found that his horse had thrown him, and he beheld his son speechless, and supported by some passengers, who were near the spot. On surgical assistance being procured, a dreadful fracture was discovered; which, baffling the skill of the most eminent of the faculty, he languished in extreme pain till the Sunday evening following.

17. At Ballygurton, county Kilkenny, Ireland, aged 118, Dennis Carrol, farmer. In his long life, he is said never to have experienced an hour's sickness; and he retained the full possession of his faculties to the last moment.

18. At Clifton, Mrs. Auriol, aged 82.

19. At the Earl of Lanesborough's, at Cheltenham, Lady Charlotte Dubadge, the earl's aunt.

After an illness of four days, at Clifden, the seat of the Countess of Orkney, the Right Hon. Lady Ann O'Brien, daughter of the late William, Earl of Inchiquin, and Anne, Countess of Orkney, and sister of the late Countess of Orkney. Her ladyship was in her 89th year, and retained her perfect intellects till within five minutes of her death. Her remains were conveyed to Taplow, and placed in the same vault with those of her brother-in-law the late Marquis of Thomond.

21. Mr. Hall, master of the great hotel, Crescent, Buxton.

At Norwich, aged 72, James Beevor, Esq.

At Blackheath, aged 83, P. Macleod, Esq. of Bread-street.

At Hammersmith, in the 53d year of her age, Lady Gertrude Cromie, only daughter and heiress of Ford, fifth Earl of Cavan, and wife of Sir Michael Cromie, Bart. of Stacumnie, in Ireland.

After a short illness, at the age of 25 years, the Hon. and Rev. Pierce Butler, third son of the Earl of Carrick, and rector of Kilskeer, in the diocese of Meath. There have been few individuals whose premature death has excited, in all ranks of the community, a deeper or more universal regret: for the virtues of the deceased were many, and his faults fewer in number and smaller in magnitude than generally fall to the lot of mortals. In domestic life, amiable and endearing; in the discharge of his pastoral functions, persevering and ardent. Attached to his vocation from principle, he was zealous without bigotry, religious without austerity, and charitable without ostentation. As a christian pastor, he knew no distinction between his parishioners;

"But, in his duty, prompt at every call,
He watch'd and wept, he pray'd and felt for all;
And as a bird each fond endearment tries,
To tempt its new-fledg'd offspring to the skies,
He tried each art, reprov'd each dull delay,
Allur'd to brighter worlds, and led the way."

His earthly remains were deposited in his parish, amidst the deep and sincere lamentations of those whose interests he held as his own, and whose affections he ever preferred to personal emolument.

22. Aged 43, Mrs. Ann Rebecca Smith, many years governess of a ladies' seminary, in Orange-street, Leicester-square.

23. At Chesterton near Cambridge, aged 75, Mrs. Robinson, relict of the Rev. Robert Robinson, a celebrated nonconformist clergyman.

24. In his 81st year, the Rev. James Burgess, vicar of Rickling, Essex.

Sir Thomas Bonsall, of Fronfrairth, Cardiganshire.

At her house, in Green-street, the Right Hon. Lady Anne Lumley Saunderson, daughter of Thomas, the third Earl of Scarborough, and aunt to the present earl, and to Earl Ludlow; her ladyship was in her 80th year.

At Seaton Delaval, Northumberland, the Right Hon. John Lord Delaval, at an advanced age. The general benevolence of his lordship's disposition will cause his loss to be severely felt. He is succeeded in his estates, which are very large, in Northumberland, Lincolnshire, and Yorkshire, by his brother, Edward Hussey Delaval, Esq. on whose decease, without issue, they will descend to Sir Jacob Astley, Bart.

At Brockton Hall, in the county of Stafford, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with the most exemplary patience and resignation, in the 19th year of his age, James Read Chetwynd, Esq. third son of Sir George Chetwynd, Bart. of Grendon Hall, Warwickshire. He was a young man of the most promising abilities, universally beloved by all who knew him, for his affable disposition and many amiable qualities.

26. Mr. John Reside, of Drumaul, farmer, aged 102 years. His long life adds another instance to the many we have upon record, of the effects of temperance on the human frame. Temperate in all his meals, he enjoyed almost uninterrupted good health till near his last. He was, perhaps, never intoxicated during his whole life; and his manner of living more resembled that of the ancients, than the pampered and voluptuous sons and daughters of the present day.

27. At her house in Dean-street, South-Audley-square, Mrs. Hotham, eldest daughter of Sir John Dyke, of Lullingstone-castle, in the county of Kent, Bart. and widow of Lieutenant-colonel Hotham, eldest son of Sir Beaumont Hotham, late one of the barons of his majesty's court of Exchequer.

Clement Winstanly, Esq. of Braunston house, vice-lieutenant for the county of Leicester, aged 69.

28. At Hartlebury Castle, aged 88, the Right Rev. Richard Hurd, D.D. lord bishop of Worcester. The classical erudition of this respected and reverend gentleman, and the purity of his manners, occasioned his appointment to be tutor to the Prince of Wales and his brother the Bishop of Osnaburgh, now Duke of York. This honourable situation he soon exchanged for the mitre; being first promoted to the see of Lichfield and Coventry, and afterwards to that of Worcester. Upon the death of Prince Octavius, in 1783, Dr. Hurd delivered an impressive oration on that mournful occasion, at St. George's chapel, Windsor, which deeply affected the royal auditory. The same year, on the decease of Doctor Cornwallis, Archbishop of Canterbury, his majesty offered the vacant primacy to the Bishop of Worcester; but his lordship declined accepting it, alleging, that "he was so happy in his diocese, he wished not to change." This is a trait in the bishop's character, which will not be soon forgotten. He was the reverend prelate whose carriage and person were assailed by the "*No Popery*" faction of 1780, and who only preserved his life by taking refuge in a house in Palace Yard. Dr. Hurd had improved great natural sagacity by profound acquirements in both sacred and profane knowledge, and has left behind him several monuments of his industry and zeal, at once creditable to himself and honourable to his profession. [See a PORTRAIT and MEMOIR of this venerable bishop, p. 403.]

28. At the house of Mr. Thomas Breach, New Bond-street, aged 85, Francis Villion, Esq. He was a man of an extremely studious disposition, and great literary accomplishments.

29. At Eythorn, near Dover, the wife of Dr. Morgan.

30. At Lambeth, suddenly, Mr. Burnham, coal-merchant.

In consequence of a fall from his horse, Patrick Fagan, Esq. an eminent merchant of Cork.

In Dublin, of a locked jaw, in consequence of a fall from his horse, Thomas Moore, Esq. of Moor-Brook, county of Mayo, barrister at law.

31. At Broadstairs, Mrs. Bayley, of Fort-Cliff.

At Stepney Green, Miles Walker, Esq.

JUNE 1. William Read, Esq. of Greenwich.

2. At Gateshead, in the county of Durham, the wife of William Hawkes, Esq.

Suddenly, Charles Kamphmuller, Esq. German professor to the Royal Military College, High Wycombe.

Sir Alexander Dick, Bart. of Preston-field, near Edinburgh.

3. At Whitby, aged seventeen, Miss Fanny Pierson, second daughter of Mr. Thomas Pierson, of that place. This young lady had a narrow escape from death, when an infant, in falling over the West Cliff, at Whitby, by which accident her arm was broke. The

nurse, in whose charge she was, attempting to prevent her fall, was precipitated over along with her, and killed upon the spot.

At Newton-hall, near Chester, Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, wife of George Parker, Esq.

In Dublin, at an advanced age, Charles Ward, Esq.

4. Drowned, at Worthing, thirteen miles west of Brighton, Newton Barton, Esq. private secretary of Mr. Addington (now Lord Sidmouth) during his administration, and a fellow of New College, Oxford. In the morning, apparently in good health, he went to take a walk by the sea-side. Not long after, however, he was found drowned, in very shallow water. His clothes had been previously taken off, carefully rolled up, and left on the sand, which indicated that he had been induced, by the favourableness of the morning, to bathe, and justifies a supposition that a fit had seized him, and occasioned the fatal catastrophe. The coroner held his inquest at the Steyne Hotel, though the body had been removed from that to a private house, on the following morning; and, after a very long deliberation, returned a verdict of Accidental Death. The remains of the unfortunate gentleman were interred in the church-yard, at Broadwater.

Mrs. Millington, wife of Mr. Millington, of Holborn.

5. Aged 49, Mr. Benjamin Ayrey, distiller, Tooley-street.

At Inverness, John Anderson, aged 71. He was considered as one of the best composers of Scotch music since the days of Oswald.

At Lincoln, William Richard Wilson, Esq. aged 71, many years an active magistrate.

7. Suddenly, Mr. Loats, of Woodyat's Inn, in Dorsetshire. Mr. L. was remarkably corpulent, and had, for a short time, been ill of a dropsy, but his friends had no fear that his life was in immediate danger; and he was himself so little apprehensive of it, that he had insisted on Mrs. Loat's going that evening to the theatre at Blandford, in compliment to the volunteers, while he remained at home to mind the business of the house. He had been conversing with cheerfulness, and, observing that he had talked till he was thirsty, he ordered a glass of water; after drinking which, he sunk back in his chair, and instantly expired.—Mrs. Loats was called by express from a place of public festivity to behold the melancholy reverse which her own home presented:—she had left it a few short hours before, in consequence of the affectionate solicitude of her husband to promote her happiness;—she returned, and found that husband a corpse!

The same night, suddenly, of a paralytic seizure, Mr. Kerby, stocking manufacturer, of Blandford, formerly of the Tax-office, London. The same afternoon, only a few hours before his dissolution, he had been speaking of the good state of his health, and detailing to a friend the plan of a little tour round the coast, which he intended to engage in before the expiration of the summer.

At Sidmouth, Devon, aged 20 years, Miss Russel, daughter of Sir Henry Russel, Knt. chief judge of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Calcutta.

Oliver Wilson, Esq. stock-broker, South-street, Finsbury-square.

8. At Finchley, aged 32, Mr. John Purser, of Drury-lane theatre. He was an unassuming useful actor, and in some comic characters was very respectable.

9. In his 67th year, Mr. Edmund Kershaw, of Newington-green.

10. Mr. Robert Wooton, of Nottingham. He was known by the appellation of "The Steeple Climber," having been famous for repairing spire steeples, without the use of scaffolding. In this dangerous undertaking he used only ladders, hooks, and belts. In 1789, he repaired St. Peter's steeple, Nottingham, and, after having finished it, he beat a drum round the top of it, and drank a bottle of Nottingham ale there, in the presence of thousands of spectators.

11. In Liverpool, on his way to Bath, the Rev. John Crellin, late vicar-general of the Isle of Man, and father of the Hon. Deemster Crellin, one of the judges of that island.

Richard Waller, Esq. of Bevis Hill, Southampton.

12. In Doctors' Commons, Mrs. Fenton, wife of Perrot Fenton, Esq. deputy marshal of the admiralty.

At Sutherland, aged 64, Cuthbert Sharpe, Esq.

13. At Brighthelmstone, the Rev. Ralph Sneyd, rector of Jevington, and domestic chaplain to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

In his 68th year, Sir R. Kerrison, Knt. many years an eminent banker at Norwich.

14. At his house, at Richmond, in Surrey, aged 70, Sir John Day, late advocate-general of Bengal, descended from a respectable family of this country, which settled in Ireland at the beginning of the 17th century.—He was a man of distinguished abilities and disinterested integrity, firmly attached to his king and country; his character was not less amiable in private life, than irreproachable in public. His studies were not merely professional, but extended throughout the various branches of polite literature and useful knowledge; his conversation was animated and instructive, and his manners dignified and benevolent. In his youth he was intimately acquainted with George Lord Lyttelton, Garrick, Goldsmith, and many others of the literary world; and, his death will be lamented by a numerous circle of friends, to whom he was endeared by every social charm of unaffected hospitality. He married the eldest daughter of Nicholas Ramus, Esq. which lady is left to deplore the loss of an affectionate and beloved husband.

In consequence of bursting a blood-vessel, George Moller, Esq. of Church-row, Fenchurch-street.

At Old Windsor, in his 65th year, John Walkden, Esq. of Highbury-place, Islington, one of the court of assistants of the Worshipful Company of Stationers.

15. At Haslar, near Portsmouth, Capt. William Yeo, governor of the naval hospital there.

Mr. Claridge, registrar of pamphlets, at the stamp-office.

16. At his house, at Kentish-town, after a long and painful illness, John Benj. Hooper, Esq. in the 30th year of his age.

After a very short illness, aged 64, John Ryle, of Macclesfield, Esq. Every quality that constitutes a good, an useful, and a virtuous character, was centred in this man: he acquired an opulent fortune with a character which calumny itself could not stain. Affectionate to his relatives, charitable to the poor, and liberal to all, his best monument is engraven on the hearts of those who had the happiness to know him.

17. At his house, Above-bar, Southampton, at an advanced age, Colonel Heywood, deputy-warden, ranger, and wood-ward of the New Forest, and a member of the corporation of Southampton. He was an old acquaintance of his majesty, and the royal family, and, at his house they usually took their residence when they went to that town.

Mrs. Baker, wife of Mr. Isaac Baker, late of Charing-cross. She was one of the unfortunate passengers with a Portsmouth coach, on the 18th of May, which was overturned near Putney; when several persons had their limbs broken, others their sculls fractured, and others more or less bruised. Mrs. Baker was obliged to suffer the amputation of her thigh the same night.

19. At his house, in High-street, Mary-la-bonne, in the 71st year of his age, Alexander Dalrymple, Esq. a man, who, by his abilities, and the incessant labour of half a century, had attained the well-earned reputation of undisputed pre-eminence beyond all his contemporaries in the important science of hydrography. Mr. Dalrymple was dismissed from his situation of hydrographer to the British navy, on the 28th of May last; and, we understand, that, in the opinion of his medical attendants, he died in consequence of vexation resulting from that event. He is said to have left behind him a paper explanatory of the transaction. [See a Portrait and Memoir of him, Vol. XLII. p. 323.]

20. Aged 74, at her house, in Pond-street, Hampstead, Mrs. Gregory, widow of Thomas Gregory, Esq. late principal of Clifford's Inn.

Mr. Reynolds, Craig's-court, Charing-cross.

At Kew, aged 81, Thomas Tunstall, Esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Bahia, in the Brazils, the Duke de Cadaval. He was high Steward of Portugal; was married to the Duke of Luxemburgh's daughter, by whom he had several children; and was very popular among the Portuguese. His death was brought on by excessive fatigue and sufferings on the voyage; as the royal family and court hurried on board their fleet, without the common necessaries of food or clothing.

At Quebec, on the 22d of February last, in the 47th year of his age, the Honourable Henry Allcock, his Majesty's chief justice of the province of Lower Canada. His malady was a bilious fever, in some degree occasioned by too intense application. The following we extract from the Quebec Mercury:—"With the deepest regret we announce the death of the Honourable Henry Allcock, chief justice of this province. In the exercise of his judicial duties he evinced the advantages which attend the forming of a legal scholar at the English bar; and in the various high offices which he filled, he acquitted himself with the utmost credit. He was an upright, assiduous and able judge: his memory was retentive, his judgment clear and penetrating; his mind irradiated the dark code of provincial jurisprudence; his language was singularly select and perspicuous; and his judgments and decisions cannot be remembered without a pleasure tempered by regret. In the habitudes of private life his manners were characteristic of an Englishman—sincere and unaffected, yet affable and conciliatory. In a word, his public and private virtues will have a long continuance in the hearts of the old and of the new subjects of this province, and his death he mourned with general and unfeigned sorrow."

At Charleston, South Carolina, in the 25th year of his age, Mr. George Woodham, late of Covent-garden theatre. This young man's powerful retentive faculty and brilliant musical abilities enabled him to take Mr. Braham's part in "The Cabinet," on that gentleman's secession, at three hours notice; in which he displayed great science, and received general approbation. He came by his death in an *encore*, where his exertion burst a blood-vessel; after which he survived but a few days.

His Serene Highness Frederick George Augustus, Landgrave of Hesse, at Grosgerau, on the 19th ult. in the 49th year of his age.

At Vienna, on the 5th of April, the Hon. John Theophilus Rawdon, brother to the Earl of Moira.

In the island of Antigua, on his way to join his regiment, Lieutenant-colonel J. S. Smith, of the 4th West India regiment.

At Demarara, Alexander Fraser, Esq.

In the West Indies, Captain James Aysclough, of the Hawke sloop of war.

At Malta, George Benjamin Lyon, Esq. only son of the late John Lyon, Esq. of the county of Devon.

Lately, at his estate in Esthonia, Augustus Von Kotzebue, the celebrated dramatist.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE, *London*, 20*th June*, 1808.

THE BRAZILS. *(Continued.)*

Already has the arrival of the regal government in this country been attended with beneficial consequences to commerce, inasmuch as the prince regent has reduced the duties on imports from 30 per cent. which they have hitherto been, to 24; a measure which most undoubtedly operate powerfully in favour of trade. He has also, by proclamation, thrown open the ports of these colonies to his allies, who were before excluded, except through the channel of Lisbon. From these promising beginnings we may consequently augur, that our intercourse with them will prove advantageous to both parties.—It is, we think, more than probable, now that the chief government is become resident, that advantage will be taken of all those benefits which the bounty of our Creator has bestowed with an unsparing hand upon this land; that its fertile soil will no longer remain uncultivated to the extent which it at present is; its fisheries neglected; or its rivers unexplored, which promise an abundance of riches (not fish) rarely to be met with in any other part of the globe.

It is scarcely to be credited, how ignorant these people are with respect to the interior of their country; and although the Portuguese have been in possession of it for so long a period, yet such has been the jealoosy of their government, both in Europe and here also, that they have, by their efforts, succeeded in stifling and suppressing all information relative thereto; so much so, that at this hour it is hardly to be imagined how scanty are the materials for forming a description of any part of it beyond the coast; except permission could be obtained to search the valuable library left by that politic and enlightened society, the Jesuits, at Bahia; in that case, as part of it consists of manuscripts in which are recorded all the discoveries made by those fathers in the internal parts of South America, who, it is well known, penetrated much further therein than any other individuals, and by which they were enabled to treasure up those accounts which, if ever permitted to see the light, will abundantly satisfy the curious, and at the same time fill up a chasm in the history of this continent at present vacant. But with such suspicion have all attempts to explore the contents of the aforesaid library been hitherto attended, that although the books have been huddled together in a neglected room, covered with filth, and approaching to decay, yet with all this seeming neglect, every endeavour to obtain admittance to them has been frustrated, and the almost inestimable information they contain is at present lost to the world.

(To be concluded in our next.)

London, May 25, 1808.

The Court of Directors of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East Indies do hereby declare, that they will put up to sale on Toesday, August 9, prompt the 11th November following,

Private trade, privilege and prize indigo, chests, 11,200, more or less;

Also on Friday, June 24, prompt the 16th of September following,

Private trade.....933 } bales cotton wool,
Privilege.....2,051 }

SALES OF WEST INDIA PRODUCE,

May 20th to May 28th.

398 hogsheads, 253 bags coffee.....sold from 68s. 6d. to 104s. 0d. per cwt.

May 28th to June 4th.

372 hogsheads, 6 tierces sugar.....from 64s. 0d. to 71s. 6d. per cwt.
199 ditto, 200 bags coffee.....from 71s. 6d. to 106s. 0d. per cwt.
318 bales and bags cotton wool.....from 1s. 0½d. to 2s. 1½d. per lb.

June 4th to June 14th,

330 hogsheads, 87 barrels, 560 bags coffee..from 53s. 0d. to 119s. 6d. per cwt.
7 seron., 4 boxes, 3 barrels indigo.....from 5s. 3d. to 9s. 9d. per lb.

June 14th to June 21st.

204 hogsheads, 15 tierces sugar.....from 61s. 0d. to 72s. 6d. per cwt.
1,193 ditto, 118 barrels, 1,985 bags coffee....from 51s. 0d. to 116s. 6d. per cwt.
5 barrels white Jamaica ginger.....106s. 0d. per cwt.
230 bags Barbadoes ditto.....from 80s. 0d. to 82s. 0d. per cwt.

Average price of brown or Muscavado sugar, computed from the returns for the week ending May 25th, was 38s. 6¾d. per cwt. exclusive of the duties of custom payable thereon.

Ditto for the week ending June 1, was 39s. 2d.
Ditto for the week ending June 8, was 40s. 8½d.

SALES OF AMERICAN PRODUCE.

May 20th to May 28th.

141 bags Surinam and Demarary cotton wool sold from 1s. 4½d. to 2s. 1½d. per lb.
31 barrels 2 casks pearl-ashes ..... from 59s. 6d. to 69s. 0d. per cwt.
385 ditto Carolina rice ..... from 40s. 6d. to 42s. 0d. per cwt.
52 bags Brazil ditto ..... from 36s. 6d. to 40s. 6d. per cwt.
1,817 Brazil hides ..... from 0s. 3d. to 0s. 5⅝d. per lb.
5,050 Buenos Ayres ditto ..... from 0s. 4½d. to 0s. 5¾d. per lb.

May 28th to June 4th.

657 bags Surinam, Demerary, and Berbice cotton wool ..... from 1s. 0½d. to 2s. 1½d. per lb.
418 ditto Brazil ditto ..... from 1s. 9d. to 2s. 3d. per lb.

June 4th to June 21st.

137 bags Surinam and Demerary cotton wool.... from 0s. 11d. to 2s. 0d. per lb.
38 barrels pearl-ashes ..... from 73s. 6d. to 74s. 6d. per cwt.
7 ditto pot ditto ..... from 84s. 0d. to 0s. 0d. per cwt.
121 ditto Carolina rice ..... from 37s. 0d. to 37s. 6d. per cwt.

Alum, English	ton	£ 22	0	0	to 23	0	0
Aniseeds, Alicant	cwt.	7	15	0		8	5	0
Ditto German		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ashes, American Pot		3	17	0		4	10	0
Ditto Pearl		3	13	0		4	2	0
Barilla, Carthagena		4	4	0		4	6	0
Ditto Sicily		3	10	0		3	16	0
Ditto Tenerife		3	19	0		4	0	0
Bark, Oak British, 45 cwt. L.		35	10	0		39	0	0
Ditto Foreign		10	10	0		15	0	0
Brandy, Cognac	gal.	1	2	0		1	3	0
Ditto Spanish		1	0	0		1	1	0
Camphire, refined	lb.	0	4	10		0	5	0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.	19	10	0		22	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.	1	2	0		1	10	0
Ditto East Indian		0	4	6		0	6	6
Coffee, fine	cwt.	5	15	0		6	0	0
Ditto ordinary		3	5	0		4	5	0
Ditto Mocha in Time		10	5	0		10	10	0
Copperas, Green	lb.	0	7	3		0	8	0
Ditto White		2	0	0		2	5	0
Cotton-wool, Surinam		0	2	0		0	2	2
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	4½		0	1	8
Ditto Smyrna		0	1	4		0	1	6
Ditto Bourbon		0	2	1		0	2	6½
Ditto Pernambucca		0	2	3		0	2	5
Ditto East Indian		0	1	3		0	1	4
Currants, Zant	cwt.	4	15	0		4	18	0
Deals, Dantz. Fir, 3 in. 40 f. piece		2	12	0		2	15	0
Ditto 2½ 36		1	9	0		1	12	0
Ditto 2 30		1	8	0		0	0	0
Elephants' Teeth 1. 2. 3.	cwt.	30	10	0		55	10	0
Ditto 4. 5. 6.		24	0	0		30	0	0
Ditto Scrivell		18	0	0		24	0	0
Figs, Turkey		5	5	0		5	10	0
Flax, Itiga	ton	105	0	0		110	0	0
Ditto Petersburg, 12 head		105	0	0		110	0	0
Fustick, Jamaica		15	15	0		17	0	0
Ditto Cuba		19	0	0		20	15	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.	5	10	0		7	10	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.	1	3	0		1	5	0
Ditto English		0	9	6		0	14	0
Ginger, Jamaica, White	cwt.	4	16	0		6	12	0
Ditto Black		3	5	0		3	10	0
Ditto Barbadoes		3	16	0		4	5	0
Ditto East Indian		3	5	0		4	6	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.	7	5	0		12	10	0
Ditto Seneca		5	0	0		5	10	0
Ditto Sandrach		8	8	0		9	0	0
Ditto Mastic	lb.	0	5	8		0	6	0
Ditto Tragacanth	cwt.	24	10	0		26	10	0
Hemp, Riga Rhine	ton	105	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto Petersburg clean		104	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto East Indian		70	10	0		95	0	0
Hides, English	lb.	0	0	2½		0	0	4½
Ditto Buenos Ayres		0	0	3		0	0	6
Ditto Dutch salted		0	0	3½		0	0	8
Ditto Spanish		0	0	5½		0	0	8
Indigo, Caraco. Flo. Is & 2d		0	10	6		0	11	9
Ditto East Indian Blue & Purp.		0	9	3		0	12	0
Ditto Brazil		0	5	6		0	6	6

Iron, Pig, British,	ton	£ 7	0	0		9	0	0
Ditto, in bars		15	0	0		16	0	0
Ditto Swedish, bars		23	0	0		24	10	0
Ditto Norway		24	0	0		25	0	0
Ditto Archangel		25	0	0		26	0	0
Juniper Berries, German	cwt.	5	5	0		5	10	0
Ditto Italian		5	4	0		5	8	0
Lead in pigs	fod.	27	0	0		28	0	0
Ditto red	ton	26	0	0		27	0	0
Ditto white		42	0	0		42	1	0
Lignum Vitæ, American		16	0	0		25	0	0
Ditto Tortola		0	0	0		0	0	0
Logwood, Camp.		16	10	0		18	0	0
Ditto Honduras Chipt		11	15	0		12	15	0
Ditto Unchipt		10	5	0		11	0	0
Ditto Jamaica Chipt		11	15	0		12	5	0
Ditto Unchipt		uncertain						
Madder Roots, Smyrna	cwt.	5	18	0		6	10	0
Ditto Dutch Crop		7	10	0		8	16	0
Mahogany, Honduras	ft.	0	1	3		0	1	8
Ditto Jamaica		0	1	2		0	2	0
Ditto Hispaniola		0	1	3		0	2	3
Molasses	cwt.	1	11	6		1	12	0
Oak plank, 4 & 3 inch	load	11	0	0		12	0	0
Oil, Lucca	gal.	1	10	0		1	13	0
Ditto Spermaceti	ton	95	0	0		96	10	0
Ditto Whale, Greenland		29	0	0		31	10	0
Ditto Southern		34	0	0		36	0	0
Ditto Florence	half chest	4	0	0		4	5	0
Opium, Turkey	lb.	3	0	0		3	5	0
Orchilla, Canary	ton	225	0	0		250	0	0
Ditto Cape de Verd		130	0	0		150	0	0
Ditto Madeira		0	0	0		0	0	0
Pimento	lb.	0	1	6		0	1	8
Pitch, American	cwt.	0	15	0		0	16	0
Ditto Stockholm		0	19	0		1	0	0
Ditto Archangel		0	17	6		0	19	0
Quicksilver	lb.	0	4	7		0	4	9
Raisins, Bloom	cwt.	7	5	0		8	0	0
Ditto Malaga		2	12	0		3	10	0
Ditto Sun		4	15	0		5	8	0
Ditto Muscadine		10	0	0		12	12	0
Rice, Carolina		1	19	0		2	8	0
Ditto East Indian		2	0	0		2	15	0
Rum, Jamaica	gal.	0	4	6		0	5	6
Ditto Leeward I.		0	3	9		0	4	6
Saltpetre, East India Rough	cwt.	3	7	0		3	8	0
Ditto British Refined		3	12	0		3	13	0
Shellack		5	0	0		10	0	0
Shumack, Faro		1	7	0		1	9	0
Ditto Malaga		1	8	0		1	10	0
Ditto Sicily		1	7	0		1	9	0
Ditto Oporto		0	0	0		0	0	0
Silk, Thrown, Piedmont	lb.	0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto Bergam		0	0	0		0	0	0
Silk, Raw, China, 3 Mos. Sm.		0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto 6 ditto		1	18	0		2	10	0
Ditto Bengal, Sm. Sk. g.		1	2	0		1	10	0
Ditto Novi		1	10	0		2	10	0
Ditto Organzine		3	0	0		4	10	0

Sugar, Jamaica			C.	£	3	4	0	to	4	0	0
Ditto	East India				3	4	0		4	15	0
Ditto	Lumps				5	3	0		5	10	0
Ditto	Single Loaves				4	15	0		5	12	0
Ditto	Double Ditto		lb.		0	1	3		0	1	9
Tallow, English			cwt.		4	10	6		0	0	0
Ditto Russia, candle, white					4	10	0		4	12	0
Ditto,		yellow			4	14	0		4	16	0
Ditto, Buenos Ayres					4	10	0		4	12	0
Tar, Archangel			B.		2	0	0		2	3	0
Ditto, Stockholm					2	2	0		2	4	0
Ditto, American					1	15	0		2	2	0
Tin in blocks			cwt.		5	18	0		0	0	0
Ditto, Grain, in blocks					7	7	0		0	0	0
Turpentine, American					1	15	0		1	17	0
Tobacco, Maryl. yellow			lb.		0	1	3		0	1	6
Ditto, Mid. brown					0	0	9½		0	0	11
Ditto, Long Leaf					0	0	7½		0	0	8½

Tobacco, Virg. York River			lb.	£	0	0	7	to	0	0	9½
Ditto, James River					0	0	7½		0	0	9½
Wax, English			cwt.		15	15	0		17	10	0
Ditto	Dantzic				15	0	0		15	15	0
Ditto	African				9	15	0		11	0	0
Ditto	American				14	15	0		15	10	0
Whale-fins, Greenland			ton		26	10	0		28	0	0
Ditto	S. Fishery				24	0	0		26	0	0
Wine, Red Port			pipe		75	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto Lisbon					85	0	0		95	0	0
Ditto Madeira					74	0	0		125	0	0
Ditto Calcavella					90	0	0		100	0	0
Ditto Sherry			butt		80	0	0		98	0	0
Ditto Mountain					65	0	0		80	0	0
Ditto Vidonia			hogs.		70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto Claret			hogs.		44	0	0		95	0	0
Yarn, Mohair			lb.		0	4	6		0	8	10

PRESENT PRICES

OF

Canal, Dock, Fire Office, and Water Works Shares, &c. &c.

21st June, 1808.

London Dock Stock .....119l. per cent.
East India ditto .....119l. per cent.
West India ditto.....155l. per cent.
Commercial Dock Shares .....127l. ditto
Grand Junction Canal .....110l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal .....60l. per share.
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 11¼ per cent. premium.
Globe Fire and Life ditto.....Shut
Albion ditto ditto ..... 2 per cent. premium.
Hope ditto ditto .....25s. per share premium.
Rock Life Assurance.....5s. per share premium.
East London Water Works .....50 guineas per share premium.
West Middlesex ditto.....15l. per share premium.
South London ditto .....50l. per share premium.
London Institution ..... 84 guineas per share.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers, No. 9, Change-alley, Cornhill.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, Cornhill,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
May 26	29.67	63	NE	Rain	May 10	29 80	58	N	Fair
27	29.71	62	W	Fair	11	29.95	61	W	Ditto
28	29.95	62	S	Ditto	12	30.01	64	W	Ditto
29	30.07	64	SE	Ditto	13	30.08	68	SW	Ditto
30	30.19	65	SE	Ditto	14	29.96	69	SSW	Ditto
31	29.90	68	E	Ditto	15	29.78	62	NW	Ditto
June 1	29.79	62	NW	Rain	16	30.03	63	W	Ditto
2	29.96	60	WSW	Fair	17	30.06	67	SW	Ditto
3	29.71	63	SE	Ditto	18	29.97	66	SW	Ditto
4	29.54	64	SSE	Rain	19	29.93	70	WNW	Ditto
5	29.67	58	SW	Ditto	20	29.96	69	NW	Ditto
6	29.72	54	NW	Fair	21	29.92	76	SSE	Ditto
7	29.76	56	NW	Ditto	22	29.75	69	E	Ditto
8	29.76	61	W	Ditto	23	29.71	62	S	Rain
9	29.62	58	WSW	Rain	24	29.86	68	SW	Fair

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 perCt Reduc	4 perCt Consol	Navy 5 perC	New 5 perCt	Long Anns.	4 perCt Scrip.	Imp. 4 perCt	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 perCt	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot Tickets.	Cons. for Ac.
May 27	——	67¼ a 68	67¼	84⅝	100	——	18⅝	——	66¼	——	——	——	73	——	176¼	2s pr.	9s pr.	20l 19s	69⅛
28	——	67¼ a ½	66⅞	83	99⅞	——	18 9-16	——	——	7 9-16	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	9s pr.	20l 19s	69⅞
30	holiday																		
31	239	67⅛ a 68¼	67⅝	84⅞	100¼	——	18 11-16	2¾	66¼	——	——	——	——	——	178	par	6s pr.	20l 19s	69½
June 1	239	68 a ⅛	67½	84¾	100⅜	——	18 11-16	2¾	66⅜	——	——	——	——	——	178½	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 0s	69⅜
2	——	68¼ a ⅜	67¾	84¾	——	——	18¾	3¼	66	——	——	——	——	——	178½	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 0s	69½
3	——	——	68½	85⅛	——	——	18⅞	3¼	67⅜	——	97	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	——	21l 0s	70
4	holiday																		
6	holiday																		
7	holiday																		
8	243	——	69¼	85⅞	——	——	19 1-16	4½	68	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 0s	70½
9	243	——	69⅛	86	——	——	19 1-16	4½	——	7⅜	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 0s	70⅝
10	——	——	69	85¾	——	——	19	4	67⅞	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	7s pr.	21l 0s	70⅜
11	holiday																		
13	——	——	68⅞	85⅝	——	——	18 15-16	4	——	——	96¾	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	7s pr.	21l 0s	70⅜
14	243½	——	69	85¾	——	——	18 15-16	4	——	7⅝	96¾	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 0s	70½
15	——	——	69⅛	85⅝	——	——	18 15-16	4	68⅛	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	7s pr.	21l 0s	70⅝
16	——	——	69¼	86	——	——	19 1-16	4	——	7 11-16	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	7s pr.	21l 0s	70⅝
17	——	——	68⅞	85⅞	——	——	19	3¾	67¾	——	97¼	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 0s	70⅜
18	——	——	68¼	85¾	——	——	19	3¾	65⅞	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 2s	70½
20	——	——	68¼	85	——	——	18 15-16	3	——	——	96⅝	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	7s pr.	21l 2s	69⅞
21	——	——	68⅝	84⅞	——	——	18⅞	2¾	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	6s pr.	21l 2s	69¾
22	——	——	68⅜	84½	——	——	18⅞	2½	67¼	——	96¼	——	——	——	——	1s pr.	7s pr.	21l 2s	69¼
23	——	——	68½	83¾	——	——	18⅝	2	——	7 11-16	——	——	——	——	——	par	7s pr.	21l 2s	69⅜
24	holiday																		

EDWARD F. T. FORTUNE, Stock-Broker and General Agent, *No.* 13, Cornhill.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.

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A

LIST

OF

BANKRUPTS,

FROM

December 26, 1807, to June 21, 1808.

A.

AMES, J. Swan-lane, Rotherhithe, dealer, Jan. 16. [Brown, Blackman-street.]

Abrams, S. Sandwich, linen-draper, Jan. 19. [Anthony, Earl-street.]

Allen, S. Cardiff, fellmonger, Jan. 30. [Mangnall, Warwick-square.]

Ainsworth, W. Stockport, cotton-spinner, Feb. 16. [Huxley, Temple.]

Able, L. Dean-street, Soho, March 5. [Parker and Co. Essex-street.]

Armson, J. Eyton, miller, March 19. [Price and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]

Andrews, H. Canterbury, seedsman, March 19. [Nethersole and Co. Essex-street.]

Axford, E. T. Tothill-street, haberdasher, April 9. [Mason, St. Michael's-alley.]

Adcock, T. Macclesfield, joiner, April 16. [Edmunds, Lincoln's-inn.]

Anderson, J. Dean-street, Soho, piano forte maker, May 7. [Adams, Old Jewry.]

Arnett, T. Rainow, cotton spinner, May 7. [Townsend, Staple-inn.]

Alvey, J. Fleet, victualler, May 10. [Wilson, Greville-street.]

Astwick, B. Hockton, corn dealer, May 21. [Evans, Thavies-inn.]

Annis, T. Southend, near Lewisham, miller, June 4. [Williams, Staple-inn.]

Aston, A. Manchester, liquor merchant, June 11. [Hurd, Temple.]

B.

Bishop, W. Staplehurst, saddler, Jan. 2. [Hulme, Brunswick-square.]

Barton, H. Manchester, dyer, Jan. 9. [Chesshyre and Co. Manchester.]

Baxter, P. Southampton-buildings, mariner, Jan. 12. [Palmer and Co. Copthall-court.]

Barringer, J. jun. Brixton-causeway, salesman, Jan. 16. [Cross, King-street, Southwark.]

Bowgin, T. Little New-street, plasterer, Jan. 16. [Lee, Castle-street, Holborn.]

Broster, T. Liverpool, stationer, Jan. 16. [Wadeson and Co. Austin-friars.]

Burdett, J. Newgate-street, warehouseman, Jan. 16. [Swain and Co. Old Jewry.]

Bowles, A. T. and Williams, T. Kent-street, grocers, Jan. 16. [Speek, St. John's, Southwark.]

Betts, J. Mistley, ship builder, Jan. 19. [Ambrose, Mistley.]

Barker, W. Broad-street, warehouseman, Jan. 23. [Adams, Old Jewry.]

Broom, W. Long-alley, victualler, Jan. 29.

Brooke, J. Harlshead, merchant, Jan. 29. [Sykes and Co. New-inn.]

Bateman, J. of Red-cross-street, Southwark; Bateman, J. of Wike; and Bateman, W. of North Bierley, woollen manufacturers, Jan. 26. [Cardale and Co. Gray's-inn.]

Brown, J. jun. Petersfield, fellmonger, Jan. 26. [Messum, Portsea.]

Beach, J. Birmingham, button maker, Jan. 26. [Egerton, Gray's-inn.]

Bayly, R. jun. Dowgate-hill, merchant, Jan. 30. [Kearsey, Bishopsgate Within.]

Barreto, V. A. S. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 6. [Kinderley and Co. Gray's-inn.]

Boyd, T. Edgware-road, grocer, Feb. 6. [Day and Co. Cullum-street.]

Bunn, T. Norwich, corn merchant, Feb. 9. [Hister and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]

Breffit, J. Alfreton, mercer, Feb. 9. [Ross and Co. New Boswell-court.]

Ball, W. Bush-lane, Feb. 9. [Taylor, Old-street-road.]

Busby, W. and Hill, I. Strand, hatters, Feb. 9. [Godmond, New Bridge-street.]

Blyth, E. Lowth, merchant, Feb. 13. [Barber, Gray's-inn.]

Burge, J. Castle Cary, stocking maker, Feb. 20. [Dyne, Serjeants'-inn, Fleet-street.]

Barclay, J. Old Broad-street, merchant, Feb. 20. [Lodington and Co. Temple.]

Burgess, G. W. Lockyer, J. T. and Gill, R. Bristol, linen drapers, Feb. 27. [Sweet, Temple.]

Bower, J. C. Ledbury, milliner, Feb. 27. [Watts, Symond's-inn.]

Belcher, E. Liverpool, merchant, March 1. [Cooper and Co. Southampton-buildings.]

Bedford, W. and Sumner, S. Foster-lane, wholesale linen-drapers, March 5. [Drake, Old Fish-street.]

Briggs, D. Walterclough, clothier, March 5. [Sykes and Co. New-inn.]

Bacon, W. Sheffield, grocer, March 5. [Bigg, Hatton-garden.]

Brown, J. Tavistock, house builder, March 12. [Davis, Essex-street.]

Batty, J. Primrose-street, straw hat manufacturer, March 19. [Pearce and Co. Paternoster-row.]

Bamford, J. Manchester, grocer, March 19. [Duckworth and Co. Manchester.]

Boucher, C. Southampton-row, bookseller, March 19. [Watkins and Co. Lincoln's-inn.]

Baker, G. Tatfield, spirit merchant, March 26. [Elstob, Catherine-court, Seething-lane.]

Bull, J. Kingston, Isle of Wight, corn dealer, March 29. [Gilbert, Newport.]

Bolton, T. Langton Little, dealer, March 29. [Fairlees, Staple-inn.]